The Independent.

Entered at the Post-office at New York, as Second-class Mail Matter.

"BUT AS WE WERE ALLOWED OF GOD TO BE PUT IN TRUST WITH THE GOSPEL, EVEN SO WE SPEAK, NOT AS PLEASING MEN, BUT GOD, WHICH TRIETH OUR HEARTS."

VOLUME XXXIV. NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1882. NUMBER 1762.

The Independent.

THE FREEDMAN.*

BY H. H.

THE cowering slave that in Brazilian mines
Toils day and night, in hot and weary lands,
Searching for diamonds in the sifted sands,
Lives on a hope, that with its promise-signs
Lighting each moment, like a beacon shines.
Of selfish greed the law was wrought; but stands
No less a boon to slaves. When in his hands
Fate casts a gem of certain weight, his lines
Of bondage break. Set free for life, he goes;
No man his master more.
Such law as this
Rules thought's great universe, where we, in throes
Of suffering bondage, grope, and toil, and miss
For weary years the one great truth, whose glows
Once seen, give us eternal freedom's bliss.

*In Brazil the slave who finds a diamond of 17 carats weight has his freedom given him.

THE MORAL OCCASION OF THE MOHAMMEDAN DECAY.

BY THE REV. JAMES M. LUDLOW, D.D.

ONE cannot look upon the "sick man of Turkey," that miserable, lecherous old wretch, whose chief source of power is the infection which his manifold moral diseases are spreading over civilization, without recalling the time when he grandly and in a thousand ways beneficently dominated the best portions of the earth. Within a few centuries of the death of the great prophet, the Saracenic Empire had girdled the Mediterranean and established its outposts in the very heart of Europe.

This boundary line of conquest was not drawn solely with the sword. The intellectual rule of the Arabians was even less disputed and more thorough than the military sway. The great Haroun-al-Raschid ordained that to every mosque should be attached a school. Universities dotted the map of conquest from Bagdad to Cordova. The Arabians may be said to have founded the modern sciences and arts and breathed over the nations the spirit of inquiry, which resulted in the revival of learning.

In addition to this, the Mohammedans held a system of religious doctrines, the most sublime and the nearest approach to the complete truth regarding God and man, if we except the pure revelation of Christ; for we need not except, in this comparison, the mutilated Christian system as held by the Church of Rome. They worshiped God in his unity, personality, sovereignty, and in most of his attributes as they are classified in the various Christian confessions. They fixed the eye of faith upon God as the inspector of human life and the arbiter of human destiny. Many most exquisite precepts from the Koran were written upon the hearts of the people, as they were carved upon the stones of mosques and palaces.

What, then, we may well ask, has been the fatal defect in this system, which has brought its glory into ruins?

It certainly has been no weak hand in the political control. For modern statesmen may profitably study the policies of government adopted by the Mediæval Khalifs, and wonder at the present dynasty of Moslem rulers, which is entering its eighth century of unbroken sovereignty, in comparison with which all other existing governments seem ephemeral. It may be humiliating, but it should be not the less suggestive to the reigning families of Europe, that the despised Sultanry stands among them as a Nestor, venerable, at least, in age, though not venerated for character.

Nor is the Moslem decrepitude shown especially in its martial prowess. The Damascus blades are as sharp as in the days of the great Saladin, and are wielded by the same fierce bigotry, which believes in the prophet's promise of bright-eyed houris to receive the departing spirit of the warrior who falls in battle. Indeed, the picture of Turkey, lately grappling with Russia and challenging united Europe, looked like a restored picture of the olden time, when the scimitar flashed terror through the hosts of the Crusaders.

Yet the Turk is a factor fast being eliminated from the problem of European politics. His strength is the clutch of despair; the supreme effort to loosen the grip of another form of civilization from his neck. Why is this?

A glance at the Moslem system will reveal the lack of certain great moral ideas which are essential to the formation of strong and enduring character, first in the individual and consequently in the nation. Thus, notwithstanding his vivid and, in so many respects, correct and ennobling conception of God, the Mohammedan has no sense of responsibility to a just and holy Being. He calls God just; but by justice he means something much narrower than is meant by the natural conscience of men, which approves of all virtue and condemns all vice. It is with him only a technical term, standing for the interests of Moslemism. Whatever subserves the triumph of that system is just. God, who, in our thought, sits upon the throne of His Holiness, "a consuming fire" to whatever taints the heart or perverts the life from absolute right, is to the Turk only an infinitized Sultan, a consuming fire to whatever opposes his arbitrary will. It may be doubted if the common mind of this people distinguishes clearly between justice and favoritism. When, recently, courts were opened at Cairo dispensing justice according to the standards of Christendom, the Mohammedans refused to bring their grievances before them; not appreciating the fact that, having been robbed or assaulted gave them any claim upon the judges, to whom they were in no way related. The Ring judges of New York would have been held in almost sacred reverence at Constantinople, since their administration was as essentially Turkish as it was abominable.

Under such a system conscience has not even a nominal authority over the private or popular life. The Moslem, therefore, sinks his moral manhood in his Moslemism. He may be as lustful and cruel as the "Veiled Prophet of Khorassan," but he accounts himself a fair saint if he confines his murders to the unbelievers and performs his deeds of darkness under the horns of the Crescent. He is, perhaps, no worse than many a calendared worthy of the Roman Church in mediæval times, when it was customary to blend and dissolve all the features of Christian character (such as integrity, purity, charity) into one caricature of virtue, a blind devotion to Rome. It may be that the Turk's moral philosophy is not a whit more wretched than that of Cardinal Julian, who declared that no faith should be kept with heretics; but, in the case of the Romanists, this was an evident departure from the doctrine of Christ and, therefore, open to Reformation. But this defect inheres in Mohammedanism. It is a part of its nature. It is not due to careless or intentionally misdirected vision; but, in this respect, the Mohammedan was born blind and cannot be cured except by ceasing to be Mohammedan.

It would be easy to show that the development of national and racial power has, in modern times, kept pace with the development of the moral manhood of the individuals. At the antipodes of the Turk stands the Anglo-Saxon, with conscience disciplined by the Decalogue and the heart-searching precepts of Christ, while the Rationalistic Protestant German, and the Greek Russian, and the Romish Spaniard, occupy, in gradation, the degrees between. The Mohammedan power is sick unto death, because the fatal poison is in the ultimate particles; the very cells and tissues and blood globules; in other words, the individual men and women who compose the race.

BROOKLYN, L. I.

THE MORAVIAN CHURCH.

ITS FOREIGN MISSIONS AND ITS GERMAN PROVINCE.

BY BISHOP EDMUND DE SCHWEINITZ.

ALTHOUGH it is not likely that the honorable character which the missionary work of the Moravian Church has borne for a century and a half will be ruined by an anonymous communication, the maliciousness of which is apparent, it is due to the Christian public that I should embrace the offer which the editors of THE INDEPENDENT have made me to reply to the "Criticisms by a Moravian on German Moravians," published in its issue of the 17th of August, as well as to the editorial which that article called forth. It will be evident that it would have been, in every way, better and fairer if an opportunity to answer the "Criticisms" had been given prior to the appearance of an editorial on the subject. With their writer, as a minister of the Church (although I doubt the validity of his claim), I will, in these columns, as a matter of course, have nothing to do except to point out the fact that his real object could not have been to offer well-meant criticisms for the benefit of his brethren in Germany. He knew that American newspapers do not circulate among them, and that they would, therefore, not see his article. By publishing it a few days prior to the Missionary Jubilee and in a journal that has, among all the weeklies of the United States, one of the largest subscription lists, his real purpose must have been to injure the American Moravian Church, and to mar the anniversary celebration which was at hand. It is not necessary to characterize such a spirit.

I will notice, as briefly as possible, the "Criticisms" in the order in which they occur.

The first relates to the slow numerical increase of converts in recent times. What authority there is for the figures given I do not know. The official "*Rückblick*" ("Retrospect"), recently published, says, p. 16, that "the mission field in the course of the last half century has continually expanded"; that, after twenty-five years of work (1757), there were 10 stations, the number of converts not being recorded; after fifty years of labor (1782), there were 27 stations and 165 missionaries, the number of converts not being recorded; and, after the lapse of a century (1832), there were 41 stations, 209 missionaries, and 40,000 converts (p. 15); while the last "*Jahresbericht*" ("Annual Report"), of July, 1882, adds (p. 39) that to day, at the close of the one hundred and fiftieth year of Moravian missionary history, there are 115 stations, regular and affiliated, 312 missionaries, and 76,646 converts. The number of native assistants is not given; but last year there were 1,471. Consequently, the increase in the last fifty years has been 74 stations, 103 missionaries, and 36,646 converts. That the larger part of these converts were added in the interval between 1832 and 1857, and not subsequently, is owing to the fact that in the older missions few heathens remain, and in the newer fields the native population is either too small to allow of large additions, as in Australia and Mosquitia, or has resisted the Gospel, as in Thibet, with unusual hardness and obstinacy of heart; and yet in no period of Moravian missionary history have there been brighter examples of heroism and more convincing evidences of the power of God's Word than in the last twenty-five years. Mosquitia, Australia, and Thibet all testify to this fact.

The next criticism is the absence of self-dependent native churches, which other societies, of later date than the Moravian missions, have established. What other societies have accomplished in this respect has been done either among nationalities wholly different from those degraded tribes to which the Moravians brought the Gospel, or in countries and on islands where the relation in which the heathen stood to a superior race did not render self-dependent native churches well nigh impossible. For more than a century the principal part of the mission work was carried on among Negro slaves; and yet the writer in THE INDEPENDENT himself refers to a measure adopted by the General Synod of 1879 which will, if the Lord grants his blessing, constitute in 1889 about 47 of the present mission stations self-supporting churches and 37,031 of the present missionary converts, or nearly one-half of the whole number, the membership of a fourth home province of the *Unitas Fratrum*.—("Results of the Syn. of 1879," London, 1881, p. 184.)

The third criticism relates to alleged schisms in Moravian missions. It is based upon occurrences which have been grossly perverted. The facts, when honestly set forth, instead of bringing disgrace upon the Church, are an evidence of the excellency of its discipline and of the success of its missionary system. Few other instances can be found in missionary history which show as notably as do the disturbances of 1880 at Paramaribo, in Surinam, the final and complete victory of church law and discipline over an excited multitude of a most excitable race, no small part of which multitude consisted of the city rabble, for which the mission was not responsible, misled by a fanatical European missionary and by Negro demagogues, not connected with the Church, who had long been awaiting an opportunity to bring about a riot. And as to the occurrence in Labrador, it was a sudden outburst of vio-

lence, solitary in the annals of that mission, such as may happen in any foreign field, although the writer tries to convey the impression that similar experiences are frequently made.

Next are presented seven ways in which the funds necessary for missionary work are said to be raised. Of these one is a deliberate invention, and in connection with another there is a second similar fiction, while the rest are mostly set forth in an unfavorable light. "A surplus of the clear profits of the large and numerous mercantile, industrial, and agricultural establishments owned by the German Province of the Moravian Church" does *not* go to maintain the foreign missions. If such establishments, in as far as they really exist, make profits, which is very often not the case, they go to the German Province, to which they exclusively belong. "The large, independent mercantile firm of A. Duerninger & Co., in Herrnhut," does *not* care entirely or, as far as I know, to any extent for the Surinam Mission, which received last year from the Mission treasury 39,149.21 marks ("*Jahresbericht*," p. 29). That part of the money which passes through this treasury is raised (according to the "*Jahresbericht*," p. 28), first, through stated collections in the Moravian churches of Germany, Great Britain, and America and among the friends of the cause; second, through donations of missionary societies in the three home provinces and special gifts from members and friends of the Church; third, through the contributions of the W. I. Mission Province; fourth, through legacies; and, fifth, through the interest of endowments, whose capital may not be touched. Another part is made up in various ways by the missions themselves and through grants which they receive directly from mission associations. The Church does not conceal, but glories in the aid which it obtains from Christians outside of its own communion. Such help shows the confidence which it enjoys and is a beautiful token of the essential unity of Protestants.

The next criticism relates not to the Foreign Missions, but to the home churches of the German Province, and is the most inexcusable and shameful of all. With an ingenuity which I will not designate as it deserves to be designated, the writer endeavors to make it appear and induces the editor of THE INDEPENDENT to believe that the Moravians of Germany have, *in later times*, rendered themselves notorious by their lax views with regard to the use and manufacture of intoxicating beverages, although he very well knows that his German brethren are not peculiar in their position, but that this whole subject is one with regard to which all Christians of Germany, including the most distinguished leaders of the Protestant Church, absolutely differ from the opinion of the majority of American Christians. It is true that beer and wine are sold in the Moravian towns of Germany, which towns are under the supervision of the authorities of the Church and, in part, in buildings which it owns, and that in a few instances breweries are carried on. But, however strange such a practice may appear to us in America, it does not militate against the Christian sentiment of Germany; and the supervision that is exercised prevents abuses and brings about a state of affairs far better than that found in most other towns of that country. I do not by any means approve of or defend the practice, but merely state the case from the German point of view. At the same time, having paid several visits to the Continent of Europe and frequently been in its Moravian towns, lodging for weeks and months at Moravian inns, I can truthfully testify that the Moravian Church of Germany does not, as the editorial says, "manufacture drunkards"; but that, as far as my observation goes, it is most decidedly in advance of the majority of German Protestants on the subject of temperance. In all my visits, the last one three years ago, I never saw in a Moravian town "a public bar" in the sense in which this term is used in America; never heard of "an inner room"; never caught a glimpse of a wine-box or beer-barrel marked with the name of the Church; and never beheld, with one solitary exception, an intoxicated person, whether a member or a visitor. That, in the earlier days of the Foreign Missions, which days the editorial sets forth as the heroic age of its history, the traffic in intoxicating beverages was carried on far more extensively than at present, and that the industrial pursuits generally, in so far as the Church has anything to do with them, were far more fully developed, is a historical fact. The supposed decline of the missionary work cannot, therefore, be owing to "Mammon's having become the central figure," as it is said, of the German Moravian Church. How absolutely groundless the insinuation of THE INDEPENDENT's correspondent is that "the leaders" of that church have consciences which are dead on the subject of temperance is shown by their pastoral letter of 1878, which assumes a very high biblical standpoint in this respect.—("*Beschlüsse der Prov. Syn. der Deutschen Provinz*," Appendix, pp. 10 and 11).

I will notice one more criticism of the correspondent. He arraigns his German brethren for neglecting to hallow the Lord's day. In this respect, also, the views of German Christians differ very materially from those of Christians in America. I disapprove entirely of the German standpoint, but can again say that, as far as my observation goes, German Moravians, in their Moravian towns, maintain the sanctity of the Lord's day to a far greater extent than is done in other towns and by other Christians. The record of the *Unitas Fratrum*, as set forth by its General Synod and as found in the "Results" of 1879, §16, pp. 25 and 26 is clear on this point, specifying, among other things, Sunday labor as "inadmissible." It is the duty of the authorities of the German Province to care for the proper observance of the principles laid down by this Synod, and the report of the last German Synod ("*Wöchentliche Nachrichten*," p. 13) shows how earnestly they are striving to do this and to overcome the obstacles which the usage of their country casts in their way.

In conclusion, I desire to present a very brief account of the constitution of the *Unitas Fratum* and of the relation in which the American Moravian Church stands to the ecclesiastical authorities in Germany. Both these points the editorial misunderstands.

The *Unitas Fratrum*, or Unity of the Brethren, is the only Protestant Church which constitutes one organic whole throughout the world; but the three provinces into which it is divided are absolutely independent in all provincial affairs. "The complete autonomy" not only of the "American and English," but also of the German Moravians, was established in 1857.—("Results of the Synod of 1857," pp. 41—66.) They are united on the basis of certain general principles—namely, the doctrine, the ritual, the discipline, and the essential qualifications to membership, as also in carrying on the foreign mission work and the mission in Bohemia. In regard to these subjects only the General Synod legislates.—("Results of 1879," p. 87.) In all other particulars legislation is carried on by the Provincial Synods. It is a mistake to say that "the whole Moravian Church is governed from Berthelsdorf by a board, called the Unity's Elders' Conference," and a far greater error to add that it is "charged with almost papal powers." The government of each province, according to principles laid down by its Synod, is vested in a provincial board. The Unity's Elders' Conference, as such, has no connection whatever with the American and British Provinces. It constitutes the Provincial Board of the German Province ("Results," 1879, p. 102), retaining the name of the "Unity" merely because it was incorporated under its present title prior to the independence of the provinces. The only superintendence or government of the American Province emanating from Germany proceeds from the so-called Unity Department, a division of the Unity Elders' Conference, but with an organization wholly separate ("Results," 1879, p. 92); just as the Foreign Missions are managed by another division of this Conference, known as the Mission Department, which consists, at present, of one German, one Englishman, and two foreign missionaries, and such government, in so far as the American Church is concerned, relates exclusively to the general principles on which the General Synod legislates. At the same time, the Unity Department forms, in certain cases, a court of appeal, from which, however, a further appeal to the General Synod can always be taken.—("Results, 1879," pp. 95 and 96.)

But I will not pursue this subject further. The entire constitution of the Brethren's Unity may be found in the "Results of the Synod of 1879," pp. 85—108, and the constitution of the American Province in the "Results of the Synod of 1857," pp. 50—63.

The late Lord John Russell said that the constitution of the Moravian Church was more skillfully and wisely balanced than any other which he was acquainted with. American Moravians rejoice that they form a part of the *Unitas Fratrum*.

BETHLEHEM, PENN.

THE HOME OF BAYARD TAYLOR.

BY R. H. STODDARD.

THE interest which attaches to a famous writer, I think, is larger than the interest which attaches to a famous orator, or painter, or soldier, for it is not content with a knowledge of his work, but it demands a knowledge of himself. No thoughtful man or woman, or child even, ever read Scott, or Byron, or Shakespeare without the desire to know more about them than appears in their writings. To have the immortal part of them fails to satisfy us. We demand more.

"Their daily habits, how they looked,
The color of their eyes and hair,
Their prayers, their oaths, the wine they drank,
The clothes they used to wear.

"Trifles like these declare the men,
And should survive them—nay, they must;
Will find them somewhere; if it needs
Will rake among their dust!"

We read with avidity every scrap that concerns them, and try to shape out for ourselves palpable images of their personality. We see them in our mind's eye as in a magic glass, and we follow them through what we can recover of their every-day lives. We imagine the young Shakespeare making love to Anne Hathaway, at Shottery, or imagine her making love to him, which is quite as probable, though not nearly so poetic; and we imagine him at London, writing plays in his solitary chamber at the Bankside, and occasionally spending an evening at the Mermaid, with Ben Jonson and Drayton and Raleigh and the dramatic twins, Beaumont and Fletcher. We imagine young Lord Byron at Newstead, with his roystering companions, singing songs that we do not particularly care to listen to, remembering what passed for wit and humor when George the Fourth was Prince Regent, and drinking bumpers of wine out of a capacious skull. We imagine him with Mary Chaworth, and wonder what he would have been if she had married him, instead of the Honorable Mr. Masters, a sad dog, who nearly broke her heart, or what he would have been if Lady Byron had not had a mathematical mind and a profound belief in her own perfections. We imagine almost anything of Scott, thanks to the exhaustive and admirable biography of Lockhart; and everything that we imagine is winning and manly and robust, for, if ever man was free from the faults of the *genus irritabile*, it was Scott, his whole life being the embodiment of the touching words that he said to Lockhart, just before his death: "My dear, be a good man." The feeling which stimulates the imagination in thinking of these great poets is the feeling which leads us to make pilgrimages to Abbotsford and Newstead Abbey and Stratford-on-Avon, in order to see the houses in which they lived and which, in a certain sense, are monuments to their genius, connecting them more closely than their works with lesser mortals like ourselves. To be where they once were is the next best thing to being with them.

It has been my good fortune to meet several men of genius—Hawthorne, Thackeray, Longfellow, Emerson—and to know two or three others as intimately as I wished. Among the latter was Bayard Taylor, whom I knew, first and last, for upward of thirty years. Drawn together in the beginning by a common taste (if passion, as far as he was concerned, be not the better word) not a year passed when he was in America that we were not in constant communication with each other. We met almost daily when he was in New York, either in his home or mine. Once we lived together in the same house in this city for two years, and we frequently spent weeks together in his house at Kennett Square, Pennsylvania. The spot upon which it stands, and which is opposite the old homestead in which he was born and spent his boyhood, was one to which he was long attracted, probably on account of its beauty, and he resolved, when he was a man, to purchase it. His being a man meant fame, of course, for there was never a time when that heavenly meteor was not dancing before his eyes, and fame, equally, of course, meant money. What Gadshill was to the boy Dickens that spot was to him. It was purchased for him while he was traveling somewhere in Europe or Asia or Africa, and on his return to this country, two or three years before the breaking out of our great civil war, he began to lay out his grounds, which Nature seemed to have shaped for a poet's home, and to put the dream of his youth, his Gadshill or Abbotsford, into solid masonry. He was, I think, his own architect, to the extent, at any rate, of knowing just what he wanted, and of seeing that his ideas were carried out, as well as they could be in a country town. The spot selected for his house and its frontage being what is called a croft in the Motherland—*i.e.*, an enclosed field—and the field being thickly sprinkled with cedars, he very naturally called it Cedarcroft. It is about a mile from the town of Kennett—a mile, I mean, from the most closely-settled business portion of it—on the left or western side of a road that runs in a northerly and southerly direction, through a somewhat hilly country, abounding in beautiful pastoral landscapes, less thickly wooded than they would be likely to be in New England. I should say it was on high ground, probably the highest about. Nearing it from the village, one catches a glimpse of the house through the trees that still cluster about the sloping lawn in front; but, as one drives or walks on, it is soon shut from view by a grove of oaks, chestnuts, and hickory trees, that rise like a wall on the hither or roadside boundary of his estate. The hill once ascended, one comes to a wide rustic gate, which opens into a short woodland drive, at the end of which stands the house, its main entrance, which faces the road, being through a tower. As nearly as I can describe it, it is two stories in hight, with an outlook toward the south, where the settled portion of Kennett nestles unseen. There are two large verandahs on that side, separated by a bow window, the pillars of which are overgrown with trumpet flowers, and the American ivy, the bow window itself, which reaches to the roof (if I remember rightly), being covered with wistaria. A substantial structure of red brick, with corners of gray granite, it has a spacious and a cozy look, such as a poet's home ought to have. When I have said that its hospitable door opens upon a broad hall and a rather steep oaken stairway, or flight of stairs, and that the rooms are finished in natural wood—oak, cherry, and walnut—I have come to the end of my architectural remembrance and vocabulary. From the verandahs one steps upon a graveled walk, edged with box, and, passing through flowers into, no doubt, a lower walk, finds himself, at last, on the lawn, which has a grove of trees on the western side, similar to that along the road, and which slopes and narrows till it reaches a little pond. Trees are scattered here and there, as I have intimated, and further westward, in an open space, between the westward grove (probably at the end of it) and a northern grove, are fruit trees and a garden.

When Cedarcroft was finished, Taylor gave a house-warming (it was Summer, at the time, I remember, and he could well have dispensed with further warmth), to to which came his neighbors, and relatives, and friends of his parents from miles around. We amused ourselves, Taylor and I, several days beforehand in writing a play for the delectation of these good, honest country folk, who had no idea that they witnessed what the world's people would call a theatrical performance. It had no merit to speak of (few modern plays have,

by the way), though it went off well, the dialogue being brisk, the incidents not improbable, and the characters humorously exaggerated. It was as completely the work of both of us as the dramatic work of Beaumont and Fletcher was theirs, and it was hugely enjoyed, and by none more than those who took part in it, who were thoroughly aware that there was not a situation therein, not a sentiment, hardly a word even that had not done duty thousands of times before. *That* was the fun of it to us.

When Taylor built Cedarcroft, he had in feeling, if not in mind, the generosity of the old book collector, Grolier, whose breastplate contained the generous words "*Grolier et amicorum.*" He built it for his friends, as well as himself, and was never more happy, I am sure, than when they were there with him—they and their families with him and his family. Poets visited him, journalists visited him, and painters, a class of men for whom he entertained a loving reverence, were especially welcome. It would not be seemly in me to say what I know about Taylor in his home life, further than that it was the kind of home life which adds to the pleasures of those who share it, and yet leaves them to their own devices. The room that I liked to be in best was his library, which stood at the further end of the house, facing the south and west, and which had an indescribable air of comfort about it. I have forgotten what pictures were on the walls and what books were in the cases, for when I recall that library I see little except Taylor sitting at his desk, which stood opposite the second window toward the west, and writing away, with his back to the light, that streamed in over the emerald lawn. I never knew a man of letters who loved to write as he did. It was his business, his delight, his life. He never seemed to care for what he had written; it was what he was writing and what he was to write that interested him. He sat at his desk many hours daily, yet he was never averse from laying down his pen and chatting, for he had the faculty of never losing the thread of what was in his mind; and he was avid of his cigar, smoking constantly while he wrote and in the "between whiles" of talk. Able to write at all times and in all places (if I must), I was always too lazy to do so at Cedarcroft, a visit there to me meaning every way *Dolce far niente;* but I loved to see Taylor write and to read what he wrote—to-day a poem, just as it came from his brain, the fervid first draft, with its quick and sure erasures and improvements; and to-morrow a passage from his masterly translation of "Faust," which cost him more labor and more hard thought than his own original writing. He avowed his willingness to rest his reputation upon it; and he was right, for it is not only the best translation of "Faust" that has ever been made in English, but it is the best, German scholars have told me, that can be made. If I had his letters at hand, I could state precisely what he wrote at Cedarcroft during his twenty years' residence there; but, as they are temporarily withdrawn from the place which they have long occupied among my literary treasures, I must trust to my recollection of his work during that period. He wrote there, I am sure, a portion of "The Poet's Journal" and most of "The Picture of St. John," "The Prophet," "The Masque of the Gods," "Home Pastorals," and "Deucalion," his two novels, "Joseph and His Friend" and "The Story of Kennett," a portion (I think a large portion) of his translation of "Faust," besides many small poems, lectures, and what not in the shape of reviews, magazine articles, besides putting together for publication in book form the *Tribune* letters, which, revised and amended, compose all his foreign travels. He was a Hercules, who labored *con amore*, and never more so than at his delightful home at Cedarcroft. What it was when illuminated by his presence I shall never forget; nor what it is now that that cheery presence is withdrawn. I have visited it but twice since his death. The first time was when his coffin was borne from New York and placed in the room in which he used to write (there stood his chair and his desk, and there lay the pen that he would use no more); the last time was two Summers ago, while the shadow of death still rested there, although everything was vital with his memory. It is not likely that I shall see the house again, for it is soon to be sold; and, to tell the truth, I do not care to, now that he is no longer there. Its future possessor will not feel as I do, of course; nor would I have him. I would have him enjoy Cedarcroft as thoroughly as Taylor himself did every hour in the day. He should find happiness in every chamber and should impart that happiness to his family and his friends. He should be enamored of his surroundings—of the green lawn before his windows, of the shady groves on both its borders, the delightful glimpses of scenery around, and the blue arch of Summer weather above. And he should have, besides, a feeling of pride in what is his; for, in possessing Cedarcroft, he possesses more than his house and his grounds—the home in which a famous poet once lived and which will always be associated with his memory—a shrine to which literary pilgrimages will be made in the coming years. If the potentiality of wealth beyond the dreams of avarice went with Thrale's brewery, larger, finer, and more lasting potentialities go with Cedarcroft.

NEW YORK CITY.

OCEAN GROVE AND THE MODERN CAMP-MEETING.

BY GEORGE LANSING TAYLOR, D. D.

IT is hard to imagine anything more restful and refreshing than to sit, as I have done for the last half hour, on these tide-cooled sands in this soft sea-breeze, and under this gibbous harvest moon, and watch the heaving Atlantic, sheeted with silver, as its slow-bending waves swell from its bosom, comb over and break peacefully, but ceaselessly, at my feet. I sit here alone, as I have done for twelve years past, and think with wonder on the transformation which those twelve years have wrought on this shore, on what it was then, what it is now, and how the then has become the now.

Thirteen years ago, in the Summer of 1869, the Rev. Wm. B. Osborn, a big-bodied and big-hearted Jersey Methodist preacher, "discovered" Ocean Grove. He had quite a cruise for it, too. He was a good bushwhacker, and knew this then wilderness shore in a general way. He loved to wallow like a porpoise in the tumbling surf, and meant to find a place where he could do it, and his family and friends with him, free from the exactions and worldly fooleries of Long Branch; and where they could pray, also, for he was a red-hot Christian, in God's own realm of grove and sand and sea. So he spent a week roaming over these then trackless wastes of sand-dunes, and plunging through the thicketed pine barrens back of them, to find the spot where the forest nearest approached the sea, where the sea-bottom was smoothest, and the scrub pines and blackjack oaks gave the best shade. He had the whole shore from Deal-beach, then "Great Pond," to Barnegat Inlet to choose from, for it was all a waste, howling wilderness then. The result of his search was the selection of this tract, never then heard of but as a shooting-ground, now known to two continents as Ocean Grove. Here he came and pitched his tent, and sat down to be alone with God and the ocean, and fifty thousand more people have come to sit down and be alone with him! He is now a missionary in India, but Ocean Grove is a mightier missionary of health and grace in America than any one man can be.

My acquaintance here began with the first regularly organized and advertised camp meeting, in 1870, which was a meeting of great power and of a high and pronounced religious type. Yet at that time, so little was the jungle cleared up that bathing suits for men were hardly needed, as it was only necessary to go up or down the beach a little to enjoy the ocean in the barbaric freedom of unfallen manhood, as it only can be fully enjoyed! Now, there is not a spot within twenty miles where such a bath would be decently possible by daylight. Ocean Grove is a city. Asbury Park is a city. The whole shore to Sea-Girt and Squam Beach is fast becoming a city. Where I have roughed it and shot snipe by the week, in vacation, one would now be in danger of arrest for firing a gun. The sand checker-boards, called "lots," which then sold extravagantly high at $50 per lot, have many of them brought $2,000 or more since then and are still going up. The railways are running races for this shore. Wooden Venices arise, built as by the slaves of Aladdin's lamp. Cottages at first cost a few hundreds of dollars, now some cost as many thousands; but still Ocean Grove, the pioneer, keeps its supremacy over all the shore and probably over all other such places in the world. What is the secret of its boundless and ever-increasing success? Surf-bathing is good—as good for saints as for sinners; but it is not that, nor moderated expenses, nor pleasant society, nor a wholesome moral atmosphere. All these are pre-eminent, but insufficient to explain this phenomenal success. But the secret is an open one to any competent and candid observer who will spend a few days at the place and seriously attend the religious meetings. To such an observer it will soon become overwhelmingly evident that the great central magnet here is the positive and profound religious earnestness of the place. So it has been, in purpose and spirit, from the start, and so it promises long to remain. It is not a monastery; far from it. Its splendid retail stores and overflowing markets, its spacious ice-cream gardens and gay flower-beds do not mean fast-day living nor frigid fanaticism of any sort. But in all the outer recreation, joyousness, good taste, and good living there is the ruling inspiration of religion.

This is especially manifest during the camp-meeting, though the Sabbath rules—the rules that prohibit social disorders, etc.—are enforced with equal steadiness at all times. But the camp-meeting perfectly masters the place, with all its thousands, and rolls like a spring-tide over every other interest. The most famous and powerful camp-meeting preachers of the nation are here heard, though sometimes mistakes are made in choice of workmen, here as everywhere else. The great majority of preaching is able, earnest, practical to a high degree, though now and then an *irreverent* and *frothy* man creates a "furor" which is not of the Holy Spirit. The congregations number thousands, often 5,000 to 10,000, sometimes, as on last Sunday, five large congregations at once, listening to five powerful sermons in different parts of the ground. The social meetings are legion and of great power. The sermons teach no mawkish sentimentality or may-be-so religion, no agnostic dreaming, no lifeless ethics robbed of divine authority and assistance, no compromise of theology or life. They teach the new divine life in man, the supreme revolutionary power of the new birth, the positivities and possibilities of the revelation of God in human consciousness, volition, and life, with a demonstration, unction, and downright earnestness that make one forget that Kuenen or Ingersoll ever existed. All sorts of people hear it, all denominations and no denomination alike, and they drink it in as the earth drinks in rain. It is what human souls want, and they turn toward it as sunflowers to the sun. The secret of Ocean Grove is mainly in this. Scores, probably hundreds of unconverted people are here awakened and converted every year, but by far the greater work is the quickening of the church, laity, and ministry, and this effect is national in its breadth. I could relate some very remarkable cases of this work this year, where respectable, influential, to a degree useful but unspiritual churchmembers have, under the power of the Word and Spirit, been awakened to see themselves like the dry bones in Ezekiel's vision for want of the true life of God in the soul, and have gone to their stylish cottages, shut themselves up in their own rooms, and wept and prayed till the whole house heard them, and till the Holy Ghost heard and blessedly answered them. I could give names, were it well to do so. One of the most richly dressed and dignified matrons I saw on the ground came to me at the close of a sermon, and said, with tears in her eyes: "I am a Presbyterian. I never attended a camp-meeting before. I confess I had a strong prejudice against them. I came here only on the urgent invitation of a dear friend, not a Methodist. What an enlightenment I have had! I believe I loved God before; but oh! how I thank him for what he has done for me at Ocean Grove! My prejudice grew out of ignorance of the true character of these meetings and of the preaching given and the people coming. It is all gone forever. I thank God that I came to Ocean Grove, and I shall come again."

The mother of General Grant is here, with her two daughters, Mrs. Corbin and Mrs. Cramer, the latter the wife of our United States minister, formerly to Denmark, now to Switzerland, and a dear college friend of the writer in former years. Mother Grant is as pronounced and fervent a Methodist as ever, as, indeed, they all are. The Rev. Michael J. Cramer, D.D., is a German by birth, an American by education, a superior graduate, a Methodist preacher, then chaplain in the regular army, then consul at Leipzig, then promoted to his higher work. I only speak what I intimately know when I say that he is probably one of the three or four profoundest scholars in theology and philosophy that America ever claimed and one of the purest of men, the assaults of political and personal spite to the contrary notwithstanding. His wife, also an accomplished graduate, is one of the loveliest and most spiritually religious women America ever sent to Europe. It is no small compliment to her person that her classic Greek face was stolen by a famous painter and frescoed into the ceiling of one of the noblest city halls in Europe as the Goddess Minerva; yet a more modest and unassuming bearing it would be hard to find among ten thousand. But it was her religious spirit that set me off on this tangent. She spoke of the desert of evangelical life in which she had spent seventeen years abroad, and the longing for the old religious earnestness in which she had been reared in America. But in this Summer's visit home she had been disappointed in this longing everywhere till she got to Ocean Grove. Here she found the depth and life of religious experience she had often felt like crossing the ocean to find and was walking in the great light and joy of this place. She spoke of her "brother," the great name the world is full of, with an unconscious depth of sisterly simplicity, of his total abandonment of wine, of his strict Sabbath-keeping in late years, of his hearty sympathy with evangelical doctrine, and as one who only needed what the great resurrection of Ezekiel's vision ultimately typified, the soul resurrection of the new birth, which she confidently believed he would yet realize. Not without reluctance have I recorded this sacred private conversation; but there was something so profoundly humble and sincerely Christian in its manner and spirit that I cannot believe one of the most perfect of ladies would forbid me to use it, as the unintended and unconscious lesson of a gracious and sisterly spirit to her sisters in the meekness of Christ.

Such are some, and of the same class are hundreds of the religious side scenes of the great camp-meetings of to-day. One of the most honored dames of the nation, with her children and grandchildren around her, renewing the family life of her youth and happily drinking in the pure and high devotional spirit of the place. There are thousands of people in the best social positions now at these gatherings every year; and not for show, but because they have souls that hunger for God just as much as those of the humblest of their brethren and sisters, and as much need to be fed. The most richly and elegantly, though not flashily dressed woman I saw at Silver Lake, Western New York, last year, said by a minister to be one of the most influential women of wealthy Orleans County, a woman of forty to fifty years, was more powerfully wrought upon and more powerfully blessed than any other person on the ground, so far as I knew. There are thousands of such and similar cases all over the land at these great annual gatherings; cases of the rich and the poor, the simple and the well-read doubter, thus brought to get a glimpse of and then to receive a new life, of whose nature or existence they were ignorant before.

The great modern camp-meeting is a momentous responsibility and a providential instrument in many ways. Its pulpit is the mightiest pulpit of the age, in its

direct and living onset upon thousands of living hearers. It is one of the most sovereign vitalizers of both the ministry and the churches. Sermons leap out of a man's brain like sparks from incandescent iron when the hammer of the Word hits him fair and full in such a fire. Any lame Vulcan can forge the thunderbolts of Jupiter there, and hurl them, too, there and after he gets home, if he himself first go through the fire.

OCEAN GROVE, N. J., *August 25th*, 1882.

"THE TIME OF THE SINGING OF BIRDS."

BY JAMES T. McKAY.

[Most of the best loved English speaking poets belonging entirely to the present century were born within the six years 1807–1812.]

1807.

O DOUBLY year of grace, that o'er the earth
Poured out so long and wide and far a flow
Of harmony and beauty, and gave birth
To such uncounted joy—in Longfellow!

And source of that deep peace which overflows
His limpid verse, refiner, pitier,
And sweet consoler of life's toil and woes,
The Friend of all, John Greenleaf Whittier!

1809.

Of all high-hearted passion, purity,
And yearning tenderness; the scholar's lore,
The poet's rhythmic fire and fluency—
Had Mrs. Browning full and precious store

Diverser strains did never year combine
In one accordant symphony that rooms
From humor keen and high to pathos fine,
From Barrett Browning back to Wendell Holmes.

1810.

Not many harps are strung of wider sweep;
Not many charged with goodlier benison—
Rare music, high thought, aspiration deep,
Worthy thy crown of laurel, Tennyson!

1811.

O sad, melodious year—let him of breath
Cast the first stone whose heart no sin doth know—
Rings ever, "from behind the hills of death,"
The sobbing melody of Edgar Poe!

1812.

Up from the grassy plain and river-shore,
To where the snow-peaks gleam o'er ledges frowning,
Where storm-rack streams and winds discordant roar—
O, brave to climb the hights with Robert Browning!

HUNTINGTON, SUFFOLK CO., N. Y.

THE STORIED SEA.

ABOUT THE ARABS.

BY SUSAN E. WALLACE,
(MRS. GEN. LEW WALLACE).

IT was at Tunis I had my first impression of the Arabs, and, as Arabia is like no other country, so the Arabs are like no other people. The utter solitude of accursed spots is pictured by this touch; the Arabian shall not pitch his tent there. The wild-eyed Bedouin, unhindered and unharmed, but not harmless, had his beginnings in the land of Shinar, first gathering-place of the sons of men. Irrepressible wanderers, living in strenuous idleness, whose hand is against every man's, of old they broke out of the waterless desert, to raid over Jordan into the green plain of Esdraelon, over the Euphrates, to the civic splendors and rich gardens beyond. From

—— "the Eastern gate
Where the great sun begins his state,"

they now traverse a greater distance than from the Atlantic to the Pacific Ocean. From the Sahara across the land of the Sphinx, and the Phœnix, through which the Nile makes a narrow ribbon of green, they rove and scatter into the great and terrible wilderness where sand-storm rises and simoom blows and no road ever did or ever will mark its shifting surface. Six hundred miles of land, level as the sea when the wind sleeps—well may the poets sing of the limitless line of the Sahara and the unsearchable regions of the voiceless, mystic desert. Even here the world does move, and the melancholy silence is no longer broken by the songs of slaves chanting in mournful measure:

"Where are we going? Where are we going?
Hear us, save us, Rubee.
Moons of marches from our eyes
Borneo-Land behind us lies;
Hot the desert wind is blowing,
Wild the waves of sand are flowing,
Hear us, tell us, where are we going?
Where are we going, Rubee?"

Caravans move with the dull, slow, steady tread of camels; but the long files of Ethiop slaves are not in the rear.

The Arab tents are, indeed, black, but comely. As I watched a never-to-be-forgotten sunset, three tents were suddenly pitched, it seemed, against the sky—rising swiftly as shapes of genii rise from enchanted depths to startle the sight. Above them four palm trees, a plumy clump, stood motionless as mirage, every delicate leaf sharp cut against the shining gold. In the farness of the distance a train of over-laden camels, slow-moving, winding in serpentine curves across the desert waste, spectral, shadowy, like the pictures of the march of the wise men, every six camels led by a donkey, his driver marching beside him. The Arabs are the only out-door people I have seen who have beauty of face or grace of movement. The Oriental love of color and floating draperies finds best expression in the white turbans, crimson and green sashes, and floating burnous of the sons of the desert. I do not know if these came from the wilds of the Atlas or the low hills to the east; but, wherever it was, the country was in the limitless realm of poetry, picture, fable, and they were gifted with resistless fascination. A carpet, gay as a peacock's back, was laid in front of the tents. Such were the rugs Haroun al Raschid and his wife, Zobeide, had spread before them all the way when they made the pilgrimage from Bagdad to Mecca. Such was the magic carpet of Hassan, which obeyed his lightest wish and carried him, as on the wings of birds, afloat in the air. The group upon it was too remote for my seeing; but I could not doubt that among them was a lovely girl, with eyes like the mountain gazelle and a heart as tameless. Her locks were like midnight and as a piece of a pomegranate her temples within her locks. She was robed in scarfs and flowing draperies and a gauzy veil, which half concealed her loveliness, according to changeless fashions of the immemorial East. Thus came Rebecca to the well, and she was very fair to look upon, with the wedding gifts on her arms and in her ears, sparkling in the sun's last rays. It sets suddenly here and darkness falls like a drop-curtain. Under the stars, throbbing white in the indigo blue of that night, was an appeal to fancy such as is never made among Western tribes, whose history, broken and fragmentary, is scarcely worth tracing and knowing. In this new world, which is the old, is limitless suggestion, and at every turn there is kindling for memory and imagination. They were the camping party I watched of the country of Job, greatest of all the men of the East; and of Moses, when he was a stranger and a shepherd. They came from the refuge where Elijah fled for safety, and the murmuring millions of Israel—the chosen band bearing the coffin of Joseph—wandered in a pilgrimage such as never was nor never will be made again on earth. With their black bread and dates, coated with a sugary crust, these descendants of Hagar would make their evening meal; and, had we chosen to claim hospitality, doubtless, it would have been freely offered, as to the stranger in the days of Abraham. The customs of 4,000 years are the same. Well has it been said, could Ishmael come again to the earth, he would recognize without effort his own people and his own land. While these old Bible thoughts went through my mind, suddenly the moving figures stopped, as in the act of listening. We heard nothing but the clumsy stumbling of the mules among the stones. Not a sound but that; yet it was eventide, and somewhere a muezzin was calling to prayer From the airy top of lofty, remote minarets the faithful had heard a voice we could not hear (*esan*), calling, in musical, far-reaching wail, the prayer revealed in vision to the prophet: "God is great! There is no god but God! Mohammed is the prophet of God! Come to prayers! Come to prayers! Prayer is better than sleep!" All the senses of the desert born are remarkably acute, their eyesight is like clairvoyance, and their hearing appears miraculous. As we lost them in the distance, I could see their prostrations, bowing till their foreheads touched the sand, kneeling and rising again with reverence and devotion. All times and places are alike to them when the hour of worship comes. For the prophet (exalted be his name!) says: "Every place on earth is given as a place of prayer, except the bath and the grave." I filled up the evening picture, the gathering round the tiny fire, where they told the ancient thousand and one stories, forever old, forever new, or the fables of Æsop, called by them Lokman; or the favorite tale, familiar in our school-books, of Llewellyn and his faithful hound, Gelert, which killed the wolf to save his master's child, and was itself killed by the father, when the latter, on entering the hut, saw nothing but an overturned cradle, a pool of blood, and the dog licking his lips. Their rich and copious language lends itself readily to poetry, and often the stories there would be songs, possibly "very long and very lonesome, and about nothing in particular," or maybe their passionate love of music would have led them to bring along the primitive two-stringed guitar, to accompany the war-song with full chorus, or the soft, grave love ditty to the gazelle-eyed darling in the shadow of the tent. Here is one of the Bedouin songs:

"Her skin is like silk and her speech is low, neither redundant nor deficient.
Her eyes, God said to them, Be! and they were, stirring men's hearts with the potency of wine.
May my love for her grow more warm each day, and not cease till the Day of Judgment!
The locks on her brow are dark as night,
While her forehead shines like the gleam of the morning.
And the rain falls not, but for the purpose of kissing the ground before her feet."

Do you recall any line, dear reader, of sweeter exaggeration than that last one? I have heard Arabic music, but the melodies are harsh and irregular, as their verses are smooth and flowing. The lofty imagery of the Orient takes us back to the first love song written to the Egyptian spouse, and he poems of the Arab are filled with spicery, myrrh, and balm, color, and extravagant hyperbole. The scent and soul of the furthest East are in them. They have brave, proud lyrics, full of the spirit of battle, the dust and the rush, the cries and clamor, and are well accompanied by the harsh, tense notes of the zitheru. They sing of the ancient fastnesses of their own Arabia, where freemen dwell, in an oasis of freedom, in a world of slaves; and how they drink no wine in a hot and thirsty land, though their wounds consume them, because they have the promise of the Prophet (exalted be his name!) that the faithful shall appear in glory at the resurrection, with their wounds brilliant as vermilion and odoriferous as musk. Led by a beaming light, they will cross the bridge El Lirat, which is fine as the edge of a scimetar, and drink of the Lake of the Happy. It is sweet as honey, cold as snow, clear as crystal. There are streams of milk and of wine, flowing over beds of musk, between margins of camphire, covered with moss and saffron. There they will rest under the wonderful tree of life, Taba, so large that a fleet horse would need a hundred years to cross its shade; and the meanest in Paradise will have seventy-two houris and eighty slaves, eternally young and beautiful forever. They count a man childless who has only daughters, and around the evening camp-fires they recite a most melancholy tragedy concerning the ancient custom of burying female children alive, practiced before the coming of Mohammed, the beloved of God. The tale runs that a chief of Sinai found that among his daughters (who are good for nothing) was one saved alive, and brought up by a neighboring family, unknown to him. She was fair as the moon in her brightness and obedient as the gentle lambs reared in the tents with the women. But the cruel father followed the hideous Proverbs: "To bury daughters is an act of mercy." "An excellent son-in-law is the grave." He watched the chance of carrying her away from her adopted father and mother and heeded not their prayers and entreaties. His heart was hard as the nether millstone. They tell with long, lingering pathos how she hung round her unnatural father's neck, and with terrible minuteness relate how the mother swooned away, but dared not interfere; how, at last, even the flinty nature of the chief was moved, but not far enough to save the child, and the only tears he was ever known to shed were over the little ewe lamb, laid in the living grave, when she reached up and *brushed the grave-dust off his beard!* Heroic songs are the favorites, and old men improvise readily. These reciters, going from camp to camp, as did the Rhapsodists of Greece, keep the unwritten literature of the furthest East; the legends and traditions, which are loaded with imagery; prose and verse, truth and fable mixed in the strangest way, making rich and exquisite composition. Stories are current of how armies have been stayed and cities saved by the sudden apparition of one of these *Rawis*, with his poetry and his two-stringed guitar, chanting to charmed ears some old tale of woe and wrong, or some wise, measured strain on the changing fortunes of men.

They are not always grave and sober as they appear. The Ishmaelite, the hating man, is not without a dash of humor in his wild blood. Here is one of their tales of a certain Caliph of splendid renown, who died long ago, when the Islam world was young. He had many palaces, with shady fountains ever playing among rings of roses, wild, dark gardens, cooled by rushing waters, running over sands of gold. The Commander of the Faithful had made the holy pilgrimage to Mecca, and kissed the heavenly stone, which was once a pure white jacinth, but has grown black with the kisses of sinful mortals. He had drank of the sacred well Zemzem, revealed in mercy by the angel to Hagar, and he dwelt in the peace of the blessed. His dishes and goblets were of gold, and his tent, when he journeyed, was a silken pavilion. He had his story tellers and his dwarfs, dancing girls, and singing women, with musical instruments, and hundreds of slaves, whose lives were in his hand. His heart was warm and at rest. One day he caught a glimpse of a girl with a wandering Bedouin horde. Though dressed in the striped cotton of Yemen, she was like the sun in its brightness and the moon walking among the stars, and from the hour he saw her he neither slept nor ate pleasant bread, for love of her. Vainly did his wise men comfort him, saying the rose from the garden of beauty should be his, if it was predestined, because fifty thousand years before the creation everything was registered in the book of Destiny, and what is not fated can never come to pass. Commit thine affairs unto Him the all powerful, who spread out the heavens and the earth. The enamoured Caliph was a bold believer in the theory that the unchangeable destinies had decreed, preordained, never to be canceled, his right to the almond-eyed houri in the dress of striped cotton. So he sent officers on steeds shod with fire after the uncle of the girl, who demanded twenty thousand golden dinars for the virgin treasure. It was given without words, and the Caliph thought it all too little for the budding rose, beautiful as the four perfect women with whom Allah has deigned to bless the earth. "The women are all an evil," said Abu Beker, the conqueror; "but the greatest of all evils is that they are necessary." The Damascus palace, with its marble floors and latticed windows, had little charm for her who trod the desert in untrammeled freedom and whose vision had been bounded by the line where earth and sky meet. The Palace of Delight was only a palace of fears. She pined for the black tents, the long march, the evening bivouac among her homely kindred, and her imperial and imperious husband overheard her singing, half in sorrow, half in scorn, these lines of her own composition:

"A tent wherein the breezes flow
Is dearer than a palace fair.
A crust upon the floor below
Is dearer than the daintiest fare.
The winds that in each crevice sigh
Are dearer than these drums I hear.
An 'Abbah' with a joyful eye
Is dearer than these gauzes here.
A dog that barks around my tent
Is dearer than a fawning cat.
The camel foal that with us went
Is dearer than a mule like that.
A boorish cousin though he be,
Too weak to work on my behalf,
Were dearer, dearer far to me
Than yonder clumsy, rampant calf."

The last couplet enraged the august Caliph always victorious, and he tore off the Broussa silks and gauzy veil of his unwilling bride, and, giving her the old striped

cotton gown and leather slippers, he rained curses on her bare head and sent her back to the desert again. But she went out laughing into the torrid waste, and, when at a safe distance from the Summer Palace, she pulled off the slippers and threw them back, in token of her contempt for the high and mighty Commander of the Faithful, his treasures of jewels and silks, his camels white as milk, and horses with saddles stitched in gold, his men servants and his maid servants, and everything that was his.

Native talent for rigmarole asserted itself rather strongly up there. The night following the day spent at Carthage I dreamed of the gazelle-eyed houri in the shadow of the tent, lovely enough to be the daughter born of the bridal of the earth and sky. I was deeply mortified and taken aback to learn next day that the pictorial group, her fiery kinsman, camped in the shade of the palm grove, were a gang of gypsies. One sneaking scamp from among them tracked us half way to Tunis, in hope of finding a chance to rob a straggler. Fortunately, I did not mention my fancies—so vivid, yet so weak—to any one but you, dear reader, and I know the secret is safe with you and will never go any further.

UNITED STATES LEGATION, CONSTANTINOPLE, TURKEY.

RURAL ACQUAINTANCE.

BY R. A. OAKES.

ON the stone wall beyond the road a robin is making sharp and vigorous attacks upon a red squirrel. I can hear the click of the angry bird's bill, and see the pursued dart for protection into interstices in the wall. The squirrel has a passion for the eggs of the smaller birds, and also for their callow young. If there is such a bump as philoprogenitiveness, the robin must have it abnormally developed. A pair are now constructing their third nest, having in each previous venture met with misfortune. The first nest was robbed of its four eggs; the second, built in a tree, surrounded by water, was torn down; the third is in the thick umbrage of a large apple tree. The two first nests were in plain sight. Experience is a hard teacher, but even robins do not forget its lessons. One needs to approach the study of the nests of birds as he would the plans of a human architect. He should remember that they are built but for temporary use, rarely used more than once, and then but for a few weeks at a time. For elaborateness of construction they excel the rude shanties which men build for kindred shelter, and they serve the purpose for which they are intended as no other shape would so well serve. I have been watching the growth of a half dozen nests of the robin, and am satisfied that deftness and mechanical skill varies in them, as in man; nor are they destitute of a genius to conquer emergencies. Where the callow young have outgrown their quarters, they have been known to build the second nest and move half of their children into the new quarters.

A majority of country people do not "know a hawk from a hand-saw"; but everybody knows the robbin. The nest, too, is familiar enough; but it requires time and patience to watch her in the act of nidification, for the female does all the work, the male never condescending to do more than act as her escort, when carrying straw or mud. But when the babes are hatched her duties cease. She sets about the construction of a new house and prepares for a new brood. It is the male bird that takes the young in hand.

I like to associate with our robin all the beautiful and touching myths which cluster around his English namesake, though I know he is a relative of the latter bird only in the Darwinian sense. I like to think of his breast as red with the blood of Christ, stained by holy drops, as he brought in his bill water to assuage the bitter agony of the cross. In imagination, I see him flying to and fro, carrying leaves to cover the dead bodies of the babes of nursery fiction. He is the "pious bird with the scarlet breast," "the darling of children and men" of Worsdworth's sweetest strains. In the folk-lore of all nations he occupies a conspicuous place, and never is he mentioned in other than words of commendation and love.

How different from those of to-day were the opinions of archaic, even of mediæval man regarding the animal world. In his first longings for immortality he included his dumb companions. St. Francis of Assisi interpreted literally the text "Go ye into the world and preach the Gospel to every creature." It is but a few centuries since animals were arrested, brought before the judicial tribunal, tried, condemned, and executed for misdemeanors, with all the formality accorded to the human criminal. In Wesley's published sermons is one in which the immortality of the lower creation is elaborately argued. Mary Somerville expressed her joy at not being alone in such a belief. Tennyson tells us

> "That nothing walks with aimless feet;
> That not one life shall be destroyed,
> Or cast as rubbish to the void,
> When God hath made the pile complete."

Since the publication of Grimm's "*Kinder-und Hausmärchen*" the science of comparative mythology has been created; the folk-lore of nearly every nation, savage or civilized, collected; and everywhere the animal vies with man for prominence; while in fable, from Pilpay to Krilof, the omission of bird and beast would be like Hamlet with the melancholy Dane left out.

The vernal tintings of the year have wholly faded out. The season for the unfolding and expansion of the plaited leaves is, after all, the most charming. There is, then, visible and hourly progress and change. Though Nature's prevailing pigment is green, she uses it in infinite variety of shades. The willows have the faintest touch of the aureola or disclose a sheen of silver when touched by the wind; the elms are full of shadows; the pines are almost black; the poplars have the shimmering lights that so attracted Homer; the birches are full of subtle gradations, that elude description. No landscape is ever twice quite the same. Its broad and general features are marked and permanent; but sunshine or passing cloud always affect it, and a faithful study of its lights and shades is as much a mental discipline as the solving of a problem of Euclid.

The first vernal tinting of the trees, though far more delicate, are as pronounced as those which precede the fall of the leaf and are typical of it as the child is father of the man. The blossoms of the soft maple are brilliant with color, the oaks are red or russet, the sprouting beeches cinereous, the willows golden, the ashes a faint purple; but the glory of the vernal year is in the blossoms that carry the promise of pulpy fruit. Is there anything lovelier than the peach, masked in delicate flame-colors? or the scraggy apple, loaded alike with fragrance and bloom, its crumpled petals cream-enclareted, like the cheeks of Herrick's Julia, clear depths of white and rose, ineffable tints?

To-day, June 10th, in the corn-field, I stumbled upon a baby muskrat. He paid no attention to me, and it was only when I tried to drive him to the banks of the pond that he turned and snarled and tried to bite my shoe. Even after I pushed him into the water, he swam ashore to my feet. The pond abounds with muskrats. I rarely look out without seeing one or more swimming in its waters; but the older ones are very shy. With caution one can get near enough to see them feeding on the aquatic grasses. They are a cleanly animal and are said to be excellent eating. With the advent of Fall, they commence to rear their domed houses of sticks and tufts of grass, its single room plastered over with mud, with a doorway beneath the water. They have other houses excavated in the banks of the pond, where they rear their young. Of what use, then, is this second dwelling?

In watching the oriole build its nest, the question arises: Do birds build by instinct and man by reason? Wallace, in his "Natural Selection," answers with an emphatic negative. Men and birds are merely imitative. The tent of the Arab, the mud hut of the Egyptian, the turf cabin of the Irishman, the stone shelty of the Highlander are true to ancient types, as the nest of the wren. The oriole is the most consummate of American bird architects. He is full of expedients and is capable of tying a knot in a string. At the South it is said he chooses the north side of a tree, and leaves large interstices in the nest, so that the wind may blow through. Many charming anecdotes are told of the intelligence of this Midsummer prince; but of the vast anecdotal literature regarding animals how much is true, how much false? It has been one of my pleasures to gather into scrap-books much of this floating ana of the newspapers and magazines. Some of it is furnished by clergymen, and, therefore, cannot be doubted.

I have been reading the life and some of the letters of the poet Gray, following his fortunes, as narrated by Mason, Wharton, Howith, Allibone, Chambers, and in the encyclopædias. How difficult it seems to write a good biography. Gray is to me the most attractive character in English literature. He was not only a closet, but a field naturalist, and there was little current in science, literature, and art that he was not familiar with. He was an adept in practical entomology and ornithology, versed in antiquarian lore, and an accomplished musician. Like Thoreau, he never married, and, like him, he delighted in the exhilarations of the road, taking long pedestrian tours. Robert Avis Willmott complains that the poet lost golden days in the country, in critical inquiries respecting insects and plants or in talks with fishermen about uncertain fins and scales; but Willmott thrilled at the sight of a book and knew nothing of the equally keen pleasure found in uncertain fins and scales. Gray made a long, solitary tour through the lake region; and we owe to Wharton, who was unable to accompany him, on account of a severe attack of the asthma, the journal of the poet. That was before the region became famous as the home of Wordsworth and many others, who have left a lasting impress on English literature. How near Gray was of being himself a "mute, inglorious Milton" the scanty records of his literary life attest. His life was spent in unwearied devotion at the shrine of knowledge, but his acquisitions were buried with him. Many an author has buried himself in his own *débris*. The gold he mined is not worth the sifting, and there is always this suspicion regarding a condensed book: perhaps the condenser mistook the real meat for the outer shell and has done nothing but eliminate its virility. But Gray wrote so little that in him the condenser finds his occupation gone. I never read the "Elegy" without thinking of Wolfe, as he rowed under the frowning cliffs before Quebec, the night before the battle, repeating many of its verses and uttering the exquisite commendation: "I would rather be the author of that poem than take Quebec."

NORTON, MASS.

WOMAN'S WORK IN ENGLAND.

IN ART.

BY SARAH K. BOLTON.

WITH woman's love for art and share in it in early times it is not strange that in its recent revival she has been an efficient helper and has herself been greatly benefitted by it. The Royal Academy has been opened to her only since 1860, custom having excluded her since the time of Angelica Kauffman and Mary Moser. The first to open it to her sex in these later times was Miss L. Herford. Lord Lyndhurst, in a speech at the Academy dinner, spoke of the great advantages offered by this institution to *all* Her Majesty's subjects. Miss Herford addressed him a letter showing that half Her Majesty's subjects—namely, those of Her Majesty's own sex—were excluded. The president, Sir Charles Eastlake, told Miss Herford that there was no *rule* against the admission of female students, and, partly from his advice, she sent in a drawing, signed L. Herford, and soon received admission to the school in a paper addressed to L. Herford, Esq. When the successful applicant came to Trafalgar Square, to the amazement of porters, attendants, teachers, and conservative academicians, the person was a woman! Some stood aghast and some thought it a capital joke; but she had opened the doors to her sex, of whom 141 have since availed themselves of its privileges, and Miss Herford died in 1870, at the age of thirty-nine.

As free instruction is given for nearly seven years to those whose drawings are of sufficient merit to permit their entrance, the value to women, as well as men, is apparent. The applicants must, if they desire to be painters, produce a drawing in chalk, not less than two feet in hight, of an undraped antique statue, and of a figure, showing the bones and muscles. Sculptors must give a model, not less than two feet in hight, of an undraped antique statue, with drawings of the same figure. If admitted as probationers, they are allowed two months in the Academy, to prepare a similar set of drawings. Architects are required to produce a plan, elevation, and section of an existing building, a perspective sketch in pencil, and a drawing of a piece of architectural sculpture. If approved, the probationers have six months within the Academy to prepare their drawings.

Twenty-seven women have gained prizes. Seventy-nine are now passing through their studentship. What a grand fitting for life's work is this for a people to give to its young men and women. In the Antique School men and women work together; but in the draped from life from separate models. I learn that the lady students have no nude life class, and, therefore, labor at great disadvantage and are unable to compete for a large number of prizes and medals, that fall entirely to the young men. I am told that the professors in this and other art schools are unwilling, from a sense of delicacy, to place a nude female model before ladies. Have they none of that feeling in placing her before gentlemen? If the study of the nude is essential to art, as I am assured on all sides that it is, then it is equally essential for women as for men, and this delicacy, if it be such, must be lost sight of in the study of art. If it be entirely proper for 100 young men to draw a nude model, and for tens of thousands to look at the picture after she is drawn, it seems to me equally proper that 100 young women should draw one of their own sex, and that a right-minded professor should arrange her properly. The registrar writes me: "Women, as a rule, evidence very good abilities. In the average of numbers probably not quite equal to men; but certainly more persevering and earnest in their work." The Academy is rich, I believe, through the legacies of many friends. There are several gold medal and traveling studentships of $1,000 each as prizes. In University College, through the munificence of the late Felix Slade, six scholarships, each of $300 yearly, held for three years, are open alike to men and women. The Slade School is always free and probably England has nothing finer in the way of art instruction than is here given. A refreshment room and female attendance are provided for the exclusive use of women. The fees for the session are about $100. Prizes and medals are given for the best paintings and drawings from the life. The National Art Training School at South Kensington, with its thirteen metropolitan schools of art in connection with it, is doing a most admirable work. From these art schools extend all through the kingdom. A sum of money is voted annually by Parliament for instruction in art throughout the country, and the results in culture, taste, and improved technical skill are already most gratifying. Elementary drawing in the day schools, in schools of art and for training art teachers is cordially and generously given, and prizes are offered by the government for excellence in drawing. Especial aid is given to industrial and night classes. There were 26,724 persons studying in the schools of art in Great Britain in 1880. Those women who enter the training schools to prepare themselves to become art teachers receive for a period of two years an allowance of from $1.25 to $3.75 per week, according to vacancies on the list to enable them to obtain certificates of the third grade. Two scholarships, called the Princess of Wales scholarship, of the value of $125 and $55 respectively, are awarded to the two female students who take the highest prizes of the year in the national competition. Of the thirteen gold medals awarded in 1881 four were to women.

The teaching of drawing in our American schools is a great step in the right direction, but is not carried far enough. Of course, some one is always ready to cry out against too much education for the people, unfitting them for their sphere, spoiling all the servants, too expensive to the Government and the like. So long as the best citizenship is founded on intelligence, so long as it is the acknowledged duty of a Christian state to

provide for the best good of every individual, as far as possible, and it is unquestioned that the man or woman who knows something of the earth about him and the heavens above him has his thoughts broadened, lives above low aims, and is made a nobler human being, and, therefore, education is for his best good, so long will the thinking people of England and America give *more* education, instead of less, to the masses. School years will be lengthened, instead of shortened. Boys and girls go out into life too early. The struggle and disappointment come soon enough when the practical work is begun, later. I have no doubt that eventually the state will, either in the public schools or in technical schools, so teach industrial education that a child coming into the world, through no wish of its own, will not be left helpless, groping its way, through ignorance of how to earn a living. The simplest principles of political economy ought to show us that a state cannot afford to let its people grow up a burden to it, through its own negligence or parsimony.

In the South Kensington National Art School young men and women are taught both the theory and practice of art, so as to become teachers of schools of art and be able to apply their knowledge to the common uses of life and the requirements of trade and manufacture. Instruction is given in free-hand architectural and mechanical drawing, perspective, painting in oil and water-colors, modeling and casting, landscape, flowers, and objects of still life, the figure from the antique and from life, and the study of anatomy. The sexes study separately. The fees for classes studying five whole days, including evenings, are $25 for five months, with an entrance fee of $2.50. In the evening classes men pay $10 and women $5 per term for three evenings each week. For teachers the fee is only $1.25 per term, and for an evening artisan class 75 cents per month. Properly qualified students have access to the unrivaled collections of the Museum and the Library, either for consultation or copying. The Library has 52,000 books, 17,000 drawings, 62,000 prints, and 52,000 photographs.

When one spends days in this South Kensington Museum, with its marbles, bronzes, pottery, architectural illustrations, wood-work, lace, etc.—one perpetual "Centennial Exhibition"—and then is able to examine only a small portion; when Vienna has modeled a museum after this, which, without and within, is a thing of beauty; when Berlin has just opened one of the most exquisite buildings I ever looked at, for the same purpose, one is tempted to ask: Where is America's South Kensington or British Museum? I do not forget the new building in Central Park, or Boston's beautiful Art Museum; but we have, as a rule, casts and copies, rather than originals. It cannot be said that no more originals can be obtained, for Greece has recently yielded up her buried riches; but Dr. Schliemann's treasures go to Berlin, and not to America. I hear it stated that one of our cities, famous for the generosity of her citizens in art and music, is to have a veritable South Kensington. All honor to her, if this be so. Our country is too rich and cultured, by travel and books, to let other nations outrank her in technical schools or skilled art work.

A recent visit to the ladies' classes at the South Kensington Art School showed me rooms full of eager workers, some studying from life, some from the antique, and some from Nature, all with the glow in their faces which true work in life always gives. Phillis Brown, whose book "What Girls Can Do" is most suggestive, says: "When an earnest purpose shines through a face, it makes a girl infinitely more attractive than insipidity and vacancy can do." Carlyle truly said: "Honest work that ye intend getting done is the grand cure of all the maladies and miseries that ever beset mankind." The idle habits often formed by young ladies in shopping or receiving calls or in much visiting are almost sure to spoil any definite success in life. This only comes through hard work.

Dr. Samuel Johnson often worked all night over his books. Michel Angelo would rise at midnight to resume his work, fixing his candle in the top of his pasteboard cap. Buffon worked every morning at his desk from nine till two, and again in the evening from five till nine. He wrote the "*Epoques de la Nature*" not fewer than eleven times before he was satisfied with it. Walter Scott rose at five, lighted his own fire, and, before the family breakfast at nine, had, as he said, broken the neck of the day's work. Sir Joshua Reynolds said: "If you have genius, industry will improve it; if you have none, industry will supply its place. Those who are resolved to excel must go to their work, willing or unwilling, morning, noon, and night."

Every young lady should learn drawing. If she travel, she will find sketching most conducive to her pleasure; and if she write books, almost indispensable. If she have a domestic life, her taste and skill will greatly enhance the happiness of husband and children.

And now a little must be said of the many who at present are doing admirable work in England. Of these, of course, Elizabeth Thompson Butler stands first, and no woman artist has won such fame since the days of Angelica Kauffman. To paint a military picture requires especial talent, as well as hard work, in most trying positions. Rosa Bonheur could only obtain her knowledge of animals by wearing men's clothing in the markets and cattle fairs; and Miss Thompson could get her smoke and stain of battle only by going where they were. For her "Twenty-eighth Regiment at Quatre Bras," says W. H. Davenport Adams, in his "Woman's Work and Worth," she tested by the aid of gunpowder the look of men's faces through smoke, and repaired frequently to the Knights Bridge Barracks, where she would kneel to "receive" the riding-master and mounted sergeant of the Blues, to see how men felt when they were receiving cavalry. The fallen horse was drawn from a Russian one belonging to a circus, the only one who could be trusted to remain for a sufficient time in that position. The "tall rye" was sought for diligently, and, at last, found at Henly-on-Thames. She has recently received a commission from the Queen to paint a picture connected with the Zulu War and an incident in the Afghan campaign.

In 1866 she was a student at the South Kensington Art School, and after this studied in Italy, under Giuseppe Bellucis, of Florence, a fellow-student of Sir Frederick Leighton. When he succumbed to the hot weather in Summer, she was always ready for her daily task. Her first picture in Rome received "favorable mention" in 1870. This she sent to the Royal Academy, and it was returned; the second failed; the third was hung so high as not to be seen; and the fourth, "The Roll-Call," in 1874, made her famous. Policemen were stationed to regulate the crowd. The picture was sent to Windsor, for the Queen to look at, and the whole artistic world seemed wild over it. Miss Thompson is a most indefatigible worker, sparing no pains for the most minute details. She is married to Major W. F. Butler, C. B., a distinguished officer and fine speaker. Her mother has just finished a large historical picture, "Christ Appearing in the Garden to Mary Magdalen," destined for the Academy.

One of the most distinguished landscape painters is Miss Clara Montalba, born in Cheltenham. She studied four years under M. Eugene Isabey, commander of the Legion of Honor in Paris. She has painted for months in Normandy, but perhaps her best work is of Venice. That old city, rich in all that is romantic and beautiful, has been her chief inspiration; and no wonder, for no one ever visits it but remembers its gondolas, San Marco by moonlight, and its historic old palaces, like a tender poem or an exquisite picture.

Mrs. Helen Allingham, born in 1848, wife of the editor of *Fraser's Magazine*, is noted especially in water colors. Mr. Ruskin speaks of one of her pictures, "Young Customers" (two children in a village toy-shop), as "a thing which, I believe, Gainsborough would have given one of his own pictures for—old-fashioned as red-tipped daisies and more precious than rubies." She has drawn much on wood for *Once a Week*, Cassell's publications, and *Cornhill Magazine*, and was for sometime on the regular staff of *The Graphic*. In 1875 she was elected an Associate of the Society of Painters in Water Colors.

Mrs. Louisa Jopling, also famous in water colors, married at seventeen to the private secretary of Baron Nathaniel de Rothschild, whose wife discovered Mrs. Jopling's talent, began to study at four-and-twenty, and, her husband's death following soon after, she supported herself and children by her work. Her pictures are many and deservedly popular. She is now married to Mr. Jopling, himself famous in the same line.

The works of Elizabeth Murray are as well known in America, perhaps, as in England. Her father, Mr. Heaphy, was Painter Extraordinary to George IV and president of the Society of British Artists. The daughter was taken to Rome, where she attracted the attention of Horace Vernet, director of the French Academy in Rome. In the old town of Cambray, France, while engaged in sketching the gate, she was arrested and carried to prison, as the guard supposed she was sketching the fortifications. She was married, some years later, to Henry John Murray, British consul at Gibraltar. From here they went to Tangiers, thence to Constantinople, Greece, and America. She courts friends among the crowned heads of many nations and has won a place for herself by pen and brush.

Mrs. Helen C. Angell, Flower Painter in Ordinary to Her Majesty, born in 1847, is especially noted in this work. William Hunt spoke of her as his only successor. Her truth to Nature, brilliancy, and delicacy are everywhere praised. She is an Associate Exhibitor at the Royal Society of Painters in Water-colors, there being only four other ladies—Mrs. Allingham, Miss Montalba, Miss Gillies, and Miss Harrison.

Kate Greenaway, whose inimitable books for children are sold everywhere, has gained already an international reputation. She is the daughter of a London merchant and devoted to her work.

One would like to speak of Mrs. Alma Tadema, born in 1853, her first important picture, a study of daffodils, reflected in a mirror that also reflects the painter, much admired in the Paris Salon in 1872, also an annual exhibitor at the Royal Academy, giving especial attention to landscape painting, her husband's extensive fame, of course, greatly adding to her own; of her sister, Mrs. Edmund W. Gosse, wife of the well-known writer, a pupil of Mr. Alma Tadema's, sketching in France, Italy, Venice, and Cornwall; of Mrs. William Rossetti, brother of Dante Gabriel and Christina Rossetti and daughter of the well-known artist, Mr. Ford Madox Brown, traveling in Rome, Florence, Venice, and the Belgian cities, to perfect her art, exhibiting both in oil and water-colors at the Dudley Gallery and the Royal Academy; of Mrs. Staples, illustrating for most of the magazines, on the staff of *The Graphic*, and a yearly exhibitor at the Royal Academy; of even the daughters of royalty, the Princess Louise and Princess Beatrice, both illustrating books; of Louisa Starr, whose "Tired Governess," in 1875, at the Academy was accounted one of the remarkable works of the year; of Miss Georgina Bowers, who designs nearly all the hunting scenes for *Punch*, besides contributing to *The Graphic* and *Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News*; of Mrs. Duffield, whose exquisite Christmas cards have obtained the first prizes; of Miss Hannah Bolton Barlow, whose work for Messrs. Doulton & Co. is well known, of whom Mr. Tom Taylor said "Her art is living art," her sketches, mostly animals, are all original, mostly executed without any previous outline and never reproduced, though some thousands are annually completed; and of scores of others who have obtained a fair and growing reputation. In America we have not far to search in our best magazines for the exquisite handiwork of woman. Still greater success even will come when women, as a rule, give to their work honest and patient labor for years, as men do who come to fame.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

A PRETTY story is told about the Princess Eugenie, sister of the King of Sweden. She recently sold her diamonds to raise funds in order to complete a hospital in which she is interested. When visiting this hospital, after its completion, a suffering inmate wept tears of gratitude as she stood by his side, and the Princess exclaimed: "Ah! now I see my diamonds again."

GOING DOWN TO THE SEA.

BY KATE FOOTE.

If one wants to know what is going on under salt water, the only way is to go and live on the edge of it, and make friendly advances into it or upon it every day. They say one half of the world does not know how the other half lives. I don't want to know generally if the half lives in an alley, and does not wash himself, and conducts himself unpleasantly. Besides the above-mentioned objection to the other half of the world, there is or ought to be some respect for privacy, and for family skeletons, and all that sort of thing; but that is not the case when the neighbors are barnacles and winkles and king-crabs. My admiration for their skeletons is great, and I picked up two little skeletons of king-crabs on the beach, which are so pretty, I have brought them into the house and put them on the mantel, as decorations. They are about two inches long, and the sea had handled them kindly, leaving them perfect, and the sun had bleached and dried them, until they are delicate and fairy like. The full-grown king crab is a very stolid, set looking creature, if you only see him stranded on the shore, left by the tide, and not knowing how to get to the water. With his spike tail and his brown back, he looks much like a Dutch oven, such as the primitive settlers used to bake saleratus biscuits in, and I have no respect for him. I have taken him sometimes by that spike tail and carried him down to the water and put him in; but it was only to see if he could swim well, or if he was still alive, or some other trivial reason, and it was without any regard for his welfare. But since I have seen them going out to walk at high tide I have changed my mind. The head of the family calls all the little crabs together, and, as they come swimming up, says "Catch hold!" and holds out his hind legs, as we should hold out a hand to a young child. First little crab seizes these with his fore legs; second little crab lays hold of first little crab's hind legs; and so on, until the whole dozen or fourteen crab children has hooked on; then the head of the family starts and tows all his progeny after him, in and out, among the rocks, up and down, out and into all the likely feeding-places. It looks as if the king crab was trying to make fun of those long tows on the Hudson River; but it is really a happy device for promoting peace and harmony in families. No little crab can reach the other to maul him. He can only pinch the legs he has hold of, and, if he pinches too hard, then the pinchee has only to drop him off. Any crab is too wise to lose his chances of breakfast in that way, and so they go on in the most peaceful and serene manner, taking their bread and butter as it floats by them on the water, enjoying it and learning manners at the same time. Perhaps the parent thinks he has to work very hard to feed his large family; but he always keeps a serene, immovable look, and is, at least, polite if he is troubled. Crabbedness among king crabs means an excess of that politeness which is taught them so early in life.

Sir Izaak Walton says: "And there is a fish called a hermit that, at a certain age, gets into dead fish's shell, and, like a hermit, dwells there alone, studying the wind and weather, and so turns her shell that she makes it defend her from the injuries that they would bring upon her."

It was only by sitting upon the edges of perilous ledges and studying the clear water at high tide that we were able to discover the king-crab method of bringing up a family. The ways of the hermit crab are more easily learned. We found them always in the pools of the rocks left by the tide. One day we put half a dozen into a tumbler of sea-water. Some of them were in winkle shells and some in snail shells; but each one was well suited with the domicile he had picked up and was very prompt about defending his right to it. As I held them in my palm, they nipped at me with a small ferocity and with less effect than an excited pin-point sticking from my belt. Their spirit of combativeness entered into us. We fished up one, and carefully cracked off his shell in such a way as not to hurt his soft body. He looked very absurdly, in his

state of Nature; his claws and head well protected by stout, thick shell, but all the posterior part covered only with a skin finer and thinner than mine. He was in a terrible state of mind at his condition of nakedness and houselessness, and rushed wildly among his fellows, tugging at them and tumbling them over. But, as he came scrambling angrily along, each well-housed crab shut up his windows and hung out his big claw at the front door, as a sign that he was not at home. This was well understood by the houseless one; nobody comprehended better than he that when one has a home one is invited, abroad and when one has not a home no door is open. He rattled his friends around briskly, trying to dispossess them, and railed at them for selfish brutes in getting all the empty shells and leaving none for him. They received his remarks with the blandness and serenity which the consciousness of power gives, or, sometimes, when his remarks cut too deep, they watched their chance and tried to pierce his marrow with their claws. He evaded them handsomely, but continued in a terrible state of anger that all those hitherto respectable and friendly circles were suddenly closed upon him, merely because he was poor and houseless.

We became alarmed, fearing his irritation might react in an attack of nervous prostration or that he might lose all self-respect and become a tramp. We made a guess at what his number would be in shells, and slipped an empty one into the tumbler. He saw it before it touched the bottom, and reached it in half a shake of one of his antennæ. With nervous fingers he turned it over and over. Would it fit? He climbed it and let himself down inside. It did fit, and, with a long sigh of relief, he realized that he had found a home. It was dirty on the inside and he had to go to house-cleaning. This he did at once, without reproaching us; and then, having thrown out the dirt and put away his wash-cloth, sat down in his front door, fanned himself, and hung out his big claw in token of amity and of restored relations with his kind.

GUILFORD, CONN.

EARNESTNESS IN CHINESE BUDDHISM.

BY JOSEPH EDKINS, D.D.,
MISSIONARY IN PEKIN, CHINA.

BUDDHISM in China has passed through many phases and at different periods has shown great skill in fashioning its doctrines to the varying hour. By transcendental philosophy it has won the learned, and by the metempsychosis the people. By a lofty ascetic morality it has attracted those whose hearts are made warm by representations of the beauty of self-denial, and contempt for worldly distinctions, while by an ingenious logic it has fascinated the intellect of many a youthful reader, whose successive objections to its doctrines have been met and overcome by the persevering use of pictorial metaphor.

The majority of the monks are indolent and without religious aspirations. They live in free quarters, with hardly anything to do, encouraged in idleness by the monastic system, which takes them away from the pursuits of industry to pass a life of quiet meditation in the company of others like-minded with themselves. Their new home may be in the city, the mountain, or the village, or beside a highway or a river; but in almost all cases their duties are light. In large monasteries they are under rule. In the small monasteries each does as he pleases and in most cases does very little. They have charge of the temporalities of the monastery and of funeral services in families. In some cases they conduct daily service in the monasteries. In other cases they go out on begging expeditions among the rich of adjoining cities, proceeding in companies and chanting prayers on the way. The priest in charge of a monastery, with its lands, holds a deed. In many instances he can part with this for money to another priest, at his discretion. In most cases, however, he is simply placed over the property by the chief residents of the neighborhood. In no case can he properly or honestly sell the property. He should, indeed, have no property at all and of this his shaven head is evidence. With the shorn locks goes the worldly gear of the neophyte. The vow of celibacy is accompanied by a vow of total abstinence from wine and flesh of every kind. But these rules do not make the Chinese Buddhists a devout class. The nation is not devout as a nation and even the devout individual is rarely met with. The idea of special sacredness does not easily attach itself to temples, nor do the monks show any special reverence in the presence of the images, while the number and coarseness of the images tend to detract from their effect. Solemnity is not the feeling which is most naturally awakened in the visitor's mind when he sees them. The people of the neighborhood neither show it nor expect it in others.

Yet there have been not a few devout Buddhists, as may be clearly inferred from their biographies and from the books they have left behind. The peculiar doctrines of their religion, when thoroughly accepted, would induce seriousness of deportment and an earnest life. For instance, the contempt shown by this religion for the world and for wealth and honor would induce many persons, out of the hundreds of millions who have at various times become monks, to take the vows with very serious intentions. Among the laity, also, the reading of Buddhist literature has had a marked influence on some. The heroes, lay and clerical, among the Buddhists, who have achieved wide fame for themselves in this way are not a few, and this is true also of heroines.

In spite of the fact that the national temperament is not inclined to spiritual devoutness, but rather to secularity; that the Confucianists have always looked coldly on this foreign religion, scorning it publicly and despising it in their hearts; and that emperors have by repeated edicts held up the Buddhists to popular condemnation, still devout men and women have been found among them.

These are but a very small percentage of the whole number of monks. The chief reason of their being few is found in the nature of Buddhism, as a religion without God. That belief in God which gives vigor to a religion is absent from Buddhism, except in so far as Buddha, in this system of belief, takes the place of God in the devotee's consciousness. This, however, is only a limited conception. As a man, Buddha is long since dead. As God, Buddha is lost in pantheistic indefiniteness of idea. Both the metaphysical dogmas and the understood sense of the Nirvana surround the idea of God with a thick haze. For the soul feeling after God in the region of Buddhist thought there is no personal reality to be grasped. The divine and almighty being becomes an image, like that in Virgil, of the deceased wife of Æneas, which he three times tried to seize and to embrace:

"Ter conatus ibi collo dare brachia circum,
Ter frustra comprensa manus effugit imago."

(Thrice round her neck he tried his arms to clasp,
Thrice clasped in vain, the shadow fled his grasp.)

Buddhism is a very disappointing religion to those who sigh for certitude and reality. It serves for those who are content with dreams. It supplies them with fancy sketches of the future, but fails to endow those visions with permanence, so that the hungry soul finds nothing to feed on in this religion but philosophic dogma and unreal imaginations. Yet, that there have been devout men who under Buddhist training have shown great earnestness will now be proved by examples.

The devotion of the Chinese Buddhists to their religion may be illustrated from their old biographies in great abundance. When these narratives were penned, there was great vigor in the propagation of Buddhism. The Chinese neophytes of the first centuries had among them many more noted names than is true of the modern Buddhists.

The biographical records of those earlier times contain many hundred separate personal narratives of men thought worthy of a place in those compilations which form a sort of "Lives of the Saints."

The authors of the various Buddhist "Lives of the Saints" have before them an ideal of perfection very different from that of the Christian. The qualities which they regard as making up the sum of goodness are such as these: the despising of the world, submission to the rule enjoining vegetarian diet and other ascetic rules of Buddhism, devoted study of the Buddhist books, diligence and aptness in converting those who are still in the world to the monastic life. To these may be added a deep perception of the truth of Buddhist dogmas, success in defending those dogmas, and some conspicuous instance of self-denial.

In these lives some men are represented as fearing to pollute the pure rules of the monastery, and, therefore, for a time returning to the world. Later they take the vows, being convinced that the Buddhist doctrine transcends any other.

The favorite books read at that time—that is, in the fifth and sixth centuries—were the Hwayen-ching, the Nie-pan-ching, the Wei-mo-ching, the Lotus, the Four Divisions, the Pojo-ching, and the Discourse on the Earth.

A devoted student would read 4,000 or 5,000 characters a day, and, if he had a good memory, would recollect all he had read. Some are described as reading Buddhist books when from five to six years old, and at nine years, by studying the Nirvana discourses, to have perceived that the world deserves contempt.

One devotee is represented as finding in the Nirvana a cure for sickness and cold, so that a single grain of rice with vegetables, and one garment with straw in addition, would satisfy him; for, while his body grew weak, his mental animation would be more and more perfect.

These saints, when young, are described as distinguished by modesty and decorum. One of them, who became a monk in A. D. 470, in the time of the Emperor Ming-ti, of the Sung dynasty, at sixteen years of age was remarkable for his attention to the instructions of his teachers. If they were very sick, he would not eat for several days. He constantly waited on them all this time. So long as they did not take food, he would not. When they ate or drank, he would do so too. When they were quite recovered, he would again take his former amount of nourishment. Thus his ascetic virtue became strong and clear. At the same time he grew in knowledge, and was, in fact, more profoundly wise than the barbarians, the author meaning by this phrase probably the Hindu Buddhist saints and those of Cabul and Turkestan. The princes of that time appointed conferences, at which select priests were appointed to discourse. In these conferences, when the lot fell on our hero, sitting on the last seat, he distinguished himself above all that came before him.

According to the same narratives, the middle life of distinguished monks in the monasteries was marked by careful reading of the Sutras of Buddah. Much of their fame for devotion consists in this, but retribution came with sure footsteps to substantiate their claim to be admired. The same priest who was so sympathetic and respectful to his teachers, when twenty-nine years old met with a female fortune-teller, who could foretell the future exactly, as it subsequently occurred in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, and, in fact, so it was said, in the hundredth case too. She said to him: "Teacher of the law, you are learned and wise and your fame reaches all over the world; but, unhappily, you will only live to thirty-one." Hearing this, he ceased his public teaching and applied himself to self-improvement and reflection, making a vow not to go out of the door of the monastery. He then searched the Sutras, and, meeting with the Vadjra Pradjnya, or Diamond Sutra, he took it reverentially to his room to read. When the end of the year came, he bathed himself with perfumed water, made the room perfectly clean, and chanted this book, intending thus to meet his approaching death. But on a sudden he heard a voice in the air, saying to him: "Good and brave man, last year thy life was fixed by retributory fate to end at thirty-one. But now, through reading the Pradjnya, you have by the strength of that book acquired a lifetime twice as long." Our hero after this went in search of the fortune-teller, who exclaimed, on seeing him: "Why! what is the reason that you are still living? Formerly, I saw distinctly that you would lead a short life; now I see that I was wrong. Sham !|: Your fate I see plainly cannot be foretold." Our hero asked: "How long shall I live now?" She replied: "I see by the structure of the bones of your face and head that you will live to be more than sixty." To this he answered: "I should not have called fifty a short life; but now I am to live longer than that." He then told all that had occurred to the fortune-teller; and it need not be added that she received with great delight this confirmation of her prophetic power. After this he lived to the time foretold by the wise woman. In consequence, all over the region known then as Kiang-tso, and now called Kiangnan and Kiang-su, the practice of chanting the Diamond Sutra grew fashionable, and many other proofs of wonderful efficacy following on reading this book were spread abroad. The popularity of certain treatises among the Chinese Buddhists is based on their fame for magical efficacy, which they have accidentally acquired through incidents in the lives of saints. It will occur to every one who is acquainted with China that this is also true of certain temples in every part of the country. They become famous through their connection with some noted priest, to whom remarkable things have happened.

Later in life the same monk became very conspicuous; and it was such men as he that lent strength to Buddhism in the period of advancing prosperity which had then arrived. The state began to favor this religion and encourage its institutions. Chi-tsang was among the representative men of the time when Buddhism rose as nearly as it ever did to the point of becoming the state religion of China, and yet failed to reach that point. It is important to know what sort of a man he was. He was firm, without being violent. He did not become worldly in tastes when enjoying imperial favor; but continued the quiet occupations of the monkish cell, reading the metaphysical books which his religion holds sacred and explaining them to his monkish audiences. In his hand Buddhism did not bend to state power, nor did he and those like him succeed in attracting the state so far toward their views as to cause the abandonment of the old state ceremonies. They only persuaded the Emperor Liang-wu-ti to forbid the use of animal sacrifices in the worship of Heaven and earth, and that of the spirits of grain and land, and the Emperor Wei-hien-wen-ti, A. D. 470, to do the same thing in North China. Confucianism received a brief check: China wondered when the former of these two emperors went to a monastery and became a monk and felt relieved when he returned to his throne. He loved Buddhism, but Confucianism was too strong for him. Matters soon resumed their old footing.

Liang-wu-ti was the Constantine of Buddhism in China; but he did not accomplish as much for Buddhism as Constantine did for Christianity. Buddhism endured much suffering after his reign and Confucianism still maintained its superiority in regard to civil rights and authority.

Buddhism flourished greatly during the forty-eight years of the reign of Liang-wu-ti. That emperor wished to assume the control of the monks, on the ground that the government of the higher priests did not follow them beyond the gates of the temples where each presided. Acts of excess abounded without check. The priests who held office should, in regulating the observance of the religious rules, be under the emperor, who should regulate all. A document was sent for the signatures of those who approved. It was brought to Chi-stang, who drew his pen across it as a sign of disapproval, on the ground that a layman, not understanding the depths of the Buddhist doctrine, which is as a great sea, cannot administer the government of the Buddhist community. The emperor read this remark and paid no attention. The resistance of the monk was of no avail. The edict was promulgated. The emperor called an assembly of the priests. Tsang came in late. The emperor said that he intended to make a change in the mode of procedure in cases of delinquency. Monks were not sufficiently trained. Those in authority among them, through ignorance of the laws, punished culprits too severely. He would himself, in leisure hours, act as Buddhist magistrate, dressed as a white-robed monk, and would establish regulations in accordance with law. This was the duty properly of abbots and other chief monks, but Buddha himself had expressly entrusted kings with this power. In conversation with various priests, he had found on various occasions that they coincided with him in opinion. He added that he would like to know the opinion of the monkish teacher of the law whom he saw present. The monk was in favor of allowing things to remain as they were. To this the emperor consented, but he was very much displeased. It became necessary for the chief persons of the monkish fraternity to intercede for Tsang; and this they did with some effect.

When he was asked "Why were you not afraid to excite the emperor's anger?" he said: "I am old, and, whatever the emperor may command, I have not long to live. As to death, I do not regret that my end must come; therefore, I am tranquil." He continued to discourse on the Diamond Sutra and the Pradjna, and died A.D. 519.

As an early example of the devotion of the Buddhists, we may give the cutting on stone, near Pekin, of the Buddhist sacred books, at the hill called Siau-si-tieu, the "lesser western heaven." On this hill, facing the east, are eight caves, in which the stone tablets containing the Buddhist books are piled up. The place is within a short and pleasant walk from the rich and ancient monastery known as Si-yü-si. The way lies along the bank of a broad mountain stream, where you may sit on some large stone and pore upon the brook that bubbles by, close by the monastery. A strong stone bridge leads to a farm, where the people are busy harvesting. The road lies beyond this farm, through a cypress wood of considerable size, or along the edge of it, as the pedestrian may feel inclined. He passes beyond the wood, through fields which gradually rise till they are lost in the lower slopes of a hill, where the caves of the tablets are found. Ascending this hill, the traveler passes several caves, closed up by strong stone gates, made of upright stone bars, so as to form a double row of gratings, one above the other. Through the gate he sees tablets of stone piled irregularly. Still rising, he arrives at the entrance of an open cave. Round its four sides are placed, in the wall, limestone tablets. Each of them has 988 characters, clearly cut. There are in this cave in all 150 tablets, and, therefore, there are 148,200 characters in all. The tablets are arranged in two or three tiers, according to the size and shape of the cave. Four octagon pagodas support the roof and more than 1,000 images of Buddha are placed in small niches, in sixteen rows, upon the surface of these pagodas and these rows reach from floor to ceiling. There was no one on the hill when I was there with our party, but a trades-

man from the city of Pautingfu, who earns his livelihood by taking rubbings from tablets. A request to him to take copies of two inscriptions which gave the history of these caves brought in the evening the requisite information regarding this remarkable work of ancient Buddhist zeal. In the year 1026, in the time of the Liau dynasty, a governor of Cho-cheu, the city to which this mountain and the monastery Si-yü-sï belong, sent messengers to search the mountain. The caves were carefully examined and the priests of the monastery questioned, but they knew nothing definite. The caves were opened and a register made of the tablets, which were found to contain the Changfa-nien-ching, the Nie-pan-ching, the Hwa-yen-ching, and the Po-jo-ching—in all 1,560 tablets. From dates and names found here and there, it appeared that about A. D. 620, in the Sui dynasty, the priest Tsing-wan-Tsing originated the undertaking. His object was, by engraving the Buddhist sacred books on stone, to preserve them from possible destruction. He toiled at this work till his death, in the year A. D. 639. A second monk continued this task of carving tablets with the words of Buddha. After his death another successor was found to carry on the work. So the thing went forward for five generations. During all this time, extending probably much longer than a century, these five priests in succession continued their work of engraving on stone the sacred books of their religion. Seven wide-mouthed wells, hollowed in the rock near the doors of the seven caves, seemed to tell of long labor, of thirst, of cool draughts of water from the rock during hot Summer days, of constant need of water by the graver for his tools, of months and years spent on the mountain, working steadily with chisel and hammer, simply on account of admiration for Buddha and his doctrines, mixed with a belief in the great merit to be acquired by this long and wearisome task. Then, after perhaps 130 or 150 years, the work ceased. The spirit of devotion slumbered and the cutting of the tablets closed till the eleventh century. There was an interval of 250 years before the cutting was again begun.

In the fifth, sixth, and seventh centuries, as is well known, there was much faith amongst the Chinese Buddhists. In the fourth century Fa-hien went to India, and returned after fifteen years. His object was a religious one. His narrative is pervaded by a spirit of deep faith in his religion. It was Buddha's life and teaching that stirred in him the desire to travel in India, that he might visit his birthplace, the scenes of his preaching, and the spot where he died.

Then comes the name of Hiuen-chwang, who left China on his way to India, A. D. 629, while these tablets were being cut, and returned after seventeen years. With him our stone carver may be compared. They were contemporary. The one desired to add to the Buddhist books, the other to preserve them from all danger of destruction; but the same sort of religious zeal animated them and it was the spirit of the time in which they lived and of which they were the most eminent examples. China has held one in memory and almost forgotten the other. The one was recognized by the court and the nation as a hero the other toiled on the mountain, at a long distance from the capital, which was then in Northwestern China, at the south end of Shansi.

In the Liau dynasty the work of this forgotten priest came to light and great admiration was excited. In 1038 it was resolved to complete the unfinished undertaking with public funds. New tablets were cut to the number of 360, and in A. D. 1058 an inscription was set up to commemorate their completion, giving these details.

To give a more definite idea of the work done, it may be mentioned that the cave we saw contained 150 tablets, which were large enough to admit of the New Testament being twice written upon them in characters of the same size and in the book-language version. But there are in all 2,730 tablets enclosed in the seven caves. Of these 2,130 were cut by the five priests working alone in succession for more than a century, without public money, and the work they completed would be equivalent to about thirty-two New Testaments.

The characters are clear and well-cut and look like those of the Syrian inscription, which, indeed, was a contemporary work.

The work proceeded for thirty years, when public money was used. The number of tablets increased by six hundred and a close was put to the undertaking when the four principal divisions of the sacred books were finished in 1,011 chapters. These constitute about a sixth part of the entire Buddhist collection, as it was settled in the reign of the Emperor Tung-cheng, in the eighteenth century. Of course, many books are included in this recent collection which do not profess to consist of the true words of Buddha, but avowedly came from the hand of various authors.

The favorite books of the northern Buddhists are those of the Mahayana, or Great Development. It was for these that Hiuen-chwang had an attachment, and a larger supply of these he brought to China from India. It is these that are engraved on the tablets and that here continued to be favorites with the Buddhists of China.

I now proceed to give an instance of a highly educated layman, in the twelfth century, becoming a believer in the Buddhist doctrines and zealously engaging in their propagation, though not a monk. This was Wang-jihieu, author of the work called "Tsing-tu-wen."

He was himself a doctor of literature, and could, therefore, address the cultured class on behalf of Buddhism in a way they could appreciate. He says, when exhorting young students, that the success of some very young scholars at the examinations and the failure of others who had studied hard for many years is a manifest result of virtuous and vicious conduct in a former life, according to the doctrine of metempsychosis. To the old scholar he says: "The past is to you merely a fleeting dream. The days succeed each other quickly. Who can help growing old? Surely, you should earnestly give attention to this doctrine. Whether a man be old or young, if he reform others and cause them again to produce a reformation in friends and neighbors, he will have greater happiness in this life, and after his death he will be born in a much better condition."

He exhorts those who chant Buddhist prayers in the following terms: "To chant prayers and make vows of abstinence is truly a good thing. You will obtain a reward of great happiness in the coming life; but this reward is limited. You will be still involved in the ever-circling wheel of life and death. If you further seek to be born in 'the peaceful land,' you will escape from the wheel of life and death. Although the attainment of your own reformation is a merit, yet it is a small merit: to exhort others is certainly a greater merit. Your merit will be still greater if you pursuade other men to become, in their turn, exhorters, and teach them also to chant and make vows of abstinence, as you have done. In this way you will be much more honored in the present life, and enjoy endless happiness in the next."

He exhorts monks in another way. "You have done some virtuous things; but you are still passing round in the wheel of life. When the reward of your few virtuous acts is complete, you will fall again into misery. You had better prepare for the peaceful land, become extricated from the wheel of life, and see Amita bha Buddha. Then you will forever cease to be a monk. Whenever any one gives you a piece of money or a meal, you should tell him of the peaceful land. This you should do from gratitude. Even if he does not believe, you should still tell him of it. His ear will become accustomed to it, and then, at last, he will believe. Then assuredly his advantage will be great."

In exhorting silkworm cultivators, he says: "Silkworms produce silk, which makes clothing for men. This is the way of the world, but it is the cause of a great destruction of life. There are those who support themselves by citing the favorable judgment of Ma-ming-pu-sa (Ash-wa-go-sha). But an examination of the Sutras shows that he never said what is attributed to him. It is only said that Buddha instructed his disciples not to wear silk clothing or leather shoes, because they cannot be made without killing animals. Since the care of silkworms is one of the regular occupations of life, those who are engaged in it ought to be ashamed and constantly feel sorry for what they do. Reciting the name of Amita bha Buddha, they should give utterance to a great wish, to the effect that, after seeing Buddha and obtaining enlightenment, they desired to undertake the salvation of all the insect lives they had destroyed while engaged in the care of silkworms. If they constantly repeat Buddha's name and heartily feel this desire, they will be born in the world of perfect joy, and, should they be successful in reforming others, who, in their turn, will be exhorters to reformation, their happiness will be great in this life and the next."

Filial piety being the most prominent of the Chinese virtues, the author urges on sons to exhort their parents to seek birth in the peaceful land. By doing this they will not only be filial to them for one life, but be the means of conferring on them the greatest possible longevity and unmeasured happiness during immense periods of time, numerous as the sands of the Ganges. This is filial piety, he says, of the truest and greatest sort.

In the same way, pithy exhortations from the Buddhist standpoint of the metempsychosis, with the addition of the western heaven, are addressed to medical men, to the rich, to women, to concubines, to the covetous, to those who love their families, to farmers, etc.

This author composed his book about the period when printing became common. Since that time it has been repeatedly republished and continues to be popular. By these examples, taken from Buddhist history in the sixth, seventh, and twelfth centuries, it may be plainly seen that there has been much of a certain religious earnestness among the followers of this faith and that their zeal has displayed itself in various ways. We find here firm resistance to state encroachment in taking on itself ecclesiastical authority. We see also the patience of a quiet zeal continuing for many tens of years the engraving of Buddhist books on stone, as a work of religious faith. Then we have a most zealous exhorter appealing earnestly to his countrymen of every class to adopt the Buddhist morality and life for the hope of heaven, and from a conviction that this world is vanity, that Buddha is wise, and that all he taught is true.

In coming years, in China Christian missions will receive much aid from this spirit of patient and glowing earnestness when it comes to be developed among the native adherents of the religion of Jesus. There are these biographical facts, some of them now for the first time gathered from the dusty tomes of Chinese bookshelves, a picture of the native mind when exhibited in its intenser moods. Those same qualities of tenacity and strength in purpose and long-continued endurance in work may be applied to the defense of Christian doctrine and the spread of that higher life which the teaching of the Bible produces. If we cannot help, as we read, giving a tribute of sympathy to such pilgrims as those who spent many years in visits to the sacred places of Buddhism in Northern India and to those devotees who, searching in the wilderness of Buddhist metaphysics, found the hope of a future life hidden there, and spent the rest of their lives in exhorting their countrymen to accept it, we may well expect to find in the future history of Christianity in China a Christian earnestness and perseverance in the works of faith and love such as will win the warmest and most sympathizing approval from those who hear of it in western lands. What we have also to fear, it may be thought, is that the vices of the Buddhist monks may find their counterpart in the future development of Christianity. But, then, we have not a monastic system, leading inevitably to indolence, hypocrisy, and spiritual dullness. We have safeguards and aids of which Buddhism knows nothing. By prudence and wise methods in conducting the affairs of the missions and the constant adherence to a high standard of Christian conduct in the instruction and control of converts the evils which prevail in Buddhism may be in the main avoided. A high rate of progress may thus be anticipated, and it may be reasonably expected that, when our religion has taken firm hold on the people, they will propagate it themselves with liberality, zeal, and intelligence, giving cheerful and efficient aid to missionaries from the West and undertaking fruitful enterprises of their own.—*The Catholic Presbyterian.*

Sanitary.

IS THE RIVER AND HARBOR DIVIDE A CLEAN BILL OF HEALTH?

The River and Harbor Bill has been studied and commented upon from many standpoints. The local politician has studied it, as a means of stuffing the ballot-box. The state rights politician has no scruples as to national aid and his only problem is how to get his share. The statesman and political economist wonders how it adjusts with the theory of government. Most of all, the moralist is shocked at the degradation of political morals which it represents and wonders at the barefaced rascality of the swindle. The sanitarian may be excused from turning aside from all such considerations, in order to question how far it is a health measure. Rivers and harbors are somewhat of a sanitary puzzle. Rivers change their courses and often encourage wide marshes along their borders. They tend to condense from the atmosphere, and so moisten and collect the organic matter which it contains. The harbors, as well as the rivers, are made the ready receptacles of decayed and decaying matter and oftentimes the Department of Docks is a reeking nuisance. Now comes along the great dredging machine. It is generally manned by political camp-followers, who add but little to the health, morals or manners of the community. It scoops up its huge shovels of mud, regardless of season or heat, and often exposes to Summer suns material containing a great amount of organic matter. This is both vegetable and animal and much of it in a very unstable state. It is not true that salt water, as found in our tidal rivers, is much of a preservative. Much of it is brackish and, like spoiled or spoiling brine, does not necessarily contribute to health. It is a chemical fact that water slightly saltish tends to precipitate organic matter; so the beds of our rivers sometimes have quite a surprising amount of foul material. In some places this is being extensively used for covering salt marshes or filling in other low lands. Generally there is no previous drainage, and no dealing with the mud by any drying or disinfecting methods. We know of such a large flat on the borders of a fine highland, which was filled in some two or three years since. From that time till now malarial fevers have prevailed, greatly to the distress of the inhabitants, and they are now seeking a remedy therefor. This is near an important watering-place and we fear will tend to sparsity, instead of increase of population. If, for instance, the creek known as Chesquake shall come to have its banks covered with all the muddy slime which will be necessary in order to render it navigable for state craft, there is danger that the few people who now live in that region will so shake and quake as not materially to add to the resources of the nation. Should there not be another appropriation from Congress, such as will enable scientists to accompany these political dirt philosophers, with chemicals and microscopes, to detect the vile compounds, the animalculæ, and the spores which here find existence? In the recent outbreak of typhoid fever near the Shrewsbury River the hypothesis was started that it might be owing to the dredging of last Summer. It is difficult to generalize over the causes of disease, and especially we should be cautious not to allege a cause of a specific disease unless we have the evidence to be derived from a series of accumulated facts. The exposure of such material to Summer suns is much more likely to cause those diseases which are malarial, and to depress the general system, and to cause such as are more distinctly household and specific; yet we believe this dredging is being done entirely too much without regard to sanitary considerations. Just now, not far from us, the work is going on and a dock being built of the material. The Fall and the earliest Spring are much better adapted to this work than are the heat and dew of the Summer months. If the mud in its use for filling were mixed with gravel, peat, or other earth, or occasional layers of stone interposed through it, or lime or other disinfectant added, the chances of renovation would be improved.

As it is, the future builder of a lovely Summer health cottage along the shore will dig his cellar in river-muck and then talk of the beautiful, clean, healthy sand on which his foundation is laid. We must remember that there is an atmosphere in the ground, as well as above it, and that pure ground air is difficult of securement where successive layers of mud are compacted under conditions unfavorable to its drying. Some measures should be taken to regulate the times, method, and places of these deposits, so that the public health shall not suffer therefrom.

Where there are local boards of health they should prohibit or regulate the dumping. Where not able at present to interfere or determine the risks, they should make careful records of facts as to the character of the deposit, its depth, and the time of its lodgement, so as hereafter to be able to study the connection of occurring diseases therewith. In the meantime, we would warn visiting statesmen, who have a curiosity to examine into the result of their labors, from going with their families on any of these dredge-boat excursions or from locating too soon upon these artificial mud-banks, which their generosity with the people's money have raised like islands from the sea. The people are not yet done with them and would be sorry to have them drop off before they have seen the result of their labors.

Biblical Research.

Professor Franz Delitzsch, in his third article upon "Original Mosaic Words in the Pentateuch," to which we have already called attention, refers to the question of the probable size of the Mosaic tables of the law. Wellhausen had declared it monstrous to suppose that the decalogue of Exod. xx had been written on the tables, and Reuss had attempted to prove this by claiming that, with 25 square centimeters for each letter, the 620 letters of the decalogue would require a stone surface of 1½ square meters and a weight far beyond the powers of an octogenarian in ascending a mountain. To this Delitzsch opposes that the words, as Reuss in a note owns, according to Exod. xxxii, 15, were written on both sides of the stone, so that only ¾ of a square meter would be necessary. But the size of letter proposed by Reuss is much too large. For example, the tablet of Marseilles contains only about one-third of a square meter and yet contains over 800 letters, each only occupying a little more than one square centimeter, and the letters stand wide apart. Even the style of Siloam inscription would only require 105x70 centimeters, or less than Reuss's ¾ square meters. This argument Delitzsch

enforces by examples from the arrow-head inscriptions. The precise size he does not attempt to define. The letters he supposes to have been engraved with the engraving stylus (עט Job xix, 24), not cut with a chisel; the name לוחות shows that the tables were not very thick. "In any case, the soul of Moses was the workshop in which the divine thought of the decalogue took the form of language upon itself." The decalogue shows us how Moses spoke and thought.

....Dr. H. Preiss, a teacher at Königsberg, offers in the "*Zeitschrift für wissenschaftliche Theologie*," vol. 25, numb. 3, pp. 353—358, a curious endeavor to connect the name Hebron with the earlier name Kirjath Arba without appealing to a giant Arba. He calls attention to the fact that Hebron means "union" and could be properly translated "city of the union." Every union requires members, and in Kirjath Arba, "the city of four," we find that four tribes were united, with Hebron as their capital, and Preiss thinks that the discovery of the four tribes would be a sufficient offset to Gesenius's grammatical objection to this application of קריית ארבע. To be brief, he finds these four tribes in Judah, Simeon, Levi, and Caleb. Judah possessed Hebron, according to Josh. xv, 54. Simeon is argued from the name to have been a servant, and is made by Preiss to have been the servant of Judah, and to have been, with Judah, part possessor of this city. Levi, the third tribe, is assumed in a mysterious way to have been one of the "union," without direct reference to the fact that Hebron afterward became a Levite city. And Caleb the "Hunter" was a strange nomad tribe, of no importance, used as a spy by Moses and better treated than the Gibeonites. Therefore, Judah, Simeon, Levi, Caleb formed a southern confederacy in Israel, with their capital at Hebron, *quod erat demonstrandum*. We do not know what may hereafter be the fate of this confederacy, but we do think that Dr. Preiss has given no proof of its existence.

....The numerous alphabets that have been used or are now in use in India may all be traced back to two, which are styled the North and the South Açoka alphabets. The first, of undoubted Phœnician origin, has disappeared, without leaving any successors or developments. The origin of the second hitherto has never been settled, it being impossible to trace the same further back than about B. C. 250, or its introduction into India earlier than about B. C. 300. But, of late, in investigating some Babylonian contract tables in the British Museum, written chiefly in an unknown character, Professor Sayce detected the name Urmanû in the cuneiform part of the document, as the name of one of the contracting parties, and, thereupon, made the suggestion that the unknown portion might be an Aramaic character, subsequently imported into India. On sending a specimen to Mr. A. Burnell, it was immediately recognized to be a character closely resembling the South Açoka alphabet, with vowels marked as in the Indian alphabets. Besides the identical letters *k*, *m*, *r*, *s* at the end, the signature again appears to be Urmanû, as before in the cuneiform. Here, then, is the original, long-wished-for of these Indian alphabets. The document is dated from the reign of Artaxerxes II (?). Some other tablets of still greater antiquity, inscribed in similar character, but with the vowel system not fully developed, date earlier than B. C. 640.

....Dr. A. Neubauer, of Oxford, has lately acquired in Paris five Persian MSS., written in Hebrew, by Jews, between the thirteenth and sixteenth centuries A. D., of considerable philological interest, as throwing light upon the growth of modern Persian out of Pehlvi. One contains a short vocabulary of difficult words in the Bible, arranged in the order of the books; another, the Pentateuch, with the Haphtaroth and the Psalms, dated 1483, which may throw light on the Massorah; another consists of sacred legends in verse, one of which gives the story or Joseph and Zuleikha; while another tells how Hiram "King of China" sends gifts to David; and the last, most interesting of all is a translation of Psalms i to cxxvii, with a dedication to the King of Persia.

....While the two sets of workmen employed in cutting the Siloam channel from the two ends ran slightly astray, so that they were not exactly meeting, they proceeded accurately in respect to level and came together on precisely the same plane. Upon which Lieut. Conder remarks:

"With all allowances, it is, nevertheless, remarkable that there should have been so little difference of level between the two tunnels. It would have been easy, from the flow of the torrent in the Kedron, to make sure that the Pool of Siloam was lower than the spring [the Fountain of the Virgin], and it would not have been difficult by means of a plummet or of a rude water-level to preserve the level of the channel floor; but it is extraordinary that the two uniting sections should differ by only a foot in level, considering that the two ends were started independently."

Music.

WAGNER'S "PARSIFAL."

With the sixteenth or twentieth consecutive performance at Baireuth of Richard Wagner's newest and highly important work, abovenamed, the series of representations tendered its patrons and the public have terminated. Comparatively few of the leading newspapers of New York thought proper to send out special correspondents to Baireuth, and there was by no means so considerable a show of British critics as might have been expected. Beyond the meager cablegrams forwarded by these, which naturally dealt, in a great measure, with the external features of the initial nights of the opera, their reports have been tardy in appearing. It has been difficult to gather in definite and terse phrases any competent testimony concerning the distinguishing characteristics and the relative rank and value of "Parsifal" amongst the great composer's preceding efforts.

That the new opera has met with a superb reception there is no doubt. Announced as being under composition and elaboration since 1877, the subscription list subsequently opened justified a lavish outlay for scenery, costumes, mechanical effects, and all the expenses of stage production. For weeks Baireuth, a moribund old Bavarian town, was crowded with pilgrims from the United States and South America, Great Britain and France, Italy and Russia, every corner of the German Empire, and of nearly all Europe, and included in this throng were a king or two, princes of the blood, nobles and diplomats—all that they might hear one opera. Rehearsals had progressed through months. To none of these, with a few exceptions, did any but performers succeed in gaining admission. On July 26th the first formal representation of the opera occurred with an *eclat* that astonished few. Seated in the darkened theater, the audience appear to have been completely enchanted with the splendor of realistic stage spectacles, the perfect acting and declamation of such performers as Winkelmann, Scaria, Reichmann, Frau Materna and Frau Malten, and the extraordinary hight which Wagner's music here reached. Undoubtedly a large proposition of the audience had been present at the "Nibelungen Ring" cycle, in 1876, and were quite able to study "Parsifal" side by side with the scores of the Tetralogy.

It has, first, been generally noted that to Wagner's new work a coloring rare in an opera is primarily imparted—the religious. He has seemingly become thoroughly imbued with this sentiment and has subserved everything to it, in a manner not merely to surprise his hearers, but to raise, in some sort, his opera to the dignity of a sacred spectacle, a lyric passion-play. In an allegorical sense the entire opera is a history of Our Lord. The derivation of the mystic and even devout libretto (of which, in accordance with his custom, the composer is the writer) has long ago been known as the old legend concerning the guardianship, in an enchanted land and by a band of holy knights, of that Sacred Cup and Spear of which Joseph of Arimathea is said to have obtained possession after the Last Supper and the Crucifixion of the Saviour. Interwoven with this central theme, Wagner has availed himself of sundry more dramatic elements in the legend. The wound of the *King Amfortas*, which, caused by his own sin, heals not until *Parsifal*, the pure knight, shall staunch it; the wretched *Kundry*, a beautiful and seductive creature, forced against her will to tempt the guardians of the Grail, until *Parsifal* shall bring to her forgiveness and death; *Klingsor*, the wicked enchanter and master of *Kundry*, whose spells must prevail against the Brethren of the Cup and Spear until this same *Parsifal* opposes him and overcomes; all these elements are part of Wagner's opera. He has styled it a *bühnen-weihe-festspiel*—a "theater-consecrating festival drama"; and such it unquestionably should be, since he has introduced in its course such solemn episodes as the Celebration of the Eucharist, the Magdalen, *Kundry*, symbolically anointing the feet of the Grail-Knight, and drying them with her hair, and her baptism into the Christian faith. These, too, appear to have been treated dramatically and musically, with a reverence that has disarmed criticism upon their employment under such conditions. The book of the opera is beautiful and pathetic in a remarkable degree, simply a piece of literary composition.

So much for the salient features of "Parsifal's" scene and subject; likely to be recognized at once as a most unique outcome of the Wagnerian genius. As regards its music, the opera is divided into three acts, consuming each from one hour to an hour and three-quarters for performance. There is no overture. A brief *vorspiel* takes its place and similar preludes preface each act. The same use of *leitmotive* (melodic themes, the recurrence of which distinguishes certain characters, situations, or abstract idea in the libretto) prevails, which is now identified as an important principle of the Wagnerian school—an idea, it may be remarked, which appeals so vividly to intellects appreciative of the fitness of things that one wonders how critics can be found to inveigh against it. Upon these *motive* (some twenty-four in number) the whole structure of "Parsifal" is raised, and they are in themselves hauntingly beautiful, even for Wagner. The general character of the music is invariably described as clear and simple, but possessed of perfect unity and strength. Those music lovers who still labor under the delusion that by Wagnerism is signified sound and fury from the brass, will be interested in knowing that in the score of "Parsifal" the wood-wind and strings are decidedly predominant. Many of the critics have remarked what the piano score reveals, an unusual use of syncopated rhythms; undoubtedly introduced, as writes a correspondent of one of our local daily papers, to "heighten the effect of the subject, which is one of longing and eternal striving." The same critic adds: "Certain it is that every scene and every character is represented by the most perfectly appropriate music ever set to words." Another minor point is mentioned, the treatment of voices in unison, during the majority of the choruses of the Grail-Knights, and the consequent production of a solemn effect, similar to that in the ancient Greek theater. Previous to the production of "Parsifal" there circulated very considerably a rumor that in this new score the composer had introduced a decided proportion of melody, entirely conventional in cut and in relation to the rest of the opera; that the work would betray a retrogression toward Italianism. "Parsifal," however, proves absolutely and entirely Wagnerian in its every bar. As "Tristan und Isolde," as the "Ring des Nibelungs," as "Die Meistersinger" are, so is it. Hence, those who declare that in these harmony is rare and melody rarer will hear nothing more in "Parsifal" than they have heard in its wonderful predecessors. It is, nevertheless, noticeable that even those who remained in Baireuth during the entire series, while constantly referring to profound beauties of the opera as a whole, are exceedingly reserved in discussing its score. An element of monotony in the first and third acts has been alluded to in several English criticisms. All reports are apparently agreed in declaring that there are compensatory climaxes, which Wagner has not equaled in anything he has hitherto written.

It will be easily seen that as to the future position of "Parsifal" in music no prediction whatever can be made that will stand separate and apart from the whole question of its composer's future. That the school of Wagner is revolutionizing, we might almost say has revolutionized music none can deny; neither can any deny that this school, or some phase of it, will set the standard for composition for a very long time to come. But that the recent operas of its founder will survive twenty years no one can say. The old dictum of the relation between artistic effect and the means whereby such effect is produced helps the critic very little in the matter. One correspondent contents himself with saying of "Parsifal": "Just so long as 'Siegfried' and 'Die Götterdämmerung' are performed, just so long must 'Parsifal' be listened to with enthusiastic delight. It stands, as its single self, fully on a par with any of its forerunners and contains a superabundance of splendid music to charm the listener, intellectually as well as sensuously." Another confesses that, after attending the first performances "it is not easy, perhaps not possible to give the true, precise rank which 'Parsifal' will take among Wagner's works." Further and more carefully resolved opinions than these and their like may be hoped for anon.

As no hint of the immediate production of the work outside of Baireuth is in circulation, it will, doubtless, be a considerable time before American audiences can form any idea of its qualities, otherwise than by such excerpts from its score as our local orchestra leaders may be enabled to present in the concert-room.

The Summer of 1882 is rather remarkable for musical events. In addition to the Baireuth Festival, ended last week at Birmingham, England, one of the periodical music festivals which have so long distinguished that city, the Festival of the present Summer attracted especial interest on account of the first production of M. Charles Gounod's long-promised oratorio (sacred) "La Redemption," upon the title-page of whose score the composer is reported to have written "*Opus Vitæ Meæ*." Curiosity and expectation have risen to a high-tide level as to this important outcome of Gounod's ripened genius, a genius, as some one has cleverly said, "ever fluctuating between religious mysticism and voluptuousness." The Festival was set down for the mornings, afternoons, or evenings of August 29th, 30th, 31st, and September 1st, the band and chorus, under Sir Michael Costa's direction, numbering 500 performers.

Science.

In the course of a series of observations which were made by Mr. C. L. Herrick, a student of Leuckart's, during the Winter of 1881—82, in the Zoölogical Laboratory of Leipzig, upon the development of *Daphnia Schäfferi* (=*magna*) several interesting facts were eliminated. The embryo, before leaving the egg, in both Summer and Winter forms, is furnished with palpi on the base of the second antennæ and a long appendage from the dorsal region of the shell. The former, though quite large in the embryo, is later nearly atrophied, remaining during life, however, as a wart-like process, with two rather small spines. The latter is curved beneath the body, lying between the valves of the shell. After the escape of the animal from the egg this organ becomes the dorsal spine and seems to serve as an aid to the complete moulting of the walls of the brood-cavity, with the first development of which the spine seems also to stand in intimate relation. It is worthy of remark that not only the mature animal, after long confinement in aquaria, becomes smaller and stouter, and in other peculiarities resembles the smaller spined species of Daphnia; but that the young retain the dorsal spine and the shorter form till in a sexually mature condition, when in confinement. This fact and the discovery of Dr. Birge, of Madison University, in America, that the spine upon the head of another species of Daphnia is also an embryonic organ, serve to call attention to the systematic relations of this genus. It would, therefore, appear that the species D. Schäfferi is the culmination of a cycle of forms, among which are to be counted more or fewer of the species already described as distinct. Daphnia thus furnishes another example of so-called "Heterogenie." Mr. Herrick, since his return to Minneapolis, has devoted his attention to our fresh-water Entomostraca.

....Those who contend for the continual appearance of new species on the earth derive much aid in their argument from the evident continual disappearance of old ones. It would not be consistent with our idea of new creations unless it was evident that they succeeded extinct forms; nor is it in harmony with all we know of Nature to conceive of continual extinction unless we admit new forms appear to continue the work of Nature. Among plants it is not uncommon to find some species so rare that but a few specimens are known to exist. These are often found in localities wide apart, and, as they must have in former times been more closely connected, but show no indications of doing so now, they are regarded as species on the highway to the grave. In the Southern Allegheny regions are many of these disappearing forms and there are quite a number in the North. *Corema Conradii*, a curious plant, with the habit of an Erica, but belonging to the order Empetraceæ, is an illustration. Torrey and Knieskern found it in New Jersey, but it has not been since seen where they discovered it. It was also once found on Long Island, but has disappeared from there. A few plants have been found at Cape Cod, at Bath, in Maine, and in Newfoundland. No doubt there may be a few more isolated places where it may yet be found. Recently, Mr. Aubrey H. Smith, a Philadelphia botanist, has announced the discovery of a few plants in the Palmaghatt Pass, of the Shawangunk Mountains, in Pennsylvania. The wide distribution of the localities shows that the plant in the long ages past had a wide range, and its disappearance in the intervening spaces was wholly the work of natural agencies and probably long before even the Indian existed on this continent.

....The curious maiden-hair tree of Japan (*Salisburia adiantifolia* or *Ginko biloba*) has been supposed to be one of the rare exceptions in Coniferæ as regards the division of the sexes. In all our pines, spruces, and other well-known genera the male and female flowers are on the same plant. The Ginko is said to have the sexes on separate plants; but individual trees have recently fruited in the Central Park, near Philadelphia, and in Kentucky bearing fruit, and, as these trees are in all probability monœcious, the fact is important as taking away a supposed exception to a general rule. The fruit are about the size of Concord grapes, of a dull yellow, each having a single seed, which is wholly covered by the fleshy disk, which gives it a berry-like appearance. The odor is very strong, resembling rancid butter, and it surprizes those who are told that fruit of this seemingly disagreeable odor should be used in Chinese feasts.

....Fievez, of Brussels, has just published a new map of a part of the solar spectrum, extending from the line C nearly to G. The scale is four times as great as that of Angström's map, and exhibits the spectrum as seen by the highest dispersive power. It shows as double nearly all the close lines recently resolved by the spectroscopists, who have been investigating

Mr. Lockyer's so called *basic* lines, though a few of the closest (E, for instance) seem to have defied the power of the instrument employed. Flevez used a new combination, consisting of one of Christie's half-prism spectroscopes (similar to the one used at the Greenwich Observatory), supplemented by a Rutherfurd diffraction grating. In accuracy and minuteness of detail the new map is far in advance of anything published before, and will be of immense value to all observers engaged in studying the solar spectrum with high powers.

Personalities.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR'S backbone in vetoing the River and Harbor Bill, a correspondent of the Troy *Times* suspects, was derived from the Rev. William Arthur, the President's father. The correspondent relates the following incident: "Allow me to give you a little incident in the life of the Rev. William Arthur, father of our President. While presiding over the Baptist church in West Troy, his choir drawled out the hymn with variations, which did not please him, so he took his text and preached two hours and forty minutes. His head deacon grew impatient and consulted his watch. 'Keep your watch in your pocket, Deacon Jones,' said he. 'You had a long sing and now I am going to preach till I get through.'"

....The Garfield monument to be erected in San Francisco is described as follows: The design includes a pedestal raised on a base of gently ascending steps. On these is a seated figure in bronze of America, leaning on a sword and showing sorrow in her face and position. The sides of the pedestal hold eagles, the first guarding the emblems of war and commerce and the second watching over the flag and shield of the country. Surmounting the pediment is a bronze statue of Garfield, ten feet in hight, firmly poised, and to which have been given both dignity and likeness. The inscription on the pedestal is: "James A. Garfield. *Strangulatus pro Republica.*"

....Baron Reuter, the famous news agent, was employed when a boy in a broker's office in Frankfort-on-Main, and he it was who first discovered the idea of duplicating stock messages from London and other large cities by means of manifolding and by which large amounts of money were saved on telegraph tolls. Reuter got his first start by getting one early message and manifolding it. He sold this to a number of brokers at reduced rates and yet made a handsome per centum on one message, and thence conceived the idea of establishing a general news agency.

....Sir Garnet Wolseley, who has taken command of the British forces in Egypt, is very quick and brisk in his ways, with a trim military appearance, and great readiness of adaptation to change of circumstances. He possesses Napoleon's faculty of taking at a glance the measure of a man and knowing how best to use his ability. He has succeeded in every position in which he has been placed. Like Sir Frederick Roberts, England's other great general, he is an Irishman from near Dublin.

....M. Bartholdi, the designer of the colossal statue of "Liberty Enlightening the World," which is to be erected in New York Harbor, recently entertained a party of friends in Paris at luncheon. The table was laid in the lower folds of the drapery of the figure. The weight of the figure will be 150 tons, the hight from head to foot about 110 feet, and from the end of the torch raised in the right hand to the feet 140 feet.

....Alexandre Dumas has a charming frankness. Lately one of his friends said to him: "How is it we never see you at the first representations of the plays of other dramatic authors?" Dumas smiled and replied: "It is simple enough. If the play is stupid, it annoys and wearies me; and if it is amusing—well, then, to be frank, it annoys me still more."

....Probably the oldest stove in use in the United States is one set up in the capitol at Richmond, Va. It was made in England and sent to Richmond in 1770 and warmed the House of Burgesses for 60 years before it was removed to its present location, where it has remained for 30 years.

....The estimated value of real and personal property in the United States in 1880 was $53,-805,000,000, against $24,169,000,000 in 1860. That is, the gain in 20 years has been $1,320,-000 a day or nearly $1,000 a minute.

....A bust of the late Earl of Beaconsfield is about to be presented to the Greenwich Conservative Club of England. It was paid for by the pennies of British workmen.

....M. About is the possessor of a chateau, in the neighborhood of Pontoise, where many of the French kings have resided.

School and College.

PROFESSOR E. W. HALL has compiled the following interesting statistics in regard to the history of Colby University: whole number of graduates, 780; deceased, 194; living, 536. Honorary graduates, 157; deceased, 77; living, 80. Medical graduates (at the chemical school of medicine, in Woodstock, Vt., connected with the college in 1830—32), 55; deceased, 5; living, 50. Theological graduates (1820—25), 15; deceased, 6; living, 9. Of the regular graduates 219 have been clergymen, 158 lawyers, 120 teachers, 65 United States volunteers (1861—65), 44 physicians, 32 journalists, 26 in business employments, 19 merchants, 34 professors of colleges, 8 superintendents of schools, 11 foreign missionaries, 14 judges, 2 state governors, 8 members of Congress, 6 in United States army and navy, 11 workmen, etc.

....A technical school is about to be established at Leicester, England, the main features of which will be to give instructions in the technology of spinning and the technology of framework knitting. The governors of the Wiggeston schools have given £1,000 toward this object; the Science and Art Department, South Kensington, has promised £500; £1,000 has been raised by subscription; and another £1,000 is all that is required to complete the scheme for the present. The movement has been undertaken by the Chamber of Commerce and the Rev. Canon Vaughan. Mr. Henry Mitchell, president of the Bradford Technical School, has received from the Worshipful Company of Clothworkers, London, an intimation to the effect that they have decided to give £300 a year toward the maintenance of the school.

....The authorities of the University of Toronto are considering a proposition to introduce instruction in constitutional law and political economy in the curriculum of the institution. A system of fellowships is also proposed, the scheme providing for eight fellows—two in classics, one in mathematics, one in physics, two in modern languages, and two in natural sciences—to be elected by the faculty from first-class honor graduates, and to receive, perhaps, $500 each for their assistance during the academic year. The surplus on hand and the annual income of the institution will provide for the fellowships; but the scientific appliances now needed will have to be furnished through public subscription.

....The school population of Tennessee, white and colored, numbers 545,873. During the past year the average number of days on which the public schools of the counties have been at work has been 86; in 1880 it was only 68. The number of teachers employed is 6,880; of this number 1,338 are colored. There are 4,538 schools for whites and 1,270 for colored children. The average daily attendance last year was of 139,469 white children and 41,046 colored. The public school receipts were $706,-153.13. There are in the state 1,467 private schools, with 1,528 teachers and an average attendance of 25,820 pupils.

....Congress seems increasingly to appreciate the good work which Howard University, at Washington, is doing for the elevation of the colored race. The institution was chartered and furnished with its large buildings and extensive grounds by Congress, and at the late session it remitted all taxes due by the University, exempted it from taxation in the future, raised the annual appropriation toward its current expenses from $10,000 to $15,000, and made a special appropriation of $10,000 for necessary repairs. The prospects of the University were never before so bright.

....The Smith College art building is rapidly approaching completion and the main galleries in the upper story have been hung with paintings. The casts which have arrived are stored in the lower rooms and in the cellar, awaiting arrangement in their proper places. Applications for admission to the College are continually being received and a larger freshman class than ever is assured.

....Western Reserve Academy, at Hudson, O., opened its Fall term August 31st. The Academy occupies the building and grounds heretofore occupied by the Western Reserve College (now the Western Reserve University, of Cleveland). The Academy is under the direction of and prepares for the University.

....The Oregon State University is doing an excellent work with very little money. Mr. Henry Villard is the chief benefactor of the institution, having made large gifts for library, scholarships, etc.

.... The expenses of the Philadelphia schools during the ensuing year are estimated by the board of education of that city as $1,715,-999.04. Of this sum $1,185,095 will go for teachers' salaries.

....An endeavor to establish a rule for the dismissal of all lady teachers intending marriage has just failed in the Chicago Board of Education.

Pebbles.

IT was a Detroit girl that married at fifteen so as to have her golden wedding when it would do her some good.

....The Cincinnati *Gazette* asks: "Do fishes perspire?" Of course, sir. Take any fish from the water and you'll find it sweat.

....About a quarter of a million is that golden mean which we suggest as a proper answer to the prayer: Give us neither riches nor poverty.

....Dogberry is dead; and yet, not so very long ago, a worthy chief magistrate sentenced a prisoner to be imprisoned for a term of six calendar weeks.

....The men of Tarshish could not have made much out of the voyage in which Jonah accompanied them, for they were obliged to throw the prophet overboard.

....We don't suppose there is any design in it; but it's a singular fact that the medical colleges always hold their commencements just before green apples are big enough to wrestle and kick.

....A North Carolina man fired six shots from his revolver at a stranger sitting on the fence fourteen feet away. Then the stranger slid down, with the remark: "Land alive! But why don't you throw a log?"

....Her husband, who was with her on board the ship, boasted of his income of $20,000 a year; and when the button-headed mushrooms were served she delightfully exclaimed: "Cherries! and such thick stems!"

....The weather bulletin says "the rivers will remain stationary." This is truly ungrateful on the part of the rivers. After the liberal appropriations that have been bestowed on them, they should each and all rise, if only to express their thanks.

...."Pray," said Mr. —— to a gentleman he overtook on the road, "will you have the complaisance to take my great coat in your carriage to town?" "With great pleasure, my dear sir; but how will you get it again?" "Oh! very easily," replied the modest applicant, "I shall stay in it."

...."No drive-money has the drive-guests to pay, if to him not at the mounting of the droschke, the valid drive-tickets on hight of the for a simple drive to be paid drive-money by the coacher adownreached become are," is the lucid announcement placarded up in the public carriages at Berlin.

....The following, according to *Puck*, is the correct River and Harbor Bill:

Sandwich	$ 15
Lager	25
Cigar	25
Musicians	10
Soft-shell crabs	1 50
	$2 25

....Last Sunday, as an Austin clergyman was wending his way to the sanctuary, he saw a boy with a fishing-pole over his shoulder, going in an opposite direction. "Don't you know you are a bad boy?" "Yes, sir." "Don't your father ever punish you?" "Yes, sir. Last Summer he made me go to Sunday-school twice."

....An Arkansaw editor, in retiring from the editorial control of a newspaper, said: "It is with a feeling of sadness that we retire from the active control of this paper; but we leave our journal with a gentleman who is abler than we are, financially, to handle it. This gentleman is well known in this community. He is the sheriff."

....In the following neat little fable some of the eccentricities of modern adulteration are delicately disclosed to the commonwealth of consumers by a contemporary German satirist: "There were once four flies, and, as it happened, they were hungry one morning. The first settled upon a sausage of singularly appetizing appearance and made a hearty meal; but he speedily died of intestinal inflammation, for the sausage was adulterated with aniline. The second fly breakfasted upon flour, and forthwith succumbed to contraction of the stomach, owing to the inordinate quantity of alum with which the flour had been adulterated. The third fly was slaking his thirst with the contents of the milk-jug, when violent cramps suddenly convulsed his frame, and he soon gave up the ghost, a victim to chalk adulteration. Seeing this, the fourth fly, muttering to himself 'The sooner it's over the sooner to sleep,' alighted upon a moistened sheet of paper exhibiting the counterfeit presentment of a death's-head and the inscription 'fly-poison.' Fearlessly applying the tip of his proboscis to this device, the fourth fly drank to his heart's content, growing more vigorous and cheerful at every mouthful, although expectant of his end. But he did not die. On the contrary, he thrived and waxed fat. You see even the fly-paper was adulterated."

Ministerial Register.

BAPTIST.

COVERT, R. N., ord. in Shepardsville, Mich.
GARNER, H. B., Hopewell, N. J., resigns.
KIMBALL, C. H., Philadelphia, Penn., called to First ch., Manchester, N. H.
PERRY, P., Wyoming, N. Y., accepts call to Barrie, Mass.
PEARSON, IRA, died in Newport, N. H., Aug. 22d, aged 91.
THOMAS, B. D., D.D., Fifth ch., Philadelphia, Penn., accepts call to Toronto, Canada.

CONGREGATIONAL.

ADAMS, EDWIN A., lately missionary to Prague, supplies Northboro', Mass., one year.
BROWNVILLE, JOHN W., Dover, accepts call to Second church, Hanover, Mass.
CRAWFORD, R., Deerfield, Mass., resigns.
CROUCH, WILLIAM S., Louisville, Kan., accepts call to Maple Hill, Kan.
DAVIES, RICHARD R., Wauseon, O., resigns.
DOUGLASS, F. J., Richmond, Ill., accepts call to Toledo, Ia.
DYER, EBENEZER PORTER, died, Aug. 22d, in Stow, Mass., aged 69.
EATON, SAMUEL W., Lancaster, Wis., resigns.
ETHRIDGE, ALBERT, Marseilles, Ill., accepts call to Decorah, Ia.
HAZEN, ALLEN, supplies at Deerfield, Mass.
JEWETT, WILLIAM REED, died, Aug. 26th, in Andover, Mass.
JONES, IRA B., of Lowell, called to Alba, Mich.
PARKER, JOHN D., Kansas City, Mo., invited to be post chaplain at San Antonio, Tex.
PARKER, LEONARD S., Miller's and Turner's Falls, accepts call to Berkley, Mass.
THOMAS, REUEN, of Brookline, Mass., to Tollington Park church, London, Eng.
VOORHEES, LOUIS B., Weymouth, goes to Saundersville, Mass., for one year.
WARREN, ALFRED, Yale Seminary, called to Mankato, Minn.
WILSON, FREDERIC A., Bangor Seminary, accepts call to Billerica, Mass.
WITTERS, O., Crary's Mills, N. Y., goes to Dakota.
WOODBRIDGE, RICHARD G., Salmon Falls, N. H., accepts call to Osage, Ia.

LUTHERAN.

COOK, H. S., Lionville, called to Harrisburg, Penn.
CLARE, R. H., accepts call to Selota, Penn.
GELWICKS, C. A., Hillsboro, accepts call to to Mt. Carroll, Ill.
HEILMAN, L. M., Harrisburg, Penn., resigns.
HERRING, S. E., Liverpool, Penn., resigns.

PRESBYTERIAN.

BOYD, J. C., Kingsboro, N. Y., resigns.
FARWELL, HENRY, accepts call to Brecksville, O.
FOTHEROH, W. W., Honeybrook, Penn., called to Le Roy, N. Y.
FRY, WALTER, inst. in Downsville, N. Y.
HAWK, J. H., Franklin, called to Nelsonville, O.
HAYES, WATSON M., ord. by Presbytery of Chenango as missionary to China.
HENDERSON, JAMES S. H., died, recently, in Neelsville, Ind., aged 66.
JIMESON, A. A., closes his labors in Nelsonville, O.
KERR, DAVID R., Jamestown, called to Mercer, Penn.
KERR, J. H., ord. in Conto, Wis.
MICHAEL, A., called to Taylorville, Ill.
MUSGRAVE, GEORGE W., D. D., LL. D., died in Philadelphia, Penn., Aug. 24th, aged 86.
PRYSE, W. S., Brooklyn, N. Y., called to Richland, Mich.
STEVENSON, Ross., D D., Florence, called to Lower Ten Mile, Penn.
WALSWORTH, EDWARD B., D. D., becomes chancellor of Ingham University, Le Roy, N. Y.
WEST, W. C., Shelbyville, Ill., resigns.
YALE, CALVIN, died, recently, in Martinsburg, N. Y., aged 91.

PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL.

CLARK, A. S., settles in Thibodeaux, La.
CORBYN, W. W., Waelder, Tex., resigns.
EGAR, JOHN H., D.D., elected professor in Seabury Divinity School.
EVANS, JOHN, becomes ass't min. of Trinity, Alpena, Mich.
HYDE, J. W., removes from Stamford to West Hartford, Conn.
MACFARLANE, P., Mayville, N. Y., resigns.
SNELLING, SAMUEL, becomes ass't min. in St. John's, Charlestown, Mass.
STEERE, EDWARD, D. D., Anglican Bishop of Central Africa, died recently, in London, England, aged 54.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ALLEN, WILLIAM HENRY, D. D., LL. D. (Methodist Episcopal), president of Girard College, Philadelphia, Penn., died last week, aged 74.
BORGERS, H., called to Ref. Dutch ch. in Macon, Mich.
COMPTON, J. M., Ref. Dutch, accepts call to Presbyterian ch. in Lenox, N. Y.
HAUSEN, M. G., Ref. Dutch, called to the Island of St. Thomas.
STONER, A. B., Ref. German, Norristown, Penn., resigns.
WARNER, ALEXANDER H., Ref. Dutch, died in Hackensack, N. J., Aug. 23d, aged 79.

The Sunday-school.

LESSON FOR SEPTEMBER 17th.

WATCHFULNESS ENJOINED.—MARK XIII, 21—37.

NOTES.—"*The elect.*"—Those whom God has chosen to be his saints.——"*After that tribulation.*"—Another Gospel says "*immediately* after." Here comes one of the most serious difficulties of interpretation in the whole Gospels. There is here described the second coming of our Lord in judgment of the world, and Matthew says it is "immediately after" the destruction of Jerusalem, and our lesson says (v. 29th) that "this generation shall not pass away until all these things be accomplished." This is a difficulty which no explanation has ever cleared away. It is impossible to believe that the judgment described in Matthew xxv, and in verses 24—30 of our lesson, occurred "immediately after the tribulation" of the overthrow of Jerusalem and during the lifetime of persons then living. Some think that the disciples, who evidently expected, mistakenly, the speedy coming of their Lord, misapprehended his teaching as to the relation of the two great events, assuming that, in describing his second coming, he meant to teach that it was very soon after the destruction of the city; but the evangelists represent Jesus as himself so stating explicitly. Some difficulties we may properly expect will be insoluble.——"*The sun shall be darkened.*"—These expressions and those that follow are not to be taken literally, but are figures of speech, quoted from the Old Testament, where they are used of other disasters.——"*Powers that are in the heavens.*"—The constellations.——"*Coming in clouds.*"—Probably still figurative. We cannot tell how far the figure goes, very likely through the whole description: the inner meaning of which is that Christ will distinguish fully and finally between his friends and his foes.——"*The fig tree.*"—Probably one close at hand suggested the illustration.——"*This generation.*"—The period of a human life—at the utmost one hundred years. In fact, it was not forty years before the destruction of Jerusalem——"*Neither the son.*"—This shows that the divine attributes of the son were veiled, so as not to be fully in exercise during our Lord's stay on the earth. The Scriptures say that when he came to earth "he emptied himself." He does, however, seem to represent his own knowledge as greater than that of the angels, as well as of men.——"*A man sojourning in another country.*"—Not living there; only visiting, sojourning——"*The porter.*"—Whose business it was to stand at the gate, ready to receive guests——"*At even or at midnight,*" etc.—The four watches of the night.

Instruction.—We must guard against credulity. There are people in almost every congregation to whom a new thing is attractive, and they are not well enough balanced to reject it if it is plausibly presented. If it comes as an interpretation of the Bible, as a special application of faith or duty, they jump at it. It may be on faith cures, or the Lord's second coming. This minute and very nice interpretation of Scripture almost always leads astray. Beware of fanaticism.

Men may make terrible blunders through conceit of intelligence, and yet be really very earnest to do right. That is the way that hurtful schisms arise.

When God gathers his elect into glory, he will reject those who are rebellious. Mark omits this fact; but Matthew tells it with a scenic fullness—that the goats shall be on the left, and that they shall be cast out, as well as that the sheep shall inherit the kingdom prepared for them.

How the great awards shall be made, or when, we cannot tell. It is enough that they will be made, and that we may understand that this fact is pictorially represented. But we need not take the picture as an actual reality.

The early apostles were in error as to the speedy coming of Christ to Judgment. Even inspiration does not give all light. Much less can we expect to be sure where they were in error.

If Christ did not himself know when his second coming should take place, we cannot expect to know. No new light has been revealed that was not accessible to him.

There are some hard things in the Bible, some trouble, some difficulties which we do not know how to explain. But all that does not affect the revelation of God in the Bible. Most of the Bible is very simple and clear. Let us study that and obey it.

Our watchfulness must be chiefly in view of God's calling us by death. That is just as impossible for us to predict exactly as is our Lord's second coming. It is just as momentous to us. Were Christ to appear to-day in the heavens, as some expect him to, it would be no more serious thing for us than will be our death.

Death is the most certain of all things. It will surely come. Death is the most uncertain of all things. We cannot tell when it will come. Then we must watch.

Literature.

The prompt mention in our list of "Books of the Week" will be considered by us an equivalent to their publishers for all volumes received. The interests of our readers will guide us in the selection of works for further notice.]

MISS WOOLSON'S "ANNE. A NOVEL."*

THE republication, by the Messrs. Harper, in one volume, of Constance Fenimore Woolson's *Anne. A Novel*, from the pages of their *New Monthly*, gives us the opportunity to notice it as a whole.

It has already received a chorus of well-deserved praise. Without spreading out into the ample dimensions of the traditional three-volume English novel, it pursues its way with a self-respectful leisureliness which invites attention to the minor features and details of the story. The reader is held under the delightful impression, not that he is to find something in the next chapter to reward him, but that every turn and eddy in the stream will be worth his attention. It is thoroughly and richly written out, with a fullness and finish which reminds us of Mr. Norris's "Matrimony." As to characters, they crowd the stage with an assemblage of powerfully-drawn actors, each marked with unmistakable individuality. Whatever defects there may be in the novel, they do not lie in the *dramatis personæ*.

Anne herself, from child to woman, is nobly conceived. Much to be admired is the demand the author makes that her readers shall wait for this girl to ripen. They shall not have her finished to order in a hurry, but shall pay for her the good price of time and patience. The home in which she grows up, as well as the scenes and human circle around are immensely fascinating. The army group at the military post; the flavor of the old New England mission to the Indians still lingering in the buildings and with difficulty merging into the new High Church Anglicanism; Father Michaux, the kind-hearted and hard-headed French priest, with his troop of half-breeds around him; Aunt Lois, William Douglass, the father, the parson, and the doctor; not to speak of Rast and the others who are to vanish away from the life of the story, make out together as striking and fascinating a group as has recently been assembled by any novelist. We do not often meet anything finer than the picture of Aunt Lois at her piano playing "Coronation" when she was glad and "China" when sad.

But Anne is the heroine of two worlds. Miss Woolson's genius does not fail in the new demand made on it when her heroine has touched ground in New York, a raw girl, rich in promise, poor in all else, without friends, and with an orphan family dependent on her. Once there, the same creative hand which drew Aunt Lois and Père Michaux, without hurry and without forcing, brings around her the new company. Miss Woolson's metropolitans are neither copies nor commonplace. The old grand-aunt, Katherine Vanhorn, though not wholly new, is a veritable dragon of the hard-headed, unbending, unlovely, shrewd, sometimes well-meaning, but always remorseless type. Helen Lorrington, rich, beautiful, and afterward Heathcote's loving wife, murdered in a freak of gratuitous literary sensationalism, is a type of the reigning belle which dignifies the class and gives us a much-needed reminder to look for heart and noble simplicity where the small charity of the world has long ceased to expect it. Gregory Dexter, Jeanne-Armande, Madame Moreau are no ordinary company. Ward Heathcote, though no hero and not described as being anything more in common life than he is said to have been in the army, where he proved himself a gallant officer, a good colonel, and one who obeyed orders, if he does not compel admiration for himself, does for the hand that sketched him.

In New York life begins for "Anne" in bitter earnest. She has hard luck with the fierce grand-aunt, who takes her into her flinty favor only to cast her out penniless. She is brave for herself, brave for the family depending on her, and bravest of all for her honor and faith in the perplexities of a hard struggle between her heart and her duty.

She came East already plighted to Rast, and is then loved by Ward Heathcote, who, on his part, is engaged to Helen Lorrington. To free the heroine from these embarrassments is a task to which the author's courage is hardly equal. She relies on a kind of literary ingenuity to carry her through where boldness and strong grasp are required.

The old childish engagement to Rast is cleverly and naturally disposed of by the operation of motives that were involved in the story. Tita, Anne's half-Indian half-sister, is just the person to steal away with her sister's lover, and Rast Fernando is just the man to be carried off by her; but the complication with Heathcote and Helen Lorrington is not managed as well.

Here it is not an outgrown affection which is to be dealt with; but the imperious and exacting reality of love and of love which is held back from its object by the obligations of honor and plighted faith. It is essentially the same problem which Charlotte Brontë struggled with in Rochester and Jane Eyre. She met it boldly and with strong hand, for she had a truer knowledge of the tremendous prices which the Supreme Powers exact from those who set the value of their affections so high, and whose fate brings them into collision with the other realities and conventions of the world.

Miss Woolson has a dim perception of these dire necessities; but she does not recognize them clearly enough to know how to meet them. She still hopes to turn them by literary artifice. When the report comes home that Heathcote is killed in battle, the wife Helen tells Anne, in the generous confidence of their mutual grief, that it may be better so, for one of the three would have to die. But Miss Woolson does not perceive how true the words are. The next hour a dispatch arrives from Heathcote, to say that he is alive, and she starts anew to work out a bright fate for her heroine.

Helen dies, it is true, but by no causes that lie in the story. In fact, on the new turn of affairs given just before her bloody and needless taking off, the story requires her to live, and suffers an irreparable damage when she is so brutally slain. True, the author is now on a new line, but it is a real line she has taken. The loving wife has gone to her husband, not only to nurse him, but determined to win him. She has every advantage which the position of wife and rare endowments of mind and person can give, and, though, the whole episode is a change of theme, we are interested to see it through.

But Miss Woolson is now too far off the path to be held by the dramatic requirements of her story. She is wholly absorbed in the purely human question how to make Annie and Heathcote happy together.

The method chosen is shocking, sensational, and commonplace. It evades the difficulty and smuggles into the plan the *happy-fication* of two lovers as the motive of a story which began in the hard realities of a dramatic position. It is scarcely necessary for us to add, after this, that the interest of the real story ends the moment it becomes evident that the author is afraid to meet the problem she has raised, and that the whole plot falls to the level of a sensational tale and remains pale and ineffectual, though the sun rises bright on the morning of Anne's bridal.

Something is done to redeem the defects of the story by the admirable management of details. The author's literary skill does not fail her, though the motive for bringing it forward is so much lowered.

We are not impressed with the romantic theory of marriage. We see no gain in basing marriage on romantic affection, rather than on mutual obligation and fidelity. But, in spite of these Dryasdust convictions, we cannot refuse to see that love has rights which invest the struggle to two hearts that feel its mighty impulse toward each other with the highest human interest; an interest so great that we can hardly endure it that any law, convention, or authority on earth should hold them apart. It is this which gives the greater part of Miss Woolson's story its interest; but when she comes to the point where the next step is to assert the supreme authority of love for the heart that is a-flame with it, she baulks, and goes off for an assassin to kill Helen, and so take down the fence and let her heroine into the field in the ordinary way.

We are not displeased with this proceeding; but we started on the assumption that the fence was not to come down, that it was a fixed reality, and the story still leaves us in a painful perplexity as to how these three people would have got out of their difficulty had the author kept faith with her readers and stuck to the line she began on.

It may not strike outsiders as a point of much importance; but New Englanders would like her book better if Miss Woolson knew that Congregationalism, and not Presbyterianism, prevailed in those states, and that their great missionary society, in which they have so much of just pride, is not the Mission Board of the Presbyterian Church.

JOHN OWEN is a name well known in English divinity. After having stood for some two hundred years as the symbol of Calvinistic Anglican Independency, it reappears in a new claimant, who is not less free than his namesake, though he has no love of Calvinism and is content to remain without protest rector of a parish in the Established Church. The new John Owen, rector of East Anstey, Devon, is introduced to us by his *Evenings with the Skeptics; or, Free Discussions on Free Thinkers*, a handsomely printed work, in 8vo size, of which two volumes are published, with one or more to follow. (J. W. Bouton publisher.) The primary object of the work seems to have been to supply or correct what the author considered the defects of such works as Ritter's "History of Philosophy" or Zeller's "History of Rationalism. It has, however, shifted somewhat, under the force of circumstances, from this ground and is published in the form of a series of discussions limited to definite topics. There are great advantages in this form of treatment, and the dry mass of philosophic discussion is made yet more attractive by being thrown into the form of a symposium, in which a company of bright and capable people, of both sexes and of various shades of opinion, take part. On this plan the discussion cannot be brought to that dogmatic definiteness of conclusion it might have if it represented the opinions of a single author; but much is gained in variety and freedom from dogmatism. The work opens with a definition of skepticism and of the causes that lead to it. Of these we have: (1.) The skepticism of pure ignorance, that described by Diderot in his Pensées—a great and fertile source, but not falling in the range of the present inquiry. (2.) The skepticism of cynicism or intellectual indolence. (3.) That of pure inquiry, mental thirst, or ambition. (4.) The skepticism of negation, of pessimism, and of India. (5.) Pyrrhonism, either in the form of asserting premises which must lead to open uncertainty or in the adoption of suspense, agnosticism, as the only possible goal of philosophic research. That form of skepticism which consists in mental unrest and unsatisfied desire, "Wertherism," is also dismissed from the discussion, as being moral, rather than intellectual. Among the causes of skepticism, Dr. Trevor, who leads off in the discussions, names these: (1.) The constitution of the world, the extent and variety of the laws and operations of the universe. (2.) The correspondingly measureless activities of the mind itself. (3.) The necessary relations between the human reason and its agent of expression, language. (4.) The love of freedom and independence, innate in original minds. (5.) The fear of error, timidity, and intellectual scrupulosity. (6.) The desire of novelty. These samples will serve to illustrate the general ground of the discussion. Skepticism is viewed as a friend of truth, but one who is at every step in danger of doing it irreparable injury; but still a friend as to intention and in the result. The misleading influences which mingle with it and defeat its end are carefully pointed out. Wertherism in all its forms is denounced, and Werther is declared to be the most contemptible character ever exogitated by a gigantic genius. Faust is received as the type of the true, eager, curious questioner and doubter, though the company are not able to decide whether Goethe's idea is complete in Faust without Gretchen or whether he represents not intellectual unbelief alone, but also mixed with it that which is born of passion and desire, thus uniting in a single personality intellectual and emotional disquiet. The unhealthy influence of skepticism, as derived from sentimental causes, ill-regulated passions or desires, excesses of all kinds, aimless existence, listlessness, ennui, dissatisfaction, and

---

*ANNE. A Novel. By CONSTANCE FENIMORE WOOLSON. New York: Harpers. 12mo, pp. 340.

distrust of the laws and lessons of life, for no better reason than that they are such—all such skepticism as this represented by Wertherism in Germany and by De Musset, Lamartine, George Sand, etc. in France is held to be unworthy of consideration and unmixed evil. As to theology, whatever dogmas the author may believe, Calvinism is not among them. His views on this point go to an extreme which it will be hard to defend, especially as to the influence of Calvin on the world. In the symposium form of discussion debate always tends to extremes, for each speaker lets out his unmodified opinions. The author has to rely on the general impression of the conclusion, rather than the utterance of any one speaker. The readers of this book will require to be reminded of this throughout, if they do not remind themselves. The first of the two volumes in hand treats of "Pre-Christian Skepticism" and the second gets on in the discussion of "Christian Skepticism" as far as to Cornelius Agrippa and Casaubon, A. D. 1600. We have no space for more than a glance at the contents of this extremely interesting and suggestive work, which, whether it is viewed as a contribution to the study of philosophy or as an attempt to throw light on the sea of doubt on which the modern world is tossed, is equally worthy of the highest praise. A fair sample from the pre Christian period is its treatment of "Hebrew Skepticism," which is brought up for study in the narrow limitations which necessarily bounded all Hebrew speculation. It is described as being occasional, and not characteristic of the race; but having its well-marked stages and holding to a Semitic in contrast to the Hellenic character. First appear occasional expressions of distrust, as in Psalms xxxvii and lxxiii, with doubts of a future life. The Book of Job, the Hebrew Prometheus, represents the next stage. In the third a profound suspicion of the value of knowledge and of human perfection shows itself. The Book of Ecclesiastes represents the next or fourth stage and might be named "The Autobiography of a Skeptic." The fifth stage is that reached in the Apocrypha, while the formation of the sect of the Sadducees carries the history down to Christian times. This volume ends with a review of Hindu skepticism and a discussion of Buddhism, which naturally includes what the author has to say on pantheistic skepticism. The second volume opens with a much to be admired essay on the dualism of truth or "Two-fold Truth," of which we cannot here say more than that, whatever may be thought of the philosophical position, the discussion is rich and shows a profound and suggestive command of the subject. With more of reservation we notice also the following discussion of the "Relation of Christianity to Free Thought," which, though marked with great freedom and presenting here and there views we do not sympathize with, is healthy and invigorating and, as a whole, a real aid to faith. The difference suggested between Paul and Christ and the assertion that Christianity in its history took a different direction from that anticipated or designed by its founder, are certainly points which we should ourselves modify, but it is only fair to observe that, though they are introduced into the symposium, they do not go uncontradicted and may not be intended to represent the author's conclusions. An ingenious theory is introduced as to the relation of Gnosticism to the Church, to the effect that the Gnostic was the dogmatizing believer, with his precise little inflexibilities of opinion and definition, who separated himself from the Church, not because he believed less, but because he insisted on believing too much, and the Church would not receive his hard little definitions, but went on in her large and freer way. The attitude assumed toward the ecclesiastical spirit and ecclesiastical institutions is a model of cautious radicalism and of free-minded conservatism. It falls in with our independent way of looking at the matter to observe that this author concedes that primitive Christianity recognized the liberty and independence of individual churches.

....*Guerndale, an Old Story*, by J. S. of Dale (Charles Scribner's Sons), does not fall for lack of theme or motive. The subject, as sketched in the opening chapters, foreshadows a strong story and is rich in romantic material. The characters, as one after another they are brought into view, are full of promise; but the fatality which attends Guerndale's mysterious diamond befalls them all, and they pass blighted from the scene or otherwise end in nothing. This mysterious stone, introduced with so much ceremony, received from his ancestors and vaguely hinted at as the presumptive cause of the family failures, and the possible center of the romance to come, fares, like all the rest—is dropped out of the story so completely as not even to haunt the memory, and is not heard of again till the very end, when it proves to be only a crystal. The romance follows the fortunes of Guyon Guerndale from a boy, through Harvard, and to the end of his professional studies in Germany, where he dies, of a wound received in the late Turko-Russian war, into which he, with one of his mates, rushed, without rhyme or reason. Around him move a scoffing bachanalian college set, who drink deep and scoff lightly. Norton Randolph is the only one worth listening to, and he is a Frenchyfied imitation. Guerndale, rather weak, but growing steadily stronger, is an unsatisfactory support to the story. Randolph is an accomplished skeptic, who has reduced levity and idle aimlessness to a philosophy. He is neither Epicurean, Stoic, Pessimist, nor Agnostic. Though "splendidly null," he is interesting, and graceful always. The rest go through college gaming, drinking, scoffing, and in their gibes and sneers not sparing one another. The author is unable to make anything of his hero in life, and does not attempt to do so; but kills him off while yet in the gristle of his studies, in an episodic enterprise which jerks us out of the story. Of Annie, the heroine, we need only say that she is too great a failure to require further notice. J. S. of Dale, whoever he may be, shows great command of his own style of writing. He sees things vividly and has a rare and promising power of imaginative sketching. Viewed as a satire, whose point is rather too well concealed, we can construe his book into an effective whole. Certainly it is a dark picture of Harvard, in whatever light it is read. Nothing but a keen, bitter sense of the cruel emptiness of the so-called "radical preaching" could have inspired the satirical report of Dr. Hanna's sermon, and nothing less than utter scorn of such farces could have suggested "Old Sol" and his comments on the "Rev. Mr. Hanna": "Wa'al, Gun'l, you see, I ain't so powerful sot on religion; but I do like to hear a preacher that is . . . The fact is, when I experience salvation, I take it straight." The view given of the decadence of faith in New England is the same we hear in radical quarters, and Norton Randolph is an admirable spokesman to utter it. His skepticism, however, cannot be localized in any one place. There is a cosmopolitan indifference in it, which suggests that it is located in Harvard rather by accident. It is as un-American as it is un-Christian. "America," he declares, "has had two great missions. Her first was to liberate the world; her present one is to vulgarize it." J. S. of Dale has no love for Boston. He creates Lane to vent his feeling, which flows out through this mouthpiece almost too effusively to leave the mask upon his satire. The author has his eye on a set of principles and a view of life for which he can with difficulty repress his scorn. It is no caricature of the reality when he presents them as he does in the representation of a lot of callow youth, who, without self-restraint, without morals or principles of any kind, assume to decide the philosophy which is to regulate men and states. He does not venture to show his hand and disclose the fiery scorn he thinks; but back of his well-kept mask he works his plan and lets the training they have had and the life they have begun wreck his heroes—some of them at home, some of them abroad—without having yet planted themselves in either of those estates which are the best for man, a happy home and an honest citizenship. We may add that the characters have a strong biographic reality, as if they had been known to the author and that his style is his own and suggests to us a new author.

....If *The Gospel in the Stars or Primeval Astronomy*, by the Rev. Joseph A. Seiss, D.D., (Philadelphia: E. Claxton & Co.) were a game or puzzle for children, we could make something of it. It is difficult to see how adult minds should be able to interest themselves in a book which is too solemn for play and too trifling for earnest. The author does not pretend to tell us when or how or by whose agency the Gospel was written in the stars. He finds it there now, the whole story, the full system of evangelical divinity, all visibly inscribed on the heavens and to be deciphered from the constellations. It is so plain that it is not necessary to wait for a clear night nor even to look at the sky at all. A rainy day or night, with Mitchell's "Geography of the Heavens" spread out before you, is all that is needed, and there are the "beasts of revelation" right under your eye; stars formed into birds, fishes, monsters, giant men, and all holding pagan carnival in the sky. But soft! says the Rev. Dr. Seiss. It is not pagan at all; but the most lucid, veritable revelation of the Gospel, uniting prophecy with fulfillment and giving the history, as well as the doctrine. These creatures are veritable "beasts of revelation." Some prophet, to the world unknown, fixed this record of the Gospel on the heavens, and there it stands uneffaced and ineffaceable. It is a rather weak point in this view that the record is made on the map and not on the actual face of the heavens, and is of all arbitrary things the most arbitrary. Not one of the figured signs but "might be a whale," or "might be a camel," or anything else except that, according to Dr. Seiss, it must be a record of the evangel. Dr. Seiss puts the case in unanswerable form. "The zodiacal signs come to us from remote antiquity. Ptolemy catalogued them. They are on the Theban Tables. Now, I say they are Gospel history and prophecy, and I should like to have you establish the negative of that proposition and show us who did invent those signs." This is Thomas Ashton Smith's argument for the humanity of fox-hunting: "Why, Madame, there's the men; they like it. There's the horses; they like it. There's the dogs; they like it. And as to the foxes, how do you know that they don't like it?" In other words, it is the ignorance of everybody employed as a basis of knowledge for the Rev. Dr. Seiss. Dr. Seiss is not consistent with himself. His theory requires him to stick to the ancient signs. It is only those that issue from the deep antiquity back of the Theban Tables, about which our ignorance is vast enough, to give room to unfold the wings of his spacious argument. The unknown prophet theory will not work for constellations whose recent origin discloses the fact that there was no prophet of any kind in the case. The Southern Cross is one of these. The stars that form it are in the heavens; but there is nothing said about the constellation either in Ptolemy or in the Theban Tables. But it is too inviting a constellation for Dr. Seiss to resist the temptation to use it. Accordingly he shifts his ground from the map to the heavens, lets the unknown astronomer-prophet who impressed the eternal record on the Zodiac go, and proceeds to interpolate the Southern Cross into the record on its own merits. There is nothing in all the legends of the saints more fictitious than the webs of evangelical prattle spun in this book; and as for the learning and research involved, the most that can be said for it is that it is an encyclopædia of useless and untrustworthy information.

....The latest volume in the "Great Musicians Series" (Scribner & Welford), Mr. Reginald Lane Poole's biography of Johann Sebastian Bach is a valuable little addition to its predecessors. Mr. Poole, from whom, in view of his reputation as a singularly well-read student and essayist in music, we are entitled to expect much, had written an exceedingly trustworthy, condensed, and interesting monograph on the great composer of the "St. John" and the "St. Matthew" Passion-Musik. The genealogical chapter and table of the remarkable Bach family included in the volume will be of interest to many readers and the complete list of Johann Sebastian's church cantatas, in their order of production, convenient for brief reference. In his remarks upon the ill-advised comparisons occasionally maintained by critics between the genius and labors of Handel and Bach, Mr. Poole well says: "To see the unfairness to both, it is only necessary to observe that neither produced his best work in the same field as the other. Bach wrote nothing more than distantly akin to the organ; Handel attempted nothing great in Masses or in Passion music. With his prodigious brilliancy, Handel was untrue to the nature of the organ. He made it a concert instrument. Bach, on the other hand, developed its powers to the utmost extent possible, while preserving its church character."

....We receive Vol. II (Parts 13, 14, 15, 16) of the second series of *The Native Flowers and Ferns*, edited by Thomas Meehan. We have previously called attention to this charming series of colored plates of our native wild flowers and to Mr. Meehan's interesting accompanying letter-press. In these numbers the more interesting plants figured are the *Tecoma radicans* (trumpet flower); *Neviusia Alabamensis*, a beautiful newly-discovered shrub, that ought to come into cultivation; the ever popular *Lobelia cardinalis*; the very rare *Cypripedium arietinum*, not a well-colored specimen, taken from cultivation; *Brodiæa coccinea*, a brilliant and very promising California liliaceous flower, growing like a scarlet snow-drop; the charming and very local snapdragon (*Antirrhinum speciosum*) of the Californian islands. Of the ferns, *Pellæa atropurpurea* is, perhaps, the most interesting, and is capitally drawn from a splendid specimen, though we wish some of the frondlets had been reversed. (Philadelphia: Am. Natural History Publishing Co.)

....Messrs. Cassell, Petter, Galpin & Co. publish an extremely interesting *Biography of David Cox*, by William Hall. The memorial is edited and annotated by John Thackeray Bunce. David Cox was an English painter, whose works, both in oil and water-color, are now eagerly sought and command high prices, some of them having sold as high as £3,000. He lived to enjoy the first waves of his coming fame, though we do not know that he ever had more than £50 for himself in paintings which now bring the highest price. He is Turner's "Farmer David Cox," though to his friends in general he was known as "Dear David." Both of these titles are characteristic. He was a plain man, of plain habits, honest, true, and kindly. He hated poor work, and, though he painted rapidly and with great freedom, never "scamped" anything. William Hall, the editor, was an excellent judge and critic of painting, and gives his readers valuable details of Cox's method of work, both in oil and water-color.

....The Lutheran Publication Society print an excellent little history of *Luther at Wartburg Castle and at Coburg*. The account is given in a simple, straightforward manner, unmarred by a narrow or controversial spirit, and is well adapted to freshen and keep into perpetual remembrance the great facts and principles of the Reformation.

LITERARY NOTES.

A VOLUME from the pen of J. T. Fields, lately deceased, will be issued this Autumn. It is to be edited by Mrs. Fields.——Mr. Samuel Longfellow will undertake the biography of his lamented brother in October. He will spend the time of his labors upon it in Cambridge.——An English version of Père Didon's "Conscience without God," a treatise which has attracted considerable attention in the original French, will appear from the press of Thomas Whittaker during the first week of October. Rose Conder is the translator ——John Murray announces for speedy issue Professor Monier Williams's "Religious Thought and Life in India," and Sir Alfred C. Lyall's "Asiatic Studies, Religious and Social."——"Nobody" is the odd title which the author of "The Wide, Wide World" has prefixed to a new tale.——We do not recollect to have seen in English any recent description of one of the curious and famous fairs annually held at Njini Novgorod, in Central Russia. Mr. T. E. Aldrich is now in Russia for the express purpose of preparing some descriptive papers on this novel topic.——For Harper's *Christmas*, the beautiful holiday folio to be issued in December by the firm named, Mr. George H. Boughton has made an especially fine full-page drawing of a scene in New York City in the time of Peter Stuyvesant. The immortal Dutch governor himself poses in the design. ——Considerable fault has been found already with Mr. Anthony Trollope's biography of Lord Palmerston. It is said to be written in a dry and stilted style and to devote undue space to the personal peculiarities, appearance, and private life of its subject and to curiously ignore the numerous *bon-mots* credited to him.——The new edition of Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes's works, nearly ready for publication by Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., will be particularly remarkable for the annotated and enlarged "Autocrat of the Breakfast Table," recently undertaken by its author. Few quiet volumes have afforded more pleasure in this country or are regarded with more affection by thousands of readers. ——A stray copy of Mr. John Ruskin's "Modern Painters" (which the author has long announced as not to be republished in England) will bring between $100 and $200. In fact Ruskin is notoriously just now one of the most expensive luxuries on the library shelves. A complete set of the books he permits the public to procure costs about $100 in the unbound or cheapest-bound form. The reader will recollect another fact, in keeping: that the "Fors Clavigera," a long series of little treatises to British operatives and workmen which Mr. Ruskin published in cheap individual numbers some years since, will cost the said son of toil, who is not generally supposed to sink so much of his wages in heavy literature, over sixteen dollars in pamphlet shape. ——Jules Verne's new romance is named "Le Razon Vert."——A Parisian book publishing-house have just secured the copyright to a work of decided historical interest and of which the Duc d'Alamazan is the author, entitled "The War in Italy." It reprints a large quantity of hitherto unpublished documents, casting new lights and shadows upon the conduct of several campaigns. The fields of Magenta and Solferino receive much attention.——The Polish poet, Kraszewski, has rivaled the French Dumas the Elder in literary activity. In a fine article upon the literature of Poland, printed in the *Deutsche Rundschau*, the complete result of this one man's life labors is stated at 490 volumes. He still lives—and writes——Obeying his physicians, Prof. J. S. Blackie has formally resigned the Greek chair in the University of Edinburgh. He has occupied it since 1852.—— The elegant complete edition of the poems of Mr. Thomas Bailey Aldrich, which Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. are about to issue, will be superbly illustrated by the celebrated Paint and Clay Club, of Boston.——Mr. Joel Chandler Harris has another "Uncle Remus" volume in process of completion, and is furthermore engaged with a novel of Southern slavery days.——"The Letters of Lydia Maria Child," with a biographical introduction by John G. Whittier and an appendix by Wendell Phillips, will be issued by Messrs. Hough-

ton, Mifflin & Co. ——We alluded last week to Miss Constance Fenimore Woolson's new novel, "For the Major," to appear ere long in *Harper's Magazine*. It is stated that the story is a decidedly pathetic one, with, however, sufficient touches of humor to relieve it. The latter quality is imparted by the sayings and doings of a village clique, who are satellites around the principal actors in the tale—the old "Major" (from whom the book is named), the Major's young wife and their daughter Sara, as well as the Major's little son and the village clergyman. In this catalogue it is difficult to distinguish the novelist's hero.

On the title-page of "The Human Mind, a Treatise in Mental Philosophy; by Edward John Hamilton, D. D.," which was published last week, by Robert Carter & Bros., the year 1883 is printed as the publication date. The practice of antedating a book is so vicious and makes so slender an appeal to convenience or necessity that it deserves prompt and sharp rebuke.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

[Owing to the bewildering variety recently introduced into the size and form of printing paper, the old designations of books, as 4to, 8vo, 12mo, etc., give so little indication of size that we shall hereafter, for the present, at least, give the measures of books in this list in inches and quarters. The number first given is the length.]

Scott-Browne's Text-Book of Phonography. A New Presentation of the Principles of the Art as Practiced by Nine-Tenths of the Members of the Profession in America; and the only work embodying the improvements made in the last ten years. For Schools, Colleges, and Private Instruction. By Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Scott-Browne. Part I. 7¼x5, pp. vii, 83. New York: D. L. Scott-Browne..... $1 00

Look Before You Leap. A Novel. By Mrs. Alexander, author of the "Wooing O't," etc. (The Leisure-Hour Series.) 6¾x4¼, pp. 347. New York: Henry Holt & Co..... 1 00

Elements of Algebra. By G. A. Wentworth, A. M. 7¼x5½, pp. xv, 310. Boston: Ginn & Heath..... 1 80

King's Hand-Book of Boston Harbor. By M. F. Sweetser. Illustrated by Charles Copeland and others. 8x6, pp. xxv, 258. Cambridge: Moses King.....

The Life and Labors of Charles H. Spurgeon, the Faithful Preacher, the Devoted Pastor, the Noble Philanthropist, the Beloved College President, and the Voluminous Writer, Author, etc. Compiled and edited by Geo. C. Needham, Evangelist. Author of "Recollections of Henry Moorhouse," etc. 9¼x7¼, xviii, 609. Boston: D. L. Guernsey..... 4 00

The Human Mind. A Treatise in Mental Philosophy, by Edward John Hamilton, D.D. 9¼x6¾, pp. v, 720. New York: Robert Carter & Bros..... 3 00

Andrew Jackson as a Public Man. What He Was, What Chances He Had, and What He Did with Them. By William Graham Sumner, Professor of Political and Social Science in Yale College. (American Statesmen Series.) 7½x5¾, 392. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co..... 1 25

Ballads and Lyrics. Selected and Arranged by Henry Cabot Lodge. Illustrated. 8x6¼, pp. 365. The same..... 2 00

The Odyssey of Homer. Done into English Prose by S. H. Butcher, M. A., Fellow and Praelector of University College, Oxford, and A. Lang, M. A., late Fellow of Merton College, Oxford. 7¾x5¼, pp. 462. Boston: D. Lothrop & Co..... 2 00

Magna Charta Stories. Edited by Arthur Gilman, A. M. Illustrated. 7¼x5¼, pp. 192. The same.....

Mrs. Solomon Smith Looking On. By "Pansy," author of "Four Girls at Chautauqua." 7¼x5¼, pp. 456. The same.....

The State and the Church. By Hon. Arthur Elliot, M. P. (The English Citizen. His Rights and Responsibilities.) 7¼x5¼, pp. 172. London: Macmillan & Co..... 1 00

The Scientific Evidences of Organic Evolution. By George J. Romanes, M. A., LL. D., F. R. S., etc. (Nature Series.) 7¼x5, pp. 88. The same. 0 50

Selections from the Writings of Walter Savage Landor. Arranged and Edited by Sydney Colvin. 6¾x4¾, pp. 375. The same..... 1 25

Memoir of Daniel Macmillan. By Thomas Hughes, author of "Tom Brown's School Days," etc. 7¼x5, pp. 308. The same..... 1 50

The Coming Democracy. By G. Harwood, author of "Disestablishment." 7¼x5, pp. 390. The same..... 1 50

A Dictionary of Popular Names of the Plants which Furnish the Natural and Acquired Wants of Man in all Matters of Domestic and General Economy, their History, Products, and Uses. By John Smith, A.L.S., author of "*Historia Filicum*," etc., etc. The same..... 3 50

Outlines of Ancient History. From the Earliest Times to the Fall of the Western Roman Empire, A. D. 476. Embracing the Egyptians, the Chaldeans, Assyrians, Babylonians, Hebrews, Phœnicians, Medes, Persians, Greeks, and Romans. Designed for Private Reading and as a Manual of Instruction. By P. V. N. Myers, A.M., President of Farmers' College, Ohio. 7¼x5¼, pp. xv, 484. New York: Harper & Bros.....

Beauty in the Household. By Mrs. T. W. Dewing, author of "Beauty in Dress." 6¾x4¾, pp. 182. The same.....

Shakespeare's History of Troilus and Cressida. Edited, with Notes, by William J. Rolfe, A.M. With engravings. 6¾x5¼, pp. 222. The same..... 0 56

Heaps of Money. A Novel. By W. E. Norris, author of "Matrimony." (Franklin Square Library. Two Column Edition, No. 6.) 9¼x5¾, paper, pp. 104. The same..... 0 15

Single Heart and Double Face, etc. Good Stories with no Waste of Words. By Charles Reade. Illustrated. (Franklin Square Library, No. 268.) 10¼x8, paper, pp. 36. The same..... 0 15

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

"Our effort has been to have Sunday-school library books classified and described according to their contents. If any one knows what is in a book, let him tell us about it."—The S.-S. Times, Aug. 26th, 1882.

Send and get a descriptive catalogue of our No. 6 Library, which will give you a brief outline of contents of 50 first-class Sunday-school books and enable you to judge for yourselves whether they are adapted to your school.

THOMAS Y. CROWELL & CO.,
13 Astor Place, New York.

"ONLY A WEEK." Get "RECREATION, a Journal for Tourists," and see what a grand excursion the Erie Railway will give you on your week's vacation.
"RECREATION" may be had at the offices of the Company, 361, 401, 207 Broadway; 187 West 23d St., New York; 3 Court St., Brooklyn; 124 Market St., Newark; 24 Hudson St., Hoboken; and all ticket offices.
JOHN N. ABBOTT, General Passenger Agent.

HARPER & BROTHERS' LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

I.
OUTLINES OF ANCIENT HISTORY, from the Earliest Times to the Fall of the Western Roman Empire, A. D. 476. Embracing the Egyptians, Chaldeans, Assyrians, Babylonians, Hebrews, Phœnicians, Medes, Persians, Greeks, and Romans. Designed for Private Reading and as a Manual of Instruction. By P. V. N. Myers, A.M., President of Farmers' College, Ohio, Author of "Remains of Lost Empires." 12mo, Cloth, $1.75.

II.
BEAUTY IN THE HOUSEHOLD. By Mrs. T. W. Dewing, Author of "Beauty in Dress." Illustrated. Uniform with "Beauty in Dress," 16mo, Cloth, $1.00.

III.
SHAKESPEARE'S HISTORY OF TROILUS AND CRESSIDA. Edited, with Notes, by William J. Rolfe, A.M., formerly Head Master of the High School, Cambridge, Mass. With Engravings. 16mo, Cloth, 56 cents; Paper, 40 cents.

IV.
NEW EDITION OF THE LIFE OF CHRIST. Jesus of Nazareth: his Life and Teachings; founded on the Four Gospels and Illustrated by Reference to the Manners, Customs, Religious Beliefs, and Political Institutions of his Times. By Lyman Abbott. With Designs by Doré, Delaroche, Fenn, and others. 12mo, Cloth, $1.75.

V.
EGYPT UNDER ITS KHEDIVES; or, The Old House of Bondage under New Masters. By Edwin De Leon, Ex-Agent and Consul-General in Egypt. With Maps and Illustrations. 4to, Paper, 20 cents.

VI.
A GREEK-ENGLISH NEW TESTAMENT. The Revised Greek-English New Testament, containing Westcott & Hort's Greek Text and the Revised English Version, on opposite pages. Together with the Rev. Dr. Schaff's Introduction to Westcott & Hort's "New Testament in the Original Greek." Crown 8vo, Half Leather, $3.50.

VII.
TOURIST'S EDITION OF THE HEART OF THE WHITE MOUNTAINS. The Heart of the White Mountains: their Legend and Scenery. By Samuel Adams Drake, Author of "Nooks and Corners of the New England Coast," "Captain Nelson," etc. With Illustrations by W. Hamilton Gibson. Large 8vo, Ornamental Cloth, $3.00. Also a full supply is ready of the Elegant Holiday Edition of this favorite work. 4to, Illuminated Cloth, Gilt Edges, $7.50.

VIII.
NEW EDITION OF NORDHOFF'S CALIFORNIA. California for Health, Pleasure, and Residence. A Book for Travelers and Settlers. New Edition, thoroughly Revised, giving Detailed Accounts of the Culture of the Wine and Raisin Grape, the Orange, Lemon, Olive, and other Semi-Tropical Fruits, Colony Settlements, Methods of Irrigation, etc. By Charles Nordhoff. With Maps and Numerous Illustrations. 8vo, Cloth, $2.00.

IX.
CARLYLE'S TOUR IN IRELAND. Reminiscences of My Irish Journey in 1849. By Thomas Carlyle. With a Portrait. 12mo, Cloth, $1.00. Also 4to, Paper, 10 cents.

X.
A CONCISE ETYMOLOGICAL DICTIONARY OF THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE. By the Rev. Walter W. Skeat, M.A., Professor of Anglo-Saxon in the University of Cambridge. 12mo, Cloth, $1.25. Uniform with "The Student's Series."

XI.
THE YOUNG NIMRODS AROUND THE WORLD. Being Part II of Hunting Adventures on Land and Sea. By Thomas W. Knox, Author of "The Young Nimrods in North America," "The Boy Travelers," etc. Copiously Illustrated. 8vo, Illuminated Cloth, $2.50.

XII.
VICTOR HUGO AND HIS TIME. By Alfred Barbou. Illustrated with 190 Drawings by MM. Emile Bayard, Clerget, Fichel, Jules Garnier, Gervex, Giacomelli, Ch. Gosselin, Jean-Paul Laurens, Lix, Olivier Merson, H. Meyer, Ed. Morin, Scott, Vogel, Zier, etc., and a great number of Drawings by Victor Hugo, engraved by Méaulle. Translated from the French by Ellen E. Frewer. 8vo, Cloth, $2.50.

XIII.
LAW OF STOCK BROKERS AND STOCK-EXCHANGES. A Treatise on the Law of Stock-Brokers and Stock-Exchanges. By John R. Dos Passos, of the New York Bar. 8vo, 1088 pages, Law Sheep, $7.50.

THE NEW NOVELS

PUBLISHED BY

HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

Multum in Parvo. A Series of Good Stories with no Waste of Words. By Charles Reade. 15 cents.

Heaps of Money. By W. E. Norris. 15 cents.

Fortune's Marriage. By Georgiana M. Craik. 20 cts.

The Minister's Son. By M. C. Stirling. 20 cents.

My Watch Below; or, Yarns Spun when off Duty. By W. Clark Russell. 20 cents.

Unknown to History. By Charlotte M. Yonge. 20 cents.

A Model Father. By D. Christie Murray. 10 cents.

"So They Were Married." By Walter Besant and James Rice. Illustrated. 20 cents.

The "Lady Maude," Schooner Yacht. By W. Clark Russell. Illustrated. 20 cents.

Lady Jane. By Mrs. Oliphant. 10 cents.

Marjory. By the Author of "James Gordon's Wife." 20 cents.

Anne. By Constance F. Woolson. Illustrated by Reinhart. $1.25.

☞ Harper & Brothers *will send any of the above works by mail, postage prepaid, to any part of the United States, on receipt of the price.*

☞ Harper's Catalogue *mailed free on receipt of Nine Cents in stamps.*

HARPER & BRO'S, Franklin Square, N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED
IN ALL PARTS OF THE U. S. TO SELL THE
American Universal Cyclopædia.
S. W. Green's Son, 74 & 76 Beekman St., N. Y.

SPENCERIAN PENS
These Famous Steel Pens combine the essential qualities of Elasticity, Durability and real Swan Quill Action, and are suited to all styles of writing. For sale everywhere.
Ivison, Blakeman, Taylor, & Co., N.Y.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

JUST READY,
NEW EDITION
—OF—
Brown's English Grammars,
THOROUGHLY REVISED,
BY
HENRY KIDDLE, A. M.,
Late Sup't of Schools of New York City.

As the Publishers of Brown's Grammars, *we take pleasure in announcing that these* Popular Standard Text-Books *have been* thoroughly revised and adapted to the present educational demands.

While we have constantly endeavored to add to these books all the improvements which the latest experience and study have devised or suggested, we have also striven to retain the grammatical system of Goold Brown, in all essential particulars, virtually intact. This we believe will still be found to be the case in this new edition; although very decided changes have been made in certain important respects, besides the addition of matter to carry out the plan of the reviser.

With these alterations we hope that these works will be found more useful to the public and will prove a more valuable aid to teachers in imparting instruction in this really important branch of education.

Copies of the new edition of the "First Lines" will be sent by mail to those who desire to examine it, on receipt of 25 cents, *and of the "Institutes" on receipt of* 50 cents.
Circular mailed free on application. Correspondence solicited.

WILLIAM WOOD & CO.,
56 and 58 Lafayette Place, NEW YORK.

THE HUMAN MIND.
A Treatise on Mental Philosophy by Edward J. Hamilton, D.D. 8vo. $3.

"I find in it the ripe thought and expression with the thoroughness and vigor of treatment which can come only from the long study and elaboration of one who is at home in dealing with questions pertaining to the human intellect."
Rev. Dr. Atwater.

"He is thoroughly in earnest and has bestowed long and anxious thought on the subjects treated of, and which are always treated of in a clear, independent, and original way."
Rev. Dr. McCosh.

"It is written with clearness and modesty and shows the fruits of much meditation upon the subject. I think favorably of the diligence with which the author has brought together the opinions of other English Writers on Psychology and the freedom with which he has criticised them and expressed his own convictions."
Dr. Francis Bowen.

"I have read many of his discussions with great interest and have scarcely been able to lay the book down since I first opened it."
Prof. B. N. Martin.

JUST PUBLISHED BY
ROBERT CARTER & BROTHERS,
530 Broadway, New York.
Sent by mail, postage prepaid, on receipt of the price.

SCHOOL BOOKS SOLD AND BOUGHT,
EXCHANGED.
VAN WINKLE & WEEDON,
90 CHAMBERS ST., N. Y.

H. B. NIMS & CO., School Globes, Troy, N. Y.

EGYPT.
Moslem Egypt and Christian Abyssinia. By Wm. McE. Dye. 500 pp., octavo, cloth. Portraits and Maps $3. Atkin & Prout, 12 Barclay Street, N. Y.

Col. Dye, a graduate of West Point, served 20 years in the U. S. Army and over five years in the Egyptian General Staff. He was with the force which invaded Abyssinia in 1875. His account of Egypt and its army, in peace and war, is brilliant, minute, and absolutely reliable.
"Abounds with original and interesting details. . . . A valuable addition to the catalogue of foreign travels and explorations."—*N. Y. World.*
"There is scarcely any topic relating to Egypt and Abyssinia upon which the author is not qualified to speak with the authority of a student and an expert."—*N. Y. Sun.*

TEACHER'S LIBRARY.
Nine books, including Bible Dictionary, Commentary on Mark, Compendium of Teaching, etc.; books worth 75c. to $1.50 each. Price 10c. each; whole nine, 80c. DAVID C. COOK, 46 Adams St., Chicago.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE,	*One Year*	$4 00
HARPER'S WEEKLY,	"	4 00
HARPER'S BAZAR,	"	4 00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	"	1 50

☞ *HARPER'S CATALOGUE will be sent by mail, on receipt of Nine Cents.*
HARPER & BROS., Franklin Square, N. Y.

BOOKS GIVEN AWAY.
CATALOGUE FREE. SEND STAMP
Cheapest Book Store in the World.
LEGGAT BROTHERS,
81 CHAMBERS ST. near City Hall Park, N. Y.

R. CARTER & BROS., BOOKS, NEW YORK.

REWARD CARDS
One-third price; three twenty-five cent packs for 25c. Sample pack, 10c.
DAVID C. COOK,
46 Adams St., Chicago.

COOK'S Sunday-school Publications FREE.
For fourth quarter to schools that have never tried. Full particulars and samples on application. Goods now ready. DAVID C. COOK, 46 Adams St., Chicago.

A. S. BARNES & CO., Educational Publishers, N. Y.
5c. S.S. Library
One hundred and fifty-six Vols. to $1.40, choicest Sunday-school library books, put up in flexible form (will outlast all others), catalogue and number in each, at uniform price of 5c. each; 100 or more 4½c. Subject to advance October 1st. Sample book and exchange system, &c. DAVID C. COOK, 46 Adams St., Chicago.

NOW COMPLETE.
NEW EDITION, WITH SUPPLEMENT.
LIPPINCOTT'S
GAZETTEER OF THE WORLD.
A Complete Pronouncing Gazetteer, or Geographical Dictionary of the World,
containing notices of
OVER 125,000 PLACES,
with
Recent and Authentic Information Respecting the Countries, Islands, Rivers, Mountains, Cities, Towns, etc.
IN EVERY PORTION OF THE GLOBE.
Thoroughly Reconstructed and Greatly Enlarged.
to which is appended a series of
SUPPLEMENTARY TABLES,
embracing
A Table of the Area and Aggregate Population, and Population per Square Mile, of the Principal Natural and Political Divisions of the World.
A Comparative Table of the Population of the Principal Cities of the World, at different Dates, according to Official Census Returns.
A Table of the Aggregate Population of the United States, according to the Census Returns of the several Decades from 1790 to 1880.
A Table showing the Area and Population of the States and Territories of the United States, with the Population per Square Mile, according to the Census Returns of the several Decades from 1830 to 1880 inclusive.
A Comparative Table of the Population of the Counties of the several States, according to the Census Returns of 1870 and 1880.
and
A Comparative Table of the Population of the Cities, Towns, and Villages of the United States, according to the Census Returns of 1870 and 1880.
One Imperial Octavo Volume. 2,680 Pages. Library Sheep. $12.00.

☞ To parties having the Edition of 1880 and desiring the Supplement separate it will be furnished, bound in Sheep. Price, $2.50.
The Supplement contains over 200 pages.

. For Sale by all Booksellers, or will be sent, transportation paid, on receipt of the Price, by
J. B. LIPPINCOTT & CO., Publishers,
715 and 717 Market St., Philadelphia.

$1.30 Teacher's Bibles.
"Oxford" Teacher's Bibles with concordance, encyclopedia, dictionary, tables, maps, etc.—most complete teacher's Bibles extant; 1,491 pages, plain binding, gilt edge, for $1.30.
Address, DAVID C. COOK, 46 Adams St., Chicago.

Religious Intelligence.

PRESBYTERIAN FRATERNITY.

Some of the older men and leaders in the Southern Presbyterian Church are dissatisfied with the terms on which fraternity was established with the Northern Church in May last and the Southern denominational press has been filled with communications on the subject for two or three weeks. Dr. Dabney, of Union Theological Seminary in Virginia, and Dr. B. M. Palmer, of Louisiana, are the chief writers in favor of upsetting the action already taken by the Southern Assembly. Dr. Dabney's article, according to the Louisville *Observer*, is very very much regretted, especially by his old students. They are inexpressibly pained at his attempt to revive the old quarrels, and especially that he should "declare the deliberate and almost unanimous action of his own Assembly to be a 'trick'; charge its members, who include many of the wisest and best men in our Church, with being 'deserters of their own principles'; describe their actions as 'dishonest,' more worthy of a spaniel than a Christian,' and denounce the position of the General Assembly as 'cowardly and cringing,' 'insincere or a sinful libel of our past Assemblies.'"

Nor do they like any better the passage in which he denounces the opposite view to his own as indicating "little short of moral obliquity." The *Observer* declares that the action of the Assembly draws "a cordial response from the popular heart."

Dr. B. M. Palmer says the dissatisfaction with the action of the Assembly is increased by the following objectionable features:

"1. The sudden reversal of the position maintained by the Church for the past seventeen years, upon an issue sprung upon the Assembly, and in regard to which the Commissioners could not possibly know the mind of their constituency at home. 2. The unwise and dangerous policy of formulating and putting upon the lips of the Northern Assembly the retraction which would be satisfactory to us. 3. The doubtful morality of hypothetically confessing a fault which we had never committed, in order to render the confession more easy to the really guilty party. 4. The hazard of basing negotiations which affect the whole future of our Church upon telegrams necessarily too brief to give even the background of the few facts they convey. 5. The haste with which so important a conclusion was rushed through at the heel of the session and in all the hurry and confusion of its closing scenes. These points are not presented here to be discussed, but as reasons why the overwhelming vote in the Atlanta Assembly cannot be accepted as interpreting the mind of the Church at large and why the Presbyteries should set this question at rest by uttering their convictions in the case."

Dr. Palmer goes on to say that Dr. Dabney rightly shows that friendly intercourse already existed between the Churches. Ministers passed freely from one body to the other and cordial greetings were exchanged between the Assemblies. There was nothing against this but the cause of irritation growing out of the war and good men on both sides desired to see this removed. The reconciliation, however, must be without equivocation or double-dealing. He quotes the action of the Northern Assembly, and declares it was quite satisfactory down to the point where the following resolution was adopted.

"*Resolved*, That, in the action now to be taken, we disclaim any reference to the acts of former Assemblies concerning loyalty and rebellion; but we refer only to those of schism, heresy, and blasphemy.

This explanation modified the previous legislation, and the Northern Assembly, says Dr. P., "whilst in the act of folding us to its bosom delivers with its mailed fist a blow between our eyes, which fairly knocks the fraternity out of the fraternal relations. It says plainly that formal intercourse cannot be established with them, except upon the historic record of our past alleged disloyalty and rebellion." He continues:

"'With these blushing honors thick upon us,' our delegates may enjoy the privilege of sitting within their halls and of posing upon their platform. If we are willing to taint with this infamy the memory of our dead martyrs, if we will consent to wear this livery of shame ourselves, and then transmit it as an heirloom to our children, this is the basis of reconciliation in which we are invited, by solemn resolution, 'unfeignedly to rejoice and to render thanksgiving unto God.'"

He holds that, while the Northern Assembly explicitly removes its censure of schism, blasphemy, and heresy, it retains and substantially reaffirms all it said during the war about the disloyalty and rebellion of the Southern Church. In conclusion, he says:

"Formal and official intercourse with the Northern Church, accomplished upon the terms agreed to by the Atlanta Assembly, means simply our reintegration into that body, as a component part thereof. It is not fraternal relations only, but *fusion*. Brethren are, no doubt, profoundly sincere in declaring that they are meditating no such result. It may even be true, as alleged, that a corporal's guard cannot now be drummed up who will listen to such a suggestion. Our next Assembly might declare with entire unanimity the utter impossibility of reunion. Still, it is not in human power successfully to resist the logic of our own acts. There is always an undercurrent sweeping irresistibly to the predestined and necessitated conclusion. If, in the compromise, we have surrendered the very principle upon which we were constituted a Church, then the ground beneath us falls away and we are left standing upon nothing. No organization ought to continue a day which cannot give a reason for its existence. In our case, the differentiating principle being eliminated, what remains for the party that yields but to be absorbed by the other, which has carried its point?"

He urges the presbyteries to overture the next Assembly to declare the negotiations null and void.

The Southwestern Presbyterian, which prints Dr. Palmer's article, approves his position and expresses the opinion that the Church will put itself right through the presbyteries. It admits in the same issue articles by the Rev. S. F. Tenney, of Texas, who was, it says, the leading, if not the ablest advocate in the Assembly of fraternity, and D. O. Davies, D. D., of Kentucky. Mr. Tenney contends, in answer to Drs. Dabney and Palmer, that the Northern Assembly retracted all the Southern Church required of it since 1875. In that year the Southern Assembly declared that, if the imputations of schism, heresy, and blasphemy were withdrawn, the difficulty would be ended. "By our own records, therefore," Mr. Tenney insists, "we are *committed* to accept the action of the Springfield Assembly as satisfactory."

The position of 1870, to which Drs. Palmer and Dabney adhere, is thus stated by the Louisville *Observer*:

"The Assembly at Louisville made *four* conditions of fraternal correspondence: (1) the political utterances of the Northern Assembly; (2) the doctrinal *consensus*, at the union between the Old and the New School; (3) the action of the St. Louis Assembly of 1866 in reference to the Kentucky Synod and Presbyteries; and (4) the injurious accusations of heresy and blasphemy."

The second position, taken in 1875, in Baltimore, was, as the *Observer* understands it, as follows:

"The representatives of our Church, while speaking of the first three points as a serious hindrance to fraternity, yet said that they would not make them an insuperable obstacle, and made the consummation of fraternity to hinge upon the fourth point, the withdrawal of the injurious accusations against our Church. This position has been repeatedly endorsed by our General Assemblies."

In regard to the action sought for from the presbyteries, Mr. Tenney writes to the *Observer*:

"It is a mistake to suppose our presbyteries or the next Assembly can change the action of the Atlanta Assembly. I say that action cannot be changed, because I assume our Assembly cannot do a dishonorable thing. It would be dishonorable to refuse to exchange delegates after having pledged ourselves before the world and before God, ever since 1875, that we would accept the terms of fraternity with which the Springfield Assembly fully complied. We cannot go back upon our word and solemn covenant, and, therefore, we cannot change the action of the Atlanta Assembly. Nor can we honorably send a "wooden nutmeg" to our Northern brethren by refusing to exchange delegates and telling them we only meant all the time fraternity without the delegates.

A communication having been addressed to Archbishop Elder and published in a Cincinnati paper in regard to the Purcell financial troubles, he has replied at length. The communication, purporting to represent many Catholics, says:

"Right Reverend Sir, we have already told you that your deplorable policy for a protracted litigation is considered a far greater calamity than our financial embarrassment; and now it is with much reluctance and with broken hearts that we are compelled to realize that we have, in your person, a shepherd and administrator who is neither *willing* or *able* to grapple and wrestle with our financial difficulties; and, in our deep sorrow and bewilderment, we consider this third calamity still greater than the first and second. May Almighty God be merciful to us, and change your views and sentiments in regard to our trouble, or send us a faithful pastor who will administer *justice* according to his heart."

The Archbishop, in his reply, states that he did not come into the archdiocese until a year or more after Archbishop Purcell made his assignment and suit was brought by his assignee against certain congregations. Over this suit he has no control; but he believes every church will pay the assignee as soon as possible all money received from Archbishop Purcell or his brother.

"The most of the debts were in form those of Very Rev. Edward Purcell. They were assumed by the Archbishop, and, in consequence of his assuming them, all property belonging personally to him is liable for them. But that his assuming the debts would impose on the various congregations the obligation to give up to his creditors the churches and schools which they had built with their own money is a proposition which the congregation and their pastors denied; and I am not prepared to say that they are obliged to do it, nor is it necessary for me to enter into the question. It is before the court. It had been laid before the court previously to my arrival and with the approval of the Most Rev. Archbishop.

"With regard to the Seminary, Orphan Asylum, the Cathedral, etc., the Catholics of the diocese will not allow the creditors to lose any of their money that was spent on those institutions, either in building them or paying their expenses. The books and records have been freely presented and carefully examined, and other evidences, direct and indirect, have been consulted. Whatever was furnished by the Most Rev. Archbishop or the Very Rev. Edward Purcell from their own money or that of the creditors, that has not already been repaid, will be refunded, even if the property should have to be sold for that purpose."

....A letter is published from the Archbishop of Canterbury to the Bishop of Capetown with reference to the recent decision against the South African Province; but it seems to give very little new light on the vexed question of Church endowments, which the recent judgments involve. He says:

"It seems to me that whatever difficulties have arisen as to the endowments of your Church ought, as speedily as possible, to be set at rest by some legislative action. It cannot from any point of view be right that considerable sums of money, dedicated to religious use in South Africa, should lie idle because the letters patent of the crown, under which such endowments were originally given, have been suspended."

While having no method of relief to suggest, he is glad to assure his South African lordship "that no changes which have taken place in the Church over which you preside have in any way separated it from full communion with the Mother Church of England. The spiritual union of our members has been in no way touched by these questions. A clergyman or layman of your province finds himself readily welcomed at home as a member of our own Church, and I know that we receive in turn the full right of all church privileges among you."

....The General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church in Canada began its regular quadrennial session in Hamilton, Canada, August 23d, Bishop Carman conducting the opening services. There was a large attendance of delegates, clerical and lay. The Rev. F. S. Stratton was chosen secretary, with two assistants. The Methodist Episcopal Church is a small body, with but one bishop and three annual conferences, with 265 ministers and 26,457 members. It claims to be the offspring of the Methodist Episcopal Church in the United States, which had a Canada Conference down to about fifty years ago. On the second day the bishop read his address and the committees were constituted. Very little of interest occurred in the early days of the session. The Rev. Andrew Longacre was received as fraternal delegate from the Methodist Episcopal Church in the United States and he made a long address. The Bishop's character was passed and it was recommended that his salary be fixed at $1,500.

....The Norwegian missionary bishop, Hans Paludan Schreuder, who died in the early part of this year, was born in 1817 and was ordained a missionary pastor in 1843. Going to Natal, in 1844, he tried in the next year, without success, to enter Zululand. After having made a journey to China, in 1847 and 1848, he took a part in the foundation of the station Umpumulo, in Natal. Empangeni, in Zululand, Entremeni, and in co-operation with the Hermannsburg Society of Emathlabani. He was consecrated missionary bishop at Berpa, in July, 1866.

....The Irish Presbyterian Church appears to have suffered but little from the disturbed state of the country. The licensures were 14, or two more than last year, and the ordinations 22, an increase of 8. The students number 59, the same as in the previous year. Of the 629 ministers 518 attended the late Assembly, with 314 ruling elders.

Missions.

All the missionaries of the United Presbyterian Church in Egypt got away safely, except Mr. Ewing and Dr. Watson, who remain at their posts. Most of them are at present in England and Scotland, a few being on the Continent. Dr. J. B. Dales recently went over to England to confer with them. He writes:

"We have been much interested in learning many particulars of the late calamitous scenes. As the hot season had begun to come on, the missionaries in Upper Egypt had generally come down and were at Ramleh or on the way for their usual vacation and rest. All those in Cairo, Mansoora, and Alexandria were at their posts and their usual work until after the outbreak at Alexandria, on the 11th of June, when word was shortly afterward received from one of the United States judges in the International Court of Egypt warning them to leave at once."

The missionaries were convinced that the outbreak was not so much against Christians as foreigners.

"A striking proof of this was seen in the fact that, while Mr. Ewing had been conducting his usual services on the Sabbath afternoon of the outbreak and closed them at the usual hour, which was just as the fearful massacre commenced, yet not one of all the one hundred and one natives that composed the audience was harmed, though they had to pass to their homes right along the streets where almost fiendish deeds of atrocity were perpetrated upon the persons of foreigners.

A letter from Dr. Watson, dated Alexandria, July 26th, states that he and his colleague had been spending the day ashore and the night on the American frigate, but now were staying ashore permanently. The native converts had, of course, been scattered like sheep and many of them reduced to sore straits. A native preacher from Cairo took refuge in the house of a sheikh in Ramleh, who promised to protect him; but Arabi's soldiers and wandering Bedawins successively searched their persons and baggage and took money, watches, jewelry, and everything valuable from them and destroyed much they did not care to take away. Dr. Watson concludes:

"There are many sadder cases than this, of parties losing not their property only, but their dear ones, by the dagger or the knife. Mohammedanism teaches openly that the wives and the property of Christians are lawful prey to the faithful followers of Islam, and whenever, as now, there is an opportunity, it is demonstrated that such teaching has its effect on the hearers. Mohammedanism is an enemy to purity, order, equality, and justice. May the Lord hasten its overthrow."

....In a review of Roman Catholic missions in India the London *Tablet* says the present results are practically the outcome of the movement begun in the present century. What the apostles of the sixteenth century accomplished was almost entirely swept away by the suppression of the Society of Jesus and the effects on the religious orders of the French Revolution. It regrets that so little comparatively has been done in the great centers of population in India. The missioners find the people of the rural districts more ready to listen and embrace the faith and in these inland places their successes almost rival those of the sixteenth century. There are many districts, however, in which the faith is not preached, and for this purpose much more money is needed. The present outlay by the Societies of the Propagation of the Faith and the Holy Childhood is about $150,000 a year. Protestant societies, says the *Tablet*, sometimes expend more than this in a single district, and have proved a great hindrance; for, if they do not convert the pagans themselves, they keep them from embracing Catholicism. In South India there is a large Catholic element. Some villages are entirely Catholic. The yearly increase is growing. The whole number of Indian Catholics is 1,300,000, or about one in two hundred of the population. In South India the proportion is one in forty. The yearly increase comes from three causes

"First, conversions; secondly, the ordinary increase of population, which is more rapid among the Catholics than among the Pagans and Mohammedans, a fact specially noted in the census report of 1873; thirdly, there is the occasional discovery of Christian families or groups of families who, since the disastrous period of which we have spoken, have been without priests or instructions."

In the years 1877 and 1878 the Pondicherry mission received 50,000 adult converts and baptized 25,000 pagan children. Of the clergy in India seven-eighths are native. There are four Catholic colleges.

....The Norwegian missionary, Optebro, writes from Zululand that the circumstances there are much more favorable to the mission with which he is connected than they were before the war. Since the end of the war he has baptized twenty adults and he has thirty under instruction. At all the stations, except the two founded, a larger or smaller number of Zulus have confessed the faith. Day and night schools are in full operation. Means are needed to build permanent mission houses, school-houses, and churches, instead of the present rec i huts.

News of the Week.

DOMESTIC.

Much interest was excited in New York City and in Brooklyn during last week by the mysterious abduction of Lizzie Selden, the little daughter of an esteemed resident of the latter city. The child was decoyed away upon Monday morning by a woman described by one of the girl's playfellows, but without sufficient accuracy to much assist the detectives, and was not recovered until Thursday. An officer found her sleeping with her abductor in a house in Park Avenue, Brooklyn. The woman, known as Maggie Keppel, had not ill-treated the girl and proved to be deranged. She will be committed to an asylum for insane criminals.

....A destructive and exciting fire broke out at Old Orchard Beach, the Maine seaside resort, on Thursday, Aug. 31st, early in the A.M. It originated in the attic of the Brunswick Hotel and was, undoubtedly, the work of an incendiary. It spread very rapidly. The guests escaped with great difficulty, in their night-clothing, from the Brunswick and Central Hall (to which latter house the flames were communicated), with the loss of all their personal effects, clothing, and money. Contributions for their relief were at once set on foot and a considerable sum has been collected. The loss to the hotel proprietors approached $20,000.

....The bandit of Bar Harbor, whose attack on certain guests of a hotel there caused so much excitement, some weeks since, proves to have been another guest of the same house, who sustained the *rôle* of a highway robber as a practical joke upon the parties. He selected an evening of last week to enter the hotel parlor in his full costume, and, pulling off his mask, delivered the watches and money he had secured, with an appropriate speech. Much indignation is expressed over the affair.

....The President, after participating in a round of festivities at Newport, left that place upon Friday upon his projected fishing excursion. The U. S. steamer "Dispatch" carried the party. On the way to Providence, R. I., the vessel ran aground and the company temporarily abandoned the excursion. President Arthur is now at Nantucket.

FOREIGN.

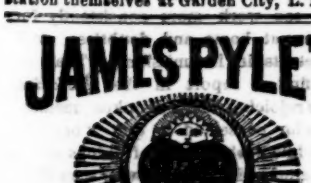
The shelling of Ramleh continued and an abortive skirmish at Kassassin were the Egyptian War events during the early days of the week. The enemy have succeeded in intrenching themselves very strongly at Tel el Kebir, according to last reconnoissances, and a battle is daily anticipated. Heavy siege trains are quitting England, with full supplies for the troops. Reserves for General Sir Garnet Wolseley's aid have been summoned from India. The campaign of the commander-in-chief is the subject of much ridicule in German and French military circles. Some alarm was caused on Saturday in Alexandria by the report of an advance against that city and there is much hostility manifested by the native population of Cairo toward European residents.

....A sudden riot between the Mohammedans and Hindus at Salem, in the Madras Presidency, broke out last week. One hundred and fifty Hindus and several Mohammedans have been arrested and the disturbance quelled. The principal mosque of the place was razed to the ground, houses burned or plundered, and many persons killed and shockingly mutilated.

....M. Domasseau, the well-known editor of the Paris *Combat*, was killed on Sunday in a duel. The cause of the meeting is not yet stated nor the name of the dead man's opponent.

....The British Military Team have arrived in New York, to contest at Creedmoor. A suitable reception was given them. They will station themselves at Garden City, L. I.

JAMES PYLE'S



PEARLINE

THE BEST THING KNOWN FOR WASHING AND BLEACHING

IN HARD OR SOFT, HOT OR COLD WATER,

SAVES LABOR, TIME and SOAP AMAZINGLY, and gives universal satisfaction. No family, rich or poor should be without it.

Sold by all Grocers. BEWARE of imitations well designed to mislead. PEARLINE is the ONLY SAFE labor-saving compound, and always bears the above symbol, and name of JAMES PYLE, NEW YORK.

Men's Clothing.

READY MADE.

Those desiring to be well and economically dressed can do so by purchasing of us. Our stock is of the finest fabrics, style, and make, and more like custom garments offered by other houses.

CUSTOM DEPARTMENT.

The most fastidious will be pleased by examining our stock of foreign woolens, of our own importations, for Suits, Trousers, Overcoats, etc. Your inspection and patronage solicited.

UNDERHILL SLOTE & MUCHMORE 241 BROADWAY OPP. CITY HALL PARK.

ARTISTIC HOMES,

Just published. 44 Plans, Elevations, and Interiors of QUEEN ANNE and COLONIAL Villas and Cottages, costing from $700 upward. Enclose 3c. stamps for illustrated circular. Price, $2.50. Agents Wanted.

A. W. FULLER, Architect, Albany, N. Y.

Dr. Marshall's Catarrh and Headache Snuff was introduced in 1835 by Chas. Bowen.

It has steadily enjoyed an increased demand, and proved itself to be decidedly the best article in the market for removing a Cold in the Head, all Catarrhal Affections, and Headache. *None genuine* without the *fac-simile* signature of *Chas. Bowen* on the label of every bottle. Sold by all Druggists at 25 cents a bottle. *Beware of Imitations.*

DRY IN ROGERS' POWDER
CITRATE OF MAGNESIA

An Agreeable Aperient and Refrigerant.

This well-known preparation is highly recommended for Dyspepsia, Headache, Sickness of the Stomach, and all complaints arising from Acidity, Biliousness, and Malarial Fevers. It cools the blood and regulates the bowels. It is a favorite medicine for children. Prepared by A. ROGERS'S SONS, Chemists, 281 Pearl Street, New York.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

N. K. BROWN'S
ESSENCE JAMAICA GINGER,
IS PURE, STRONG AND RELIABLE.
25 Tea Size. 50
N. K. BROWN, Prop'r, Burlington, Vt.

PICTURES, STATIONERY, ETC.

UNMOUNTED PHOTOGRAPHS

of Ancient and Modern Works of Art,

embracing reproductions of famous original paintings, sculpture, architecture, etc. Price, cabinet size, $1.00 per doz. Send 6 cent stamp for catalogue and supplement of 3,700 subjects.

SOULE PHOTOGRAPH CO.

(Successors to JOHN P. SOULE),

Publishers, 338 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

EDUCATION.

FAMILY BOARDING SCHOOL.

For a Limited Number of Young Ladies,

1865. AUBURN, N. Y. 1882.

This institution assumes to meet an urgent demand for the best educational advantages, with entire freedom from the more objectionable features of boarding-school life.

Its distinguishing characteristics invite the discriminating judgment of the most exacting Patrons of Literary Institutions.

Catalogues with Curriculum and Patron References, and stating the *special provision for health and recreation of boarding pupils*, sent on application to

MORTIMER L. BROWNE, A. M., Principal.

LAFAYETTE COLLEGE,

EASTON, PA.

In consequence of the extension of the Summer Vacation, the Fall Term will open on Thursday, Sept. 14th. Examination of candidates for admission to the Classical, Scientific, or Technical Courses will be held on Tuesday and Wednesday, the 12th and 13th. For Catalogue or further information address the Secretary or

PRESIDENT CATTELL.

MRS. R. H. GRISWOLD and Daughters, in their pleasant home, Lyme, Conn., beside the usual branches, offer to pupils and young ladies special advantages for music (vocal, harp, piano, guitar), drawing, and painting.

BISHOPTHORPE. This boarding school for girls is delightfully located at Bethlehem, Penn., and offers superior advantages for education. It will reopen September 20th, 1882. Apply to

Miss F. I. WELSH, Principal.

Best PLACE to secure a Business Education or Spencerian Penmanship is at the SPENCERIAN COLLEGE, Cleveland, O. Circulars free.

RUTGERS COLLEGE.

(Chartered as "Queen's College" in 1770.)

New Brunswick, N. J., 1 hour from New York on Pa. R. R. *Year begins (examinations for admission) Sept. 20th, 1882.*

A thoroughly equipped college. Seventeen successful professors; no inexperienced tutors. Requirements for admission those of the best New England colleges. Classical course, full and thorough. Honors in the intercollegiate contests. Best methods. Full illustrative collections of coins, photographs, plans, etc. Ample provision for electives, with prescribed work in Junior and Senior years.

The Scientific Department is, by act of legislature, the "State College to promote Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts." Ample cabinets. Constant field-practice in surveying and engineering. In chemistry, laboratory work for each student, with full apparatus. Independent research by students is encouraged. Graduates uniformly secure profitable positions in professional scientific work.

For full information address *Sec'y Rutgers College*, MERRILL EDWARDS GATES, Ph.D., LL. D., President.

PARENTS SEEKING SCHOOLS for their children will find prospectuses of the best, either in city or country, in

Pinckney's School and College Guide,

a handsomely illustrated volume, designed to assist parents in selecting schools. At office, *free*; by mail, 6 cents postage. Special catalogues furnished gratis. Information concerning schools freely given to parents and guardians.

JAMES CHRISTIE, proprietor of Pinckney's Agency for Schools and Teachers, Domestic Building, Broadway and 14th Street, New York.

COLORADO COLLEGE.

Several students from the East, who have a tendency to weak lungs, bronchial affection, or asthma, have found permanent relief in Colorado and have been able to carry forward their studies to advantage. Send for catalogue.

E. P. TENNEY, President,
Colorado Springs, Col.

BORDENTOWN

Female College | Military Institute

FOR YOUNG LADIES. | FOR BOYS AND YOUNG MEN.

Splendid Schools in Delightful Locations (five minutes' walk apart).

HEALTHFUL, HOMELIKE, AND THOROUGH.

Special Rates for Brother and Sister.

Send for Catalogues. Address

Rev. Wm. C. Bowen, A.M., Bordentown, N.J.

RUSH MEDICAL COLLEGE,

CHICAGO, ILL.

Session begins Sept. 28th, 1882. For Annual Post graduate or Spring Course Announcement address the Secretary,

DR. J. H. ETHERIDGE,
1639 Michigan Avenue.

THE COLLEGE OF

Physicians and Surgeons,

OF CHICAGO.

Annual session begins September 26th, 1882, and continues 24 weeks. Finest and best appointed college building in the U. S. Professors' fees $40. For announcements or particulars address DR. D. A. K. STEELE, Secretary, 1801 State Street, Chicago.

MT. PLEASANT MILITARY ACADEMY.

A SELECT BOARDING-SCHOOL FOR BOYS,

at Sing-Sing-on-Hudson, N. Y.

The course of instruction embraces the following departments: Classical, Modern Languages, Elementary, Mathematical, English Studies, and Natural Science. Classes are also formed in Music, Drawing, Fencing, and Elocution. A thoroughly organized Military Department. Riding-school, with well-trained horses, Gymnasium, etc. Will reopen Thursday, Sept. 19th. BENJAMIN & ALLEN, Principals.

PENNSYLVANIA MILITARY ACADEMY, CHESTER, 21st Year Opens Sept. 13th. New Buildings. English, Collegiate, Chemical, Civil Engineering Courses. Degrees conferred. Superior accommodations. Appointments complete. Col. THEO. HYATT, President.

BACKWARD AND INVALID BOYS.—The undersigned, an experienced physician and teacher, makes the care and instruction of such boys a specialty. Address DR. WILLIAMSON, Lyme, Conn.

GRANVILLE MILITARY ACADEMY, North Granville, N. Y.

Commercial and Classical. Year begins Sept. 12th. Send for Catalogue.

EMERSON O. CLARK, A. M., C. E. V., Prin.

MAPLEWOOD INSTITUTE.

FOR YOUNG LADIES, PITTSFIELD, MASS.

Long and widely known for thorough instruction and rare beauty of location. Address

REV. C. V. SPEAR, the Principal.

FLUSHING (N. Y.) INSTITUTE.

BOARDING SCHOOL FOR BOYS. Opens, Tuesday, September 12th.

Address E. A. FAIRCHILD.

TEMPLE GROVE LADIES' SEMINARY.

SARATOGA SPRINGS, N. Y.—Twenty-eighth year begins Sept. 12th. Send for year-book.

CHAS. F. DOWD, A.M., President.

DREW LADIES' SEMINARY, CARMEL, N. Y.

Home like, thorough, progressive. New illustrated Circular, with full particulars. GEO. C. SMITH, A. M.

Peekskill (N. Y.) Military Academy. For circulars address COL. C. J. WRIGHT, A. M., Principal.

ABBOT ACADEMY, FOR YOUNG LADIES. The fifty-fourth year opens on Thursday, Sept. 7th. For information or admission apply to Miss PHILENA McKEEN, Principal, Andover, Mass.

CHESTNUT STREET SEMINARY.

Miss BONNEY and Miss DILLAYE, Principals. The thirty-third year of this Boarding and Day School will open September 20th, 1882, at

1615 CHESTNUT STREET, Philadelphia.

KINDERGARTNERS TRAINED at State Normal School, Oswego, N. Y. Send for circulars.

ELMWOOD INSTITUTE, HANESBORO, BERKSHIRE CO., MASS. Rev. A. A. Gilbert, A.M., Prin. Private instruction a specialty throughout the year. Fits boys for college or for business. From the Hon. C. K. Pratt, of Brooklyn, N. Y., long a patron: "I take pleasure in highly recommending Elmwood Institute. The Principal has had a long and successful experience in the care and education of boys. The discipline is excellent. I know of no school where all the surroundings seem so well suited to insure study and progress." Gen. H. W. Slocum, of Brooklyn, also long a patron, "has pleasure in indorsing the above opinion."

ANN ARBOR SCHOOL OF MUSIC,

established in connection with the *University of Michigan* and the *Ann Arbor High School*. Fall term opens Sept. 20th. Send for announcement to C. B. CADY, Director, or W. J. HERSHMAN, Secretary.

Blair Presbyterian Academy

will reopen on Tuesday, September 6th. Pupils prepared by careful and thorough instruction for College or for Business. Advanced studies for Young Ladies—Music, French, German. The situation is healthy and beautiful; the home comfortable; the charges moderate. Special terms for ministers and candidates. H. D. GREGORY, A. M., Ph.D., Prin.,

BLAIRSTOWN, New Jersey.

DR. WARRING'S BOARDING SCHOOL, The Poughkeepsie (N. Y.) Military Institute.

FOR BUSINESS OR COLLEGE. ALL AGES.

B. J. Lossing, the historian, writes: "For years before our son was under your care I knew from parents and pupils the value of your training of the young. Were he to pursue studies in school any longer, we should feel that to have him under your instruction would be a real blessing to him." Send for circular, with references.

BEST TEACHERS, AMERICAN AND FOREIGN, promptly provided for families, schools, colleges. Candidates' new bulletin, with high endorsements, mailed for postage. Good Teachers wanting places should have application form, mailed for stamp.

J. W. SCHERMERHORN, A. M., Secretary, American School Institute, 7 East 14th St., N. Y.

PENNINGTON SEMINARY, directly on the Round Brook Route, between Philadelphia and New York.—A most excellent Boarding School, with a grand history of forty-two years and nearly one-third of this time under the present administration. The new catalogue contains ten full-paged illustrations of the school and gives an unusually clear and vivid idea of what the school really is.

Address THOMAS HANLON, D. D., President, Pennington, New Jersey.

ELMIRA FEMALE COLLEGE.

Thoroughly furnished for giving a superior education in full *College Courses of Study* and in *Music* and *Art*. Its charges are unusually moderate. Heated by steam and furnished with an elevator.

Address

Rev. A. W. COWLES, D.D., Pres. Elmira, N. Y.

Boston University Law School

opens Oct. 4th. Address the Dean,

EDMUND H. BENNETT, LL.D., Boston, Mass.

Oakland Female Institute

will resume September 13th. For circulars address W. P. RUSSELL, Principal, Norristown, Pa.

VASSAR COLLEGE.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y. A complete college course for women, with schools of Painting and Music and a preparatory department. Catalogues sent.

S. L. CALDWELL, D.D., President.

IOWA COLLEGE REOPENING, 1882.

In all departments, Sept. 11th. TUITION, $24 to $36 per annum. Eleven professors, besides assistants. For catalogues apply to

GEO. F. MAGOUN, President.

GRINNELL, IOWA, July 22d.

HAVERFORD COLLEGE, Haverford College P. O., Pa.—THOMAS CHASE, LL.D. (Harv.), President. Near Philadelphia, on Pa. R. R. Under care of Friends. All denominations admitted. Admission examinations, ninth mo. (Sept.) 19th. Address Prof. ALLEN C. THOMAS.

COLLEGIATE AND COMMERCIAL INSTITUTE, New Haven, Conn. General Russell's School. Preparatory to college, scientific schools, or business. Thorough physical training, by military drilling, gymnastics, etc. Ample opportunity for athletic games, rowing, etc.

DIVINITY SCHOOL OF YALE COLLEGE. PRESIDENT, NOAH PORTER.

PROFESSORS AND INSTRUCTORS: George E. Day, *Hebrew and Biblical Theology*; Samuel Harris, *Systematic Theology*; George P. Fisher, *Church History*; Timothy Dwight, *New Testament Greek*; Wm. M. Barbour, *Sacred Rhetoric*; Mark Bailey, *Elocution*. SPECIAL LECTURERS: Nath. J. Burton (*on Preaching*), John Hall, Wm. M. Taylor, Wm. H. Thompson, M.D., Geo. T. Ladd, L. J. Sanford, M.D. Open on equal terms to students of every Christian denomination, with the privileges of the University. Session begins Sept. 14th. For catalogue and conditions of admission to Graduate or Fourth Year Class apply to GEORGE E. DAY, Sec'y, New Haven, Conn.

UNION THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY, NEW YORK.—The next term will begin Wednesday, September 20th, 1882.

Students entering will meet the Faculty in the President's Room, No. 9 University Place, at 10 A. M. Rooms will be drawn at 2 P. M. of the same day.

Rev. Geo. L. Prentiss, D. D., will deliver the opening address in the Seminary Chapel, Thursday, September 21st, at 3 P. M.

NEW YORK, *August* 10th, 1882.

BOSTON UNIVERSITY.

Choicest Eastern advantages in Collegiate and post-graduate studies; in Theology, Law, and Medicine. Address

THE REGISTRAR, Boston, Mass.

THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY OF THE DIOCESE OF VIRGINIA, near ALEXANDRIA, VIRGINIA. The next session will begin September 27th.

There is a Preparatory Department connected with the Seminary. The Library contains 11,000 volumes. Number of Alumni, 254. For Catalogues, address the Dean, Rev. Joseph Packard, D. D., Theological Seminary, P. O., Fairfax Co., Virginia.

AUBURN THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY.

THE TERM OPENS SEPTEMBER 6TH, 1882.

For catalogues or other information address

WILLIS J. BEECHER,
Clerk of Faculty, Auburn, N. Y.

☞ *For Agents Wanted; Hotels, Board, etc.; Travel, Resorts, etc. see page* 19.

EECKELAERS'

FINE TOILET SOAPS.

The recent discoveries and improvements made by Mr. L. EECKELAERS, of Brussels, have placed his TOILET SOAPS beyond the reach of all competitors. They are especially recommended to ladies and mothers of children. E. POUGERA & CO., 30 North William Street, New York, are Sole Agents for the U. S.

NOTICES.

☞ All communications for the Editorial, Literary News, and Miscellaneous Columns of this journal should be addressed to The Editor of The Independent, P.O. Box 2787.

☞ All communications for the Commercial Department to the Commercial Editor, and all business communications from subscribers and advertisers to THE INDEPENDENT, Box 2787.

☞ Remittances should be made payable to THE INDEPENDENT.

☞ No notice can be taken of anonymous communications. Whatever is intended for insertion must be authenticated by the name and address of the writer; not necessarily for publication, but as a guaranty of good faith.

☞ We do not hold ourselves responsible for any views or opinions expressed in the communications of our correspondents.

☞ Persons desiring the return of their manuscripts, if not accepted, should send a stamped and directed envelope. We cannot, however, even in that case, hold ourselves responsible for their return. Authors should preserve a copy.

For Subscription Terms see Page 31.

The Independent.

251 Broadway, opp. City Hall Park.

NEW YORK, September 7th, 1882.

CONTENTS.

	Pages.
The Freedman (poem). *H. H.*	1
The Moral Occasion of the Mohammedan Decay. *The Rev. James M. Ludlow, D. D.*	1
The Moravian Church.—Its Foreign Missions and its German Province. *Bishop Edmund De Schweinitz*	1, 2
The Home of Bayard Taylor. *R. H. Stoddard.*	2, 3
Ocean Grove and the Modern Camp-meeting. *George Lansing Taylor, D. D.*	3
"The Time of the Singing of Birds" (poem). *James T. McKay.*	4
The Storied Sea.—About the Arabs. *Susan E. Wallace.*	4, 5
Rural Acquaintance. *R. A. Oakes.*	5
Woman's Work in England.—In Art. *Sarah K. Bolton.*	5, 6
Going Down to the Sea. *Kate Foote.*	6, 7
Earnestness in Chinese Buddhism. *Joseph Edkins, D. D.*	7, 8
DEPARTMENTS:—Sanitary—Is the River and Harbor Divide a Clean Bill on Health? Biblical Research; Music—Wagner's "Parsifal"; Science; Personalities; Pebbles; Ministerial Register; School and College; The Sunday-school	8–11
LITERATURE:—Miss Woolson's "Anne, A Novel"; Minor Notices; Literary Notes; Books of the Week	11–13
RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE:—Presbyterian Fraternity; Miscellaneous	14
MISSIONS	14
NEWS OF THE WEEK	15
EDITORIALS:—Governor Cornell; The Moravian Matter; Chinese Laundries; The Pulpit and Infidelity; The East River Bridge	16, 17
EDITORIAL NOTES	17–19
FINANCIAL; COMMERCIAL; WEEKLY MARKET REVIEW	20–23
INSURANCE	24
OLD AND YOUNG:—"Too, Too" Rural, and Truly Rural, *Kirk Monroe;* The Cabin in the Pines, *Mary E. C. Wyeth;* A Riddle (poem), *Mrs. Lydia M. Willard;* A Pair of 'Em, *Frances A. Humphrey;* Puzzledom	25–29
FARM AND GARDEN	30, 31

GOVERNOR CORNELL.

GOVERNOR CORNELL, when nominated, three years ago, as the Republican candidate for governor in this state, was by no means our first or even our second choice. He was then in intimate alliance with Mr. Conkling and his political methods. His nomination was regarded as a Conkling victory. His election was due to the Kelly bolt in the Democratic Party of this state, which carried off from Governor Robinson 76,566 Democratic votes; and but for this bolt he would have been defeated by 33,789 votes, while the remainder of the Republican state ticket, with one exception, was elected. This fact shows conclusively that a large body of Republicans refused to vote for Mr. Cornell. We advocated his election on general principles, and not at all because he was the candidate of our choice.

The gubernatorial career of Mr. Cornell has most agreeably disappointed us. That he has been an excellent governor, alike honoring the office and himself by the manner of discharging its duties, is the general impression of the people, and there can be no doubt that this impression is correct. He has had no sympathy with jobs and jobbers, and by his fearless exercise of the veto power he has saved the state a great many thousand dollars that would otherwise have been profligately spent. He has had a scrupulous regard to the rights of the people, as against monopolists. He has elevated the standard of political action. He has refused to be diverted or bribed from the path of duty to the public. He has had the courage of his own convictions and put them into practice. His several messages to the legislature have been exceedingly sensible documents. His general course has been marked by discretion and wisdom, and this has secured for him the favor and confidence of the people. There is no denying these facts without a falsification of the truth. We have no doubt that when Governor Cornell entered upon his office he did so with a firm and honest purpose to discharge its duties to the best of his ability. His conduct shows such a purpose. New York has had a great many governors, and it is difficult to point to one whose record, on the whole, is better than that of Governor Cornell.

The natural presumption from such a history is that the people would be inclined to renew the trust and elect Mr. Cornell for a second term. The general feeling in the Republican party has undoubtedly been in his favor; and we believe that, if the question could be fairly tested, such would be the fact to-day. What, then, means this newspaper clamor which within the last few weeks has been raised against Governor Cornell? There is no difficulty in understanding it. A clique of politicians, headed by Gould and Conkling, both of whom recognize the popularity of the Governor and are determined to destroy him, has undertaken the job of this destruction. This is the whole of it. Mr. Conkling is full of wrath because he has not been able to use Governor Cornell for his own selfish purposes, and Jay Gould is in the same predicament and for the same reason. Had the Governor worked for Mr. Conkling's return to the Senate, against the overwhelming voice of the Republicans of this state; had he signed the Manhattan Tax Exemption Bill, in which Conkling and Gould had a large private interest; had his course in the past been such that these pure-minded patriots could trust him to grind their axes in the future—yea, if these things had been so, then, in their judgment, he would have been just the man to be nominated. What they want is a governor whom they can control, and Governor Cornell does not happen to be that man.

This is the whole secret of the vociferous abuse which Conkling, Gould, and their "Stalwart" allies have for several weeks been heaping on Governor Cornell. They have pursued him with the malignant ferocity of a pack of hungry wolves. No one, understanding the animus of the attack, can have the least respect for the motives of the assailants. Their intended victim stands in their way and has a large following among honest Republican voters; and he must be gotten out of the way, and some man must be put in the executive chair of this state who, being dependent upon them for the office, will presumably serve their purposes. We submit, in all candor, to the Republicans of this state whether it is best for the public interests that this malignant combination should be successful. We believe in fair play, and do not believe in the wanton vilification of a man who has given the public far more reasons for commendation than for condemnation.

THE MORAVIAN MATTER.

SEVERAL vigorous replies have been written to the criticisms of our Moravian correspondent, two of which we have been glad to print. Last week we published Dr. Rhondthaler's article; this week we give Bishop De Schweinitz's. We have, besides, a long private letter, and *The Moravian* has an editorial occupying about two and a half pages. All these articles charge our correspondent with unfriendliness and malice. *The Moravian* goes further, and, while attempting to work out his personal identity from the slight clue given, strives to make its readers believe that THE INDEPENDENT has taken a "dishonorable" part and given "a few disappointed malcontents" the "privilege of stabbing in the dark." We do not intend to defend the well known character of THE INDEPENDENT for fairness. *The Moravian* stands almost alone in impeaching it. There has been no "stabbing in the dark," unless the vicious thrusts of *The Moravian* at the unknown Moravian minister may be so called. He has presented his criticisms in no hostile spirit, and, if due allowance be made for his imperfect acquaintance with English, his article furnishes no evidence of malice. If his vocabulary had been larger, he would have chosen a less objectionable word than "foul" to describe the relation between missionary and convert in Surinam. We do not believe he understood how strong a word he was using. We have good reason to think that he has at heart only the best interests of the Moravian Church, and we are also convinced that most of his criticisms are well founded. Let us see how his statements stand the assaults from the various sources.

His first criticism was concerning the slow numerical increase in the past thirty years and the non-development of independent mission churches. It will be observed that Bishop De Schweinitz does not deny either of these statements; nor does *The Moravian*. The most they attempt is explanation. *The Moravian* admits that the Church has "frequently and openly acknowledged its failure in this respect [to establish self-dependent mission churches], granting that it is in part due to unwise modes of administration and to the unwillingness both of some missionaries and some converts." On the other point, our correspondent rather understated than exaggerated the unfavorable aspects of the statistics of the past thirty years. Full historical and statistical tables, printed in the *Periodical Accounts*, a Moravian missionary quarterly, published in London, for June, 1881, show the condition of the missions for every year between 1818 and 1880. We find that in 1853 the number of converts first touched 70,000. From that year down to 1862 increase was the rule, the highest figures reached being 77,519 in 1862—3. Then began a period of decrease, until the total sank in 1876 to 67,413, a net loss of over 10,000 in twelve years. In 1880 the Church had fewer converts by over 300 than it had in 1857. So much for the facts. *The Moravian* says our correspondent's statement that "the heathen people in the West Indies were long since converted" is "an astounding misapprehension of the truth." In answer, we only need to quote a sentence from the "Retrospect" of mission work in the past 150 years, as published in *Periodical Accounts* for March, 1882. In the chapter on the West Indies it is said: "Now, almost all the blacks in these islands are nominal Christians and have been so for more than a generation." Plainly, "astounding misapprehension of the truth" applies not to our correspondent.

In regard to the Parimaribo affair, the difference between our correspondent and Bishop De Schweinitz is that the former holds that the scandal might have been prevented, while the latter, looking at another aspect, emphasizes the final victory of law and discipline over the rioters. The report, which we have before us, of the two visitors sent out by the Directing Board, to investigate the matter, gives strong support to the statement of our correspondent. It distinctly recognizes a state of things in Parimaribo demanding "reform, which might and should have been gradually accomplished, without any disturbance or violent demonstration." It further appears from the report that the Directing Board had been informed of the danger threatening, and the "unauthorized reformer [a missionary] received repeated warnings," to which he paid no attention. Finally, he was dismissed; but the publication of the "decision, which the people failed to comprehend, raised a storm of indignation, and tumultuous scenes took place," and the sentence of dismissal had to be withdrawn. If the former superintendent of the mission, now in the Unity's Elders' Conference, had not, when superintendent, "altered the reports of the old missionaries, which had to pass through his hands" (so our correspondent affirms), the evil might have been checked before it gained too much headway.

The next offense for which our correspondent is arraigned is for making untrue statements regarding the sources of missionary income. It is denied by both Bishop De Schweinitz and *The Moravian* that the profits of the business firms of the Church in the German Province form one of these sources, though the latter admits an occasional donation. This evidently is what our correspondent means to say, for he expressly declares, and the Bishop admits it, that "these profits are sufficiently large to pay the salaries of the ministers of the German branch, so the churchmembers have to pay a mere trifle toward their own church expenses." *The Moravian* emphatically denies the further assertion that this fact is not sufficiently taken into account by those who compare the missionary contributions of the Provinces. An appeal to an official statement of the Mission Department in Bertheisdorf in *Periodical Accounts* for September, 1879, again vindicates our correspondent. The American Brethren are therein called upon to atone for their "shortcomings" in supporting the missionary work and exhorted to let "deeds" follow their resolution to do better; and the English editor, feeling the injustice of this German rebuke, prints a foot-note relieving the American Province of the imputation on its liberality. We do not observe that any of his critics deny our correspondent's assertion that deficiencies are raised in Germany by means of bazars and *lotteries*, etc.

Bishop De Schweinitz characterizes what is said about the German province as "the most inexcusable and shameful of all"; but he does not deny, he admits, as does *The Moravian* and those who have written to us, that the Church engages in the manufacture and sale of wine and beer. Dr. Rhondthaler says:

> "In America a bottle of beer with a Brethren's house stamp on it would seem an awful thing; to a German Christian it would simply mean that the undoubted *honesty* of the article could be relied on."

This fairly states the view taken by the defenders of the Church in mitigation of the German practices, the difference of usage and education on the subject between Americans and Germans. We admit its mitigating force, but we think our correspondent is justified in his criticisms and correct in his statements. He is a native of Germany and the testimony of American visitors as to what they did not see is no refutation of his testimony as to what he saw. We are glad of the assurance given by all our critics that an improvement has begun, both as regards the temperance and the Sabbath question. It is a poor excuse for the violation of the Sabbath that the custom in Germany differs from that in America. The obligation is just as binding upon the German as upon the American or English Province. That Moravians are not in the dark on this subject is manifest from the admonition in *Results* of the Synod of 1879, to shun amusements and to engage in no labor on the Lord's Day. Some time ago a Moravian periodical published an appeal by some of the Moravian ministers and agents in Switzerland, begging the German brethren to close their business places entirely on Sunday, because visitors from Switzerland to the German congregations were justly offended at the Sunday transactions they witnessed. The point we desire particularly to make, concerning the beer and wine question, is that the Church deserves to be reprehended for giving its sanction and supervision to and using the profits of such business. It is the consequence, as we hinted in our former editorial, of retaining the old community principle after it has served its purpose, lost its usefulness, and become a stumbling-block of offense. When it is finally abolished and the Church ceases to brew, it can work more consistently for temperance at home and, doubtless, with better results in its missions. That we should find a report in the *Periodical Accounts* rejoicing that a drunken member in Labrador consented to quit "brewing beer," while such a state of things exists in the German Moravian towns, seems incomprehensible.

Now, having, as we think, effectually disposed of the assaults on our correspondent's article and vindicated his statements, we are quite willing to admit that, so far as the prosperity of Moravian missions in the past 25 years is concerned, any fair summing up must take into account some facts not yet brought forward. One fact, having a very strong bearing, is the character of some of the fields, to which we called attention in a former article. Then, if revolutions, epidemics, and disasters peculiar to the Tropics have occurred, their effects must be fairly estimated. We haven't the remotest desire of doing injustice to the

Moravian Church. If we had not believed our correspondent's criticisms to be well founded, we should not have printed them. What reasons we had for saying that the Unity's Elders' Conference is "charged with almost papal power" will appear in a future article.

CHINESE LAUNDRIES.

Is a laundry a nuisance? That is an exciting question before the San Francisco public, which has been settled by the Circuit Court of the United States in a way not at all to the satisfaction of the intelligent and cleanly people of that city.

The Board of Supervisors last May passed an ordinance forbidding that any laundry should be established, maintained, or carried on in that part of the city lying east of Ninth and Larkin Streets, without the special consent of the Board of Supervisors, which consent should not be granted without the recommendation of not less than twelve citizen taxpayers in the block. This ordinance does not say Chinese, but it means Chinese, and was enacted for the particular purpose of evading the treaty rights of Chinamen and restricting their liberty of earning a living.

One Quong Woo had for eight years past carried on a laundry in this district; but his license ran out on the last day of June, and, owing, as he claimed, with a show of reason, to the hostility against his race, he was unable to get the signatures of twelve citizen taxpayers in the block, which is a pretty large number, to his petition for a license. He was arrested and imprisoned for carrying on his business, and applied to the Circuit Court for his liberty under *habeas corpus*.

The whole question turned upon the point whether a laundry is a public nuisance, dangerous to health, which, therefore, the supervisors have a right to control, limit, or abolish. The district attorney for the city claimed that such was the fact. The court, however (Justice Field and Judge Sawyer), were very decided in this matter and declared in the most emphatic terms that a laundry is not a public nuisance. What they say evidently needs to be impressed upon the Californian mind, for it is very sharply attacked by the local press and by the unwashed citizenry. They say:

"But the business of a laundry (that is, the washing of clothing and cloths of various kinds, and ironing or pressing them to a condition to be used) is not of itself against good morals or contrary to public order or decency. It is not offensive to the senses or disturbing to the neighborhood where conducted, nor is it dangerous to the public safety or health. It would be absurd to affirm that it is."

The court accordingly declared the ordinance void and ordered the release of Quong Woo.

But this does not please the average San Franciscan. *The Chronicle* insists that a laundry is a nuisance; and petitions are pouring in to the Supervisors "alleging that these laundries are dangerous to health, are dangerous to property, and are nuisances of the very worst description." Whether this is credible our readers may judge.

Another case of Chinese persecution is just now attracting attention in California. The United States law limiting Chinese immigration was passed May 6th. On May 5th Ah Sing, a Chinaman living in San Francisco, shipped as cabin-boy on an American steamer, carrying the United States mails to Australia. The vessel sailed May 8th, before the law had been promulgated and before it was possible under the law for Ah Sing to get a passport. He went on the voyage and was brought back. The collector of the port refused to allow him to land. The case was brought before the Circuit Court. In defense of the Chinaman it was argued that he, having shipped before the law was passed and having sailed before the law was promulgated, was exempt from its provisions. Further, he had been on a United States vessel all the time, had not left it, and so had not left United States territory. The captain had made a contract with him and was bound to bring him back to the port from which he sailed. The decision was, of course, in favor of the cabin-boy, although it had been ironically suggested that the captain, being bound to bring him back and not allowed to land him, might dump him overboard.

The local papers, which give all these facts at great length, report the sermons in the churches for the next Sunday to have been on the duty of Sabbath keeping.

THE PULPIT AND INFIDELITY.

THE resident and visiting ministers of Saratoga Springs have the excellent habit of meeting once a week during the boarding season and spending an hour or two at each meeting in the discussion of some subject previously agreed upon. Generally, not less than fifty clergymen are present and sometimes the number is nearly a hundred. At the meeting of last week the topic for discussion was the following: "What is the proper pulpit method of dealing with infidelity?" The answer, as given by nearly all of the clergymen who spoke on the subject, was that ministers in their pulpit addresses had better, for the most part, let infidelity alone and occupy their time and powers in preaching the positive facts, doctrines, requirements, and sanctions of the Bible. We have no doubt that this, as a general rule, is the wise course for every minister to pursue.

The great mass of the people who in this country attend church on the Sabbath day and listen to the ministrations of the pulpit believe in the divine authority of the Bible, and, consequently, in the divine authority of what it teaches. The larger proportion of them are Christians by profession, and of those who are not Christians only here and there one can be ranked among infidels. These regular church attendants, surely, do not need to have the ministry continually hammering at infidelity, either by denunciation or disproof, or continually proving the Bible to be of divine authority, as if this point were in debate with them. That infidelity is false and the Bible true is their settled conviction, no matter whether they can, after the methods of a scholar, give the reasons for this conviction or not. What they want and what will do them most good is the truth as set forth in the Bible, clearly stated, earnestly and affectionately presented, and urgently applied as a matter of immediate and pressing importance. This truth they do not theoretically dispute, and to deal with them as if they did is simply to waste time and power, to no practical end.

To preach about Christianity is one thing, and to preach Christianity itself in its vital substance, in what it is and in what it offers to men and requires of them as the condition of its benefits, is quite another thing. It is the latter kind of preaching, rather than the former, that best comports with the ends and objects of a pulpit discourse. Such a discourse is not a literary essay; but rather a short speech, addressed by a living voice to living human ears and aiming at an immediate effect upon the hearer. It is mind directly working upon mind, not simply for the purpose of instruction, but also for the purpose of persuasion. There is an ample opportunity in the contents and framework of the speech, in the choice of words and in the orderly array of thought for the exercise of the very highest abilities. Argument and eloquence here have a full field for doing their very utmost. It is no child's play to make and preach a thoroughly good sermon. He who so does it as to wake up torpid and indifferent minds and make his hearers see and feel the power and importance of the truth he preaches, and lead them to act upon that truth, is the man who preaches Christ and his cross to practical effect. He, on the other hand, who spends the most of his time in discussing side questions, answering objections, and stating and refuting the various schemes of infidelity may, perhaps, make a parade of learning; but he will throw away nearly all the useful power of the pulpit and may create in his audience far more difficulties than he removes. He misunderstands and misapplies the very idea of a pulpit discourse.

We do not, of course, mean that the authority of the Bible should never be defended against the attacks of infidelity, or that the pulpit should never give the argument which sustains this authority. But we do mean that the main business of the pulpit in this country is not to prove the divine authority of the Bible; but, assuming this authority, to explain and press upon the attention of the hearer the truth which the book teaches. There is in at least nine hearers out of ten in all Christian congregations sufficient faith in the authority of the book to make this the wise course. The infidelity of this land, so far as it is to be met and conquered by the pulpit, will, as a rule, be best conquered by taking no notice of it and preaching the Gospel of the Son of God, just as if the infidelity did not exist at all. Infidels are generally not churchgoers and will not hear sermons against their infidelity, even if they are preached. Those who do go to church do not need to hear these sermons for any practical purpose. If there are exceptions to this remark, the minister had better deal with them privately, rather than in his pulpit.

The one idea which we wish to emphasize as never to be forgotten is that the power of the pulpit over the popular conscience and heart lies in that mass of truths which we call Christianity; and, hence, that these truths, in their positive and distinctive character, should constitute the themes of pulpit utterance. This idea is cardinal and no other can take its place without serious damage. The adoption of the idea is the surest way to give Christianity the victory, as against any assaults made upon it by infidelity, because it is the surest way to awaken in men a sense of their wants and lead them to faith in Christ as their only hope. The pulpits of this land need have no panic about infidelity if they will faithfully preach Christ as the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth.

THE EAST RIVER BRIDGE.

THE clamor recently gotten up under the plausible profession of reform in regard to the management of the East River Bridge, by which the cities of New York and Brooklyn are to be connected, has led us to make an inquiry into the facts to ascertain, if possible, whether they justify this clamor and especially the wholesale impeachment which has been hurled at those who have had charge of this great work. Our conclusion is that there is no justice in this wordy assault upon the good name of these gentlemen, because there is no just foundation for the clamor. It is easy to impute incapacity or dishonesty to another, on the pretense of seeking to correct abuses, and quite another thing to adduce the facts which establish the truth of the charge.

It is well known that the bridge, as originally projected, was at first in the hands of men some of whom did not deserve and soon lost the confidence of the public. We allude in this remark to Tweed, Connolly, and Sweeney, who, however, were soon left out of the management altogether, and their places filled by such men as Abraham S. Hewitt and John T. Agnew. There is not a particle of evidence to show that the gentlemen who have had charge of the work and who for years have given their time to the service, without a dollar of compensation, have sought to make money out of it or have made money out of it, or that they have not diligently and honestly expended the money put into their hands as they supposed would be most conducive to the public good. They are well-known citizens of New York and Brooklyn, and any imputation against their integrity, without evidence to establish, at least, its probability, is alike unjust and slanderous.

The bridge, according to the original plan, was estimated to cost $7,000,000, not including the land on which it was to be constructed. The cost of the land is about $3,000,000, making the total cost $10,000,000, according to the original estimate. The actual cost when the bridge is completed will be about $15,000,000, or $5,000,000 in excess of the amount at first contemplated.

There is no difficulty in accounting for this addition to the cost of the bridge. The United States Government, for the better protection of navigation, demanded that the bridge should be higher than was at first intended, and this greatly increased the cost of construction. It was also determined to have two carriage roads, instead of one; and this made it necessary to increase the width of the bridge, and, consequently, its cost. Then it was thought best to build granite arches, instead of iron trestle work, for the approaches to the bridge; and this involved increased cost beyond the first estimate. The original plan was to use iron for the cables and the suspended superstructure; yet the trustees, after carefully studying the question, wisely concluded that steel for both purposes would be better, and this is another item of addition to the cost. These several additions to the cost result from changes made in the original plan and are fully explained by these changes. The bridge, now almost completed, will be a much better and more durable structure than it would have been but for these changes. It is true that the changes have increased the cost, and just as true that no intelligent man, if he had the power, would exchange the present plan, with its increased cost, for the one originally designed. The two cities can much better afford to pay the increase of cost for the structure as it is and will be than to save the cost by having such a bridge as the original plan would have given them. The trustees ought to be thanked, rather than condemned, for making the changes that have added to the cost of the work.

The delay in completing the construction of the bridge is due to no fault or remissness on the part of the trustees. They have proceeded with all practicable rapidity, in view of the difficulties and obstructions which have confronted them from time to time. Circumstances abundantly account for this delay, which has not been greater than might have been expected in an undertaking of this magnitude, and withal dependent upon the official will for funds to carry on the work. The comptroller of New York City withheld funds for more than a year, and it was only after a decision of the Court of Appeals against him that he supplied them and allowed the work to proceed. The failure of the Edgemoor Company to supply steel for the superstructure according to the terms of the contract has been a great annoyance to the trustees and a serious cause of delay. This failure on the part of the Company was due to a great increase in the price of steel after the contract was made; and the trustees, unable to make anything like as good a contract with any one else, deemed it the best to insist upon the contract as already made and urge the Company to its fulfillment with as much rapidity as possible. The causes of delay have been such as the trustees could not absolutely control; and the "On to Richmond" men of this day, some of whom have been obstructionists in years past, would do well carefully to examine these causes before imputing incapacity or negligence to those whose unpaid services have brought the bridge to its present position. It is a very general feature of human nature, when it wants to find fault, to select some one who has done something, rather than those who have done nothing.

The proposition introduced by Mayor Low, at the last meeting of the trustees to remove Chief Engineer Roebling, does not seem to us a wise one. Mr. Roebling, whose health was impaired at an early period, in sinking the caissons for the bridge, has made all the plans and executed the work well nigh to its completion. His removal would not hasten this completion by a single day, and, in our judgment, it would not only be unjust to him, but unjust to the cities of New York and Brooklyn, by depriving them of the services of the most capable man in the country and by releasing him from the responsibility that should attach to him for the complete success of the work. Indeed, after taking pains to inquire into the facts, we see no occasion for any change in the chief engineer or in the executive committee of the board, and none for the newspaper clamor which has its source mainly in those who hope to profit by the clamor. The bridge is almost completed, and, when finished, will be the grandest monument of engineering skill that the world has ever seen. We do not believe in the wisdom of any change of responsibility just on the eve of this completion, when there is not

only nothing to be gained by it, but also no occasion for it. Revolutions for the sake of revolutions seldom bring any benefit to the general public.

Editorial Notes.

THE violence and bitterness and prejudice so manifest in the articles of Drs. Dabney and Palmer will do much to defeat their unworthy purpose of unsettling the action establishing fraternity between the Northern and Southern Presbyterian Churches. They are men of the older generation, who have not the virtue of being able to forget, and their Assembly seems to them to have cruelly betrayed the Church—permitted, in the strong, excited language of Dr. Palmer, the Northern Church to stab it to the heart, while folding it in fraternal embrace. The instrument with which this cruel if not fatal wound was made was the explanatory resolution of the Northern Assembly, declaring that, while imputations of schism, heresy, and blasphemy against the Southern Church were withdrawn, the war record of the Old and New School assemblies remained intact. This resolution, say the irascible Southern divines, in effect reaffirms the charges of rebellion and disloyalty against their body. Suppose it does. There was a rebellion, there was disloyalty, and the Southern Church was in the midst of the one and full of the other. It could not help itself. To deny it would be to deny that there was a war. The Northern Assembly by the terms of reunion cannot touch the war record of the two Assemblies which compose it. It could not honorably, if it could legitimately, deny that Southern Presbyterians were disloyal and rebellious. It can fully and freely recognize the present loyalty and Christian character of the Southern Church, and this should be enough. It is enough for the great majority of that body. The argument of these disaffected divines will do good service, some day, for organic reunion. It ought not to be forgotten. Dr. Palmer emphasizes the fact that there is only one difference between the two Assemblies, and that, if this were out of the way, the Southern Church must be absorbed. It would have no basis whatever for further separate existence. It follows, then, that the Southern Church is now a shameful schism, with no better defense to make than that a quarter of a century ago it was under imputation of rebellion and disloyalty; and Drs. Dabney and Palmer want not only to perpetuate the schism on this basis, but to refuse fraternity, for fear of the logical consequences.

LAST week's issue of *The Sunday-school Times* has President Woolsey's comment on the lesson for a week from next Sunday, which is, perhaps, the most difficult and perplexing one in the whole New Testament. It is the instruction given by our Lord to his disciples in reference to his second coming. He has spoken of the destruction of Jerusalem, and then he turned from that to his own coming and to the final judgment, as recorded by three evangelists. "Immediately after" the destruction of the city our Lord was to appear in the clouds, with great glory, and set his throne, and separate the righteous from the wicked, sending them to their several abodes. And all this was to take place within the time of the generation then living. "Verily, I say unto you, this generation shall not pass away until all these things be accomplished. Heaven and earth shall pass away, but my words shall not pass away." Accordingly, the early disciples lived in expectation of our Lord's coming in their day. Of course, no such coming as they expected took place, and the passages in the Gospel in which our Lord seems to foretell such a coming have given rise to a great many ingenious speculations. President Woolsey gives up the difficulty as insoluble. He recognizes it fully and does nothing more than make tentative suggestions. Christ's awe-inspiring language may have made an impression of nearness, without any knowledge when the dread events would take place. Further, Christ had spoken of his coming in various senses, which he "did not seek to separate from one another in the way of direct discrimination, leaving it to the future to correct misapprehensions," his main object being spiritual improvement. But this, too, says President Woolsey, "labors under its difficulties, for it implies that the imperfect apprehensions of the disciples have entered into the Gospels." That is, it implies that, while Christ referred only to the destruction of Jerusalem when he said that this generation should not pass away till all should be fulfilled, the evangelists understood him and represent him as having included also his second coming within the same limit of time. President Woolsey can give no other more plausible explanation. The passage is surrounded with very grave difficulties, which the Sunday-school expositor had better look boldly in the face and then pass on.

WE are glad to see that one Congregational paper has found voice to defend its denomination against the attack of *The Christian Advocate*. The editor of *The Christian Mirror*, Dr. I. P. Warren, was one of the members of the Hartford Central Association, which in 1850, considered at great length the complaint brought against Dr. Bushnell. *The Christian Advocate* had said that the case of Dr. Bushnell was an illustration of the Congregational drift toward heresy; that, notwithstanding "his denial of a vicarious atonement and proclamation of a Socinian or moral-influence theory," he was never brought to trial and the denomination was left unprotected against the "unwholesome influence" of his teachings. The *Mirror* replies that "he affirmed an atonement which was both vicarious and of moral influence," and that the charges against him were patiently considered in a long investigation, running through many months, the result of which was like that of a grand jury, deciding that there was nothing to call for a trial and couched in the following language:

"We regard him as holding whatever is essential to the scheme of doctrine which they [the usual formulas of doctrine] embody. He could not, in our view, be properly or justly subjected to the charge of heresy and a consequent trial, or be denied the confidence of his brethren in the ministry."

The *Mirror* well says, as we have said, that, so far from this action showing weakness, it showed strength; for strength may be used to protect as well as to destroy a man. A few believed Dr. Bushnell guilty of heresy, but the great majority of his brethren did not. In reply to the *Advocate's* charge that a number of Congregational ministers "are authorized to hold out a hope for the impenitent in another world," the *Mirror* replies briefly and well:

"We do not understand any of these brethren as advocating a *second* probation for those who have enjoyed and abused a first one in this life. The most they have done is to suggest the possibility of a probation in the future for those who have, practically, had *none* here—viz., infants, the heathen, etc. As to any hope for the *impenitent* hereafter, they not only do not teach, but they expressly *repudiate* it."

A VERY remarkable state of things in the South is disclosed by a question sent to *The Christian Advocate* by one whom that paper endorses as one of the most useful Methodist pastors in the South. He says:

"In the South there are many white men, in good financial circumstances, living with colored women, by whom they have families, their living together dating back twenty five or thirty years. These women were selected by these men as wives in the ante-bellum days, although never formally married. They have lived happily together and the women would like to be formally married. The husbands object. The laws of South Carolina, under pain of imprisonment, forbid the intermarriage of white and colored. I cannot now, in their declining years, recommend these women to leave their children and homes where they have lived in great comfort all these years. Now, suppose the lives of these women are regular and exemplary in every respect except this one, and they apply to be admitted to the Methodist Episcopal Church and receive the sacrament, am I to accept or reject them?"

The answer given by *The Christian Advocate* is that, if they entered into this relation in slavery times and are now ready and anxious to be married, but are forbidden by the laws, they are, nevertheless, morally married, and the pastor should not hesitate for this reason to admit them to the sacraments. This is the same question that must be answered by missionaries who deal with converts in polygamous countries and which has been differently answered by missionary societies.

DUBLIN has just escaped by the closest giving the world the means of deciding how much there is to choose between a reign of terror in France and a reign of terror among Irishmen. The danger of anarchy is, we hope, over; but the history of the past few days cannot be a pleasant subject for the English people to think of, while as to the impression of the civil capacity and character of the Irish opinion will stand very much where it did before, that they have not advanced far beyond an elementary love of freedom and hatred of tyranny and toward the positive political ability to secure them. As to the failures of the English management it looks more like a case of personal blundering than anything else. They cannot be charged against the general honesty, liberality, or intelligence of the present administration. The Irish people can have no better friends than the present Liberal Government, and the most discouraging aspect of their position is that this fact has hardly modified the bitterness of the Parnellites, and that this last extreme and intolerable exhibition of anti-national feeling has broken out under a government which has gone so far to redress the grievances of the island. Unfortunately, however, there has been blundering. The constabulary have had hard lines laid down for them. Their just demands have been met with delays, which they were right enough in considering refusals. No government, however, can treat, except in one way, with mutineers, and it does seem that society should be protected against the possibility of such an event as that which threatened Dublin. There should be some way of preventing or of punishing such revolts with exemplary severity. They are in principle the same and in results may be as disastrous as the revolt of troops in the presence of the enemy. We have had in a small way some taste of the same disorder, but, unfortunately for us, we winked hard at the danger and let it pass. The mutiny of the firemen at Hoboken last year and their refusal to work in the actual presence of a dangerous conflagration involved the same principles as this Irish mutiny, and, if, as we suppose, the voluntary fire department are enlisted in New Jersey, as they are in some other states, in lieu of militia service, the Hoboken case was as grave as it could well be. While we are considering the dangers and atrocities of the Dublin case, it may be profitable to reflect that there is still an extreme which has not been reached in the Green Isle. The leaders and promoters of the mutiny have not been rewarded with the highest offices in the gift of the city. In our sister state this has, however, been done in one of the towns which has recently chosen for mayor the man who within less than a twelve-month had been more than any one responsible for the mutiny and disbanding of one of the fire companies.

THE State Republican Committees are fast learning the lesson of blackmail from the blackmailers of Washington. We have mentioned that one blackmailing demand of two per cent. of their salaries has been made of the Pennsylvania officeholders for use in the state, and that another of five per cent. has been made of the officeholders from Virginia in support of the Readjusters' canvass. Now comes the report that the clerks at Washington accredited to Louisiana have received a similar demand of five per cent. to help carry a district in that state. A messenger, with a salary of eight hundred dollars, who has already been assessed sixteen dollars by blackmailer Hubbell, now receives a letter informing him that it is hoped that he "will esteem it both a privilege and a pleasure" to make a contribution of forty dollars more. If he refuses, he is liable to be thrown out of employment, and, if he complains, to receive such a letter as Senator Mahone has sent to the Virginia officeholder who was kicked out of office for refusing to pay up. That messenger is no more interested in good government than is any other citizen. It is an insufferable outrage that he should be compelled to pay nearly a month's salary for political purposes. He never would think of doing so if he did not believe he would be turned out if he refused. If, living on his salary, he can afford to pay fifty-six dollars for running a party, then he is paid too much wages. If he is paid excessive wages, with the understanding that he will contribute the excess into the party treasury, then it is nothing less than a wicked robbery of the National Treasury. However they are looked at, these political assessments are an abomination, to be exposed, condemned, and abolished. What other man but an officeholder would think of paying fifty six dollars, or forty, or sixteen out of an income of eight hundred to carry his party through an election? These poor clerks and messengers have to or lose their livelihood.

SECRETARY FOLGER is reported as saying that, while he has not sought and will not seek the nomination for governor from the Republican Party of this state, he would, nevertheless, accept the nomination if tendered to him with a fair concurrence of popular sentiment in his favor. Secretary Folger is an able man and an eminent jurist, and, if nominated and elected, would, we have no doubt, make an excellent governor. The general understanding is that his candidacy is favored by the Administration at Washington, and that the Conkling "Stalwarts" of this state are anxious to use him for the purpose of defeating the renomination of Governor Cornell, whom they intensely dislike, because he did not work for Mr. Conkling's return to the Senate. This understanding will by no means help Secretary Folger with the people, in the event of his nomination. If identified with Mr. Conkling or if regarded as Mr. Conkling's candidate, he would lose a great many Republican votes that he would otherwise gain. The same result will follow if the President undertakes to help him by the patronage of the Government. His nomination, under such auspices, means the triumph of the "Stalwarts" in the selection of the candidate; and this at the ballot-box probably means defeat. Thousands of Republican voters would be disgusted with any interference on the part of the administration, and would refuse to vote for Secretary Folger if they looked upon him as specially the candidate of Mr. Conkling.

THE great prize to be won or lost by the Republicans of the United States at the election of this Fall is the next House of Representatives. The prize is certainly worth contending for. It is essential to the success of a Republican Administration, as well as eminently important for the best interests of the country, that the Forty-eighth Congress should be Republican in both houses. It is so in the Senate by a bare majority, which there is a good prospect of increasing at the next election of senators. It should be so in the other house and will be so if Republicans throughout the United States act in harmony and wisely select their candidates. The settlement of the question depends largely upon the votes in the three great states of New York, Pennsylvania, and Ohio. If Republicans hold their own in these states, and especially if they should make a gain of several members, this would almost certainly make the next House Republican. Let there be no local feuds among Republicans about candidates; let there be no tricks in their selection; let men of well-known ability and unquestioned integrity be nominated; let Republicans everywhere face the common foe with a united front; and victory will perch on their banner. We urge upon all Republicans the duty of working for this result. The time for the work is near at hand, and they should get themselves ready for the struggle, and then go into it with a full purpose to win. They can win, with proper effort.

SENATOR HARRISON, in a recent speech at Indianapolis, said: "My brief experience at Washington has led me often to utter the wish, with an emphasis that I do not often use, that I might be forever relieved of any connection with the distribution of patronage. I covet for myself the free and unpurchased support of my fellow-citizens and long to be able to give my time and energy solely to those public affairs that relate to the honorable trust that you have committed to me." This is alike creditable to the head and heart of the honorable Senator, who, without any hesitation or disguise, avows himself as an advocate of Civil Service Reform and of the kind that will forever put an end to "the spoils system." His "experience at Washington" fully satisfies him that this reform is urgently demanded by the best interests of the general public. Elected as a senator to serve the public, he has been pestered, hunted, and chased almost beyond endurance by the persistent clamors of hungry office-seekers, who claim the right to use his time and, indeed, demand that he shall work for their appointment. This experience is not peculiar to him, but rather the common experience of all members of Congress. The only effective remedy for the evil is to divorce the patronage of the Government from party politics, and this is just what the advocates of Civil Service Reform are seeking to accomplish.

THE letter of Senator Mahone to Mr. John W. Woltz, explaining the reason why, having procured for him an appointment under the Government, he had also procured his dismissal therefrom, characteristically shows the abominable nature of "the spoils system." Mr. Woltz was indebted to the Senator's influence for the appointment, and, because he would not allow the Senator to be the "boss" of his political action, he is now indebted to him for his dismissal from office. No fault is found with him as a clerk in the Interior Department. His whole offense consists in offending Senator Mahone by disobedience to his political orders. The Senator is entirely flat-footed on the point, making no disguise of the reason for the removal and assuming that those who may be appointed to office under his influence are simply to obey his orders in respect to party politics, asking no questions and not venturing to have any judgment or preference of their own. They are to whistle when he tells them to whistle. The acceptance of office is political servitude. Any declinature to submit to the condition is rebellion, and this is to be punished by prompt dismissal. The officeholder is the slave of the man who, by procuring his appointment, became his master. "I have had John W. Woltz dismissed," said the autocratic Senator. "He is no longer clerk here." Yes, I have done it because John W. Woltz did not please me. Shame on such a system!

....The vital importance of having baptism administered by a duly commissioned authority will follow if we hold baptism to be a regenerating act, and that those not baptized are not regenerated and will not be saved. A writer in *The Church Review*, who signs himself as "One Seven Years in Holy Orders," labors earnestly to correct the erroneous views generally held on this subject, even in the Anglican Church, as to the validity of baptism by laymen and schismatics. "I am strongly impressed," he says, "with the belief that many souls are deprived of the regenerating influences of the Holy Spirit . . . by the prevalent and (as it seems to me) erroneous notion about schismatical baptism." Of course, if the regenerating influences of the Holy Spirit are conditioned on baptism, it is important that a spurious baptism shall not be offered to the public and that parents shall not

imagine their children regenerated when they are not.

....Two important Congregational councils for the installation of ministers will occur this September. Dr. Newman Smyth's installation is set down for the 20th of the month and all the New Haven pastors are invited, with Dr. Walker's church, Hartford, Dr. Duryee's, Boston, and Dr. Noble's, Chicago. On the 19th will meet the second enlarged council for the installation of the Rev. Frederick A. Thayer, at Quincy, Ill. It will be remembered that the first council by very nearly a tie vote decided not to install him at that time, but to recommend the calling of a larger council to settle the matter. More than fifty churches and a dozen prominent men will be called from nine different states, and they will have to decide whether evangelical faith can allow any relaxation of belief beyond what was achieved in the first half of the century by Dr. N. W. Taylor and Prof. E. A. Park.

....This note explains itself:

"To the Editor of The Independent:

"My whole soul went out to thank you for that article of Aug. 17th on the Tobacco Nuisance, how it blunts the moral sense of men when they become so indifferent to the discomfort they occasion those about them. This very day, in this city, as a missionary committee, with which you are familiar, was examining a young ex-slave in reference to his going as a missionary to Africa, when he was asked his habit as to the use of tobacco, he answered that he did not use it at all; that, in the first place, a gentleman would not use it, and then a Christian gentleman wouldn't want to use it. That young man, who had been subjected to the ignominy of an overseer's whip, could yet teach morals and politeness to many men of high degree. J. E. R."

....We do not know any region of the country that is exempt from droughts. New England and the vicinity of New York have suffered much from this cause the past two Summers. This year there has been no general rain, nothing more than local showers, since July 5th over this region, and, while such showers ten days ago greatly relieved a section of it, saving endangered crops, other portions, in Southern New England and elsewhere, have had no rain whatever, and the crops are dying, the wells dry, and the farmers in distress, and Christian hearts are lifted to heaven for relief. As we write there is promise of relief which will be very welcome, though it can only reduce, but cannot prevent much damage.

....The political antics of the New York *Herald* are often amusing and sometimes positively ludicrous. Just now, by way of trying to make a sensation, it is doing up the Wadsworth business on a most grandiloquent scale. Mr. Wadsworth, as candidate for governor, is the only man that can save the Republican Party from defeat in the election of this Fall and he is perfectly sure to save it. The Republicans of this State will be fools if they do not nominate him. So says the *Herald*, with about equal chances of not supporting him if he were nominated. We think very well of Mr. Wadsworth and presume that he would be glad to have the *Herald* do him the favor of just letting him alone.

....The September number of the *Century* has a review by General Geo. B. McClellan of "The War in Egypt," based on personal observation of the country. We notice that General McClellan remarks as to the conduct of England that "her delays and indecision have greatly enhanced the difficulties to be encountered." At the latest advices this did not seem to be the way in which the British commander was most likely to get into trouble. But General McClellan knows more about this aspect of war than any other man alive and we submit to his authority.

....The Japan correspondent of a London paper quotes Joseph Cook as having been informed by the missionaries in Japan that a large proportion of the Japanese students sent to America had returned Christians, while not one such case had occurred among those sent to Germany, France or England. The reason, the correspondent thinks, and we agree with him, is that "in the United States religion is more diffused, more unreserved, and more easily felt by an outsider than in Scotland, or England, or Germany, or France."

....*The Advance* must be careful, or the "trembling brother" will find nerve to accuse it of heresy on inspiration. It says:

"A trembling brother, in the columns of a contemporary, wants to know what those sisters who 'speak out in meeting' think of Paul's prohibition to the Corinthian women. They probably think that Corinth was not in the United States and that Paul in that passage was not speaking to the nineteenth century. You cannot halt the immense amount of cultivated Christian talent of our countrywomen, in their great mission, brother. You might as well perch on Pike's Peak and shout Whoa! to the Earth in her orbit."

....The Independents and the Cameron Republicans of Pennsylvania are getting themselves ready for an active campaign this Fall, with the strong probability that the Democrats will carry the state, unless, which can now hardly be expected, the two wings of the Republican Party should unite on a common ticket. The one man who has stood and still stands in the way of this union is Senator Cameron. The Senator's bosslsm is a very expensive luxury to Pennsylvania Republicans.

....In response to our rebuke of the Catholic papers for not publishing the papal condemnation of the Ladies' Land League *The Freeman's Journal* now publishes a belated translation, and says:

"There it is! Disapproval? Yes! Reproof? Yes! But, technically severe as the language is, the last word, 'seem' *videri* ['*unius tolerantiam videri*,' 'seem not to be endured'], stops at expostulation, and does not reach the point of absolute and peremptory condemnation." Well, let it rest at that.

....Judge-Advocate-General Swaim sticks to the opinion that the conviction of Sergeant Mason for the attempt to shoot Guiteau is illegal, and that for this reason the President ought to annul the sentence. If this be a sound opinion, why did not the Supreme Court of the United States discharge Mason on writ of *habeas corpus*, when the case was before that court? The legality of the imprisonment was the precise question which the Court determined.

....If Secretary Folger, being Chief Judge of the New York Court of Appeals, had contented himself with that high and honorable position and permanently dismissed all political aspirations, he would have acted the part of eminent wisdom. We doubt very much whether he will gain as much as he will lose by his change in the sphere of life. Even if nominated as a candidate for governor in this state, there is no certainty that he will be elected.

....The recent case of kidnapping in Brooklyn ought to serve as a warning to all parents against the danger of allowing small children to play in the streets, even in front of their own homes, without some one to keep constant watch over them. Child-stealers, either for vengeance or in the hope of reward, are too numerous to make the public streets a safe place for any young child, if unguarded, to say nothing of other perils.

....The Tory papers of England are anxious to have Mr. Gladstone retire. He has more work to do in pacifying Ireland and England and reforming the procedure in the House of Commons. Until that is accomplished, he is more likely to take on himself double duty than to relieve himself of it. The Earl of Salisbury has just discovered that the succession is not going to drop hastily into his hands.

....The Treasury Department decides that the immigrant head-tax applies only to "permanent immigrants," who come to this country with the expectation of remaining here, and not to those who simply visit the country, expecting soon to return. This was, undoubtedly, the intention of Congress, although the law is so carelessly drawn as not clearly to express this intention.

....Mr. Conkling's hostility to Governor Cornell and his determination to defeat his renomination are founded upon the fact that the ex-Senator could not use the Governor for his own selfish purposes. This is the whole of it, and withal a very good reason why the Republicans of this state should demand the renomination of Governor Cornell.

....Legislative carelessness has not lately had a better illustration than in the passage through both houses of the Louisiana Legislature and the signature by the governor and promulgation of a law which gives the schools of New Orleans $350, instead of $250,000. It was a clerical error and can be corrected only by an extra session.

....There are quite a number of Sunday-schools in Jewish quarters, attended by large numbers of Jewish children; but in hymns, etc. they never speak the name of Jesus, but give in its place an inarticulate hum. The hymn "Safe in the Arms of Jesus" will be vigorously shouted: "Safe in the Arms of (hum, hum)."

....There does not seem to be any doubt that these are genuine human tracks that were found in the sandstone of the prison yard of the Nevada state prison. Photographs and plaster casts were exhibited at the meeting of the San Francisco Academy of Sciences. The question now is, What is the age of that sandstone?

....It is reported that General Sherman will ask to be placed on the retired list in November of next year, which is sooner than his retirement as fixed by the recent act of Congress. General Sheridan, being next in rank, will take his place, and, being a much younger man, will have many years to serve as the head of the army.

....Senator Harrison, in his recent speech at Indianapolis, denounced in strong and manly terms the infamous River and Harbor Bill passed by the last Congress. The public indignation at the shameless jobbery of this bill will be likely to prevent the passage of another such bill for some time to come.

....The American Baptist missionary among the Telugus, of India, the Rev. F. E. Morgan, has felt obliged to do some wholesale work in discipline. From the two churches, Kurnul and at Atmakur, he has excluded ninety-five persons for neglect of church duties and for unlawful practices.

....Mr. Jesse Hoyt, the millionaire, who recently died in this city, left in his will a legacy of fifty thousand dollars to his "faithful clerk." This is a magnificent reward for good conduct and suggests the lesson that such conduct pays well.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Subscriptions should be renewed at least two weeks before the date of expiration, which date is given on the yellow ticket of address on each paper. Subscriptions expiring after January 1st, 1882, will be stopped at expiration of time paid for.

Subscriptions which expired prior to January 1st, 1882, will be continued as heretofore, and our subscribers will greatly oblige us by promptly renewing.

We ask each subscriber to invite one or more friends or neighbors to join in ordering The Independent, and thus get the same at the low club rates—viz.: two subscriptions $5 or five subscriptions $10. Single subscriptions or renewals $3 each.

There is scarcely a village paper in the country which is sold *below* $2 per annum, and, if it can be made known through our friends that The Independent can be had in clubs of five or more at that *low price*, the result would be an immense accession to our subscription list.

We thank a host of friends who are aiding us on the new club rates now named.

Publisher's Department.

Soothing and Healing, we might with truth add certainly curing in every case. No remedy known equals Coe's Cough Balsam for Coughs, Colds, Croup, and Consumption. It is an old and tried friend and always proves true.

Dr. Warren's Military Boarding School, or the Poughkeepsie Military Institute, has steadily grown since it came into his hands. We know it to be an excellent school. The number of teachers permits small classes and personal attention. One great objection to public schools is that they have no place for boys who, from any cause, cannot "keep up." This is obviated here. Each pupil can have all the assistance he needs. The buildings and grounds, as well as the interior arrangements, are such as parents seek who have been favored by fortune with the means of securing the best. The pupils are cared for and treated like members of the family. The system of teaching is unusually practical and special attention is paid to the common English branches. Boys have been and are now fitted for Harvard, Yale, and other colleges, and West Point.

FACT AND PHYSIC.

It is an established fact that during the long period in which Allen's Lung Balsam has been before the people as a remedy for Coughs and Colds it has not lost one whit of its popularity, but is sold and recommended everywhere.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

HOUSEKEEPER WANTED for a small family, to go to Washington, D. C., in October. One fully competent, with some refinement, between 40 and 50 years of age, may address, with references, "WASHINGTON," P. O. Box 2013, New York City.

THE PEARLESS DUMPING AND SHAKING GRATE FOR ANY KIND OF FUEL.

INTENSE HEAT, GREAT ECONOMY, AND PERFECT CLEANLINESS GUARANTEED.

Send for illustrated Book of Designs and mention where you saw this advertisement.

BISSELL & CO., Pittsburgh, Pa.

USE DEVOE'S

-Brilliant Oil-

DEVOE M'F'G CO., Mf'rs', New York City.

QUICK TIME!

LUSTRO

Quick Cleanses all Nickel Plated Ware, Silver and Plated Ware, Brass Plates, Soda Fountains, etc., etc. To disappear with marvelous rapidity and without the task of rubbing.

NO CORROSIVE OR ACID INGREDIENTS CONTAINED.

Take no Substitute or Imitation.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS. Send for our Special Circulars of Books, on which you can make big money.

N. TIBBALS & SONS, 124 Nassau Street, New York City.

Elegant! Elevating! Entertaining!

JULIA McNAIR WRIGHT'S New Book "PRACTICAL LIFE"

A handsome volume, over 600 pp., discussing Individual Culture, Etiquette, Business, Love, Marriage, etc. Rev. Theo. L. Cuyler, D.D., says: "I am quite delighted with its admirable views and wholesome suggestions. It ought to be in every house."

The Central Baptist, St. Louis, Mo., says: "It is a thoroughly good and beautiful book."

The Interior, Chicago, says: "It strikes us as the solidest and best from her pen."

The Pittsburg Christian Advocate says: "It has some need to be taught and enforced in every household."

Clear type, artistic binding, magnificent full page colored plates. Prices low. Terms liberal. Sales rapid. Agents Wanted Everywhere. Send for particulars to J. C. McCURDY & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

AGENTS! AGENTS! AGENTS!

GEN. DODGES' bran' new book, just published, entitled

THIRTY-THREE YEARS AMONG OUR WILD INDIANS

is the grandest chance ever offered to you. Introduction by GEN. SHERMAN. This Superbly Illustrated, First-class and Thrilling work outsells all others 10 to 1, and is the fastest selling book ever published. Agents average 10 to 20 orders a day. 17th thousand in press. First class AGENTS WANTED. Exclusive Territory and Extra Terms given. Send for circulars to A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE TO sell the best Family Knitting Machine ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings, with HEEL and TOE complete, in 20 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy work, for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and terms to the Twombly Knitting Machine Co., 168 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

WANTED, AGENTS for Underwood's Authentic and Complete Life of Longfellow. The Cosgood Edition, illustrated, now ready. Sells splendidly. Address B. B. RUSSELL, Pub., Boston, Mass.

$47 A MONTH and board in your county. Men or Ladies. Pleasant business. Address P. W. ZieglER & Co., Box 93, Phil'a, Pa.

HOTELS, BOARD, ETC.

St. Denis Hotel and Taylor's Saloon,

European Plan,

Broadway and 11th St., New York.

WM. TAYLOR, Proprietor.

THE AMERICAN.

SARATOGA SPRINGS, N. Y.

Centrally located, between Grand Union and United States Hotels. First-class appointments. All Modern Improvements, including Steam Heat. Accommodations for 300 Guests. Open from June 1st to October 15th. FARNHAM & BUSH.

KENMORE,

ALBANY, N. Y., situated corner North Pearl and Columbia Streets, has the finest location in the city and is within easy walking distance of Depots, New Capitol, and all Public Buildings.

FIRST-CLASS IN EVERY RESPECT.

ADAM BLAKE, Proprietor.

DELAVAN HOUSE,

ALBANY, N. Y.

This large and popular hotel will on May 1st pass under our management. We shall at once make extensive changes and improvements—redecorating, painting, and refurnishing the whole house.

T. ROESSLE, SON & CO., PROPRIETORS.

UNION SQUARE HOTEL, UNION SQUARE, CORNER 15th STREET, NEW YORK.

A. J. DAM & SON, Proprietors.

"ADIRONDACKS."—TUPPER LAKE HOUSE opens May 15th. Strictly first-class; lighted with gas; open fireplaces in parlors and principal bedrooms. $2.50 per day, $14 to $17 per week. Address W. K. McCLURE, Saranac Lake, Franklin County, N. Y.

ONEIDA COMMUNITY, LIMITED!

CANNED FRUITS, JELLIES, VEGETABLES, POULTRY, etc.

These goods are acknowledged as the best. Fruits and jellies packed in both glass and tin. Assorted cases a specialty. Orders now received for Fall delivery. Price-list sent on application. Address ONEIDA COMMUNITY, LIMITED, Community, N. Y.

TRAVEL, RESORTS, ETC.

SHENANDOAH VALLEY RAILROAD.

The Great Trunk Line to the Southwest.

BOSTON, NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, BALTIMORE, WASHINGTON, NEW ORLEANS, KNOXVILLE, ATLANTA, CHATTANOOGA, MEMPHIS.

New Orleans Express leaves New York at 7.55 P.M.; Philadelphia, 11.20 P.M.; Harrisburg, 3.20 A.M.

Memphis Express leaves New York at 4.30 A.M.; Philadelphia, 8.10 A.M.; Harrisburg, 11.25 A.M.

Pullman Sleeper, New York to Chattanooga, Roanoke to New Orleans, on New Orleans Express.

Parlor Car, Leighton Sleeper, Philadelphia to Luray, Luray to Memphis, on Memphis Express.

THE ONLY ROUTE TO THE PEERLESS CAVERNS OF LURAY,

the only caverns in the world illuminated by the Electric Light.

NATURAL BRIDGE OF VIRGINIA,

one of the remarkable freaks of Nature of America, and popular and favorite route to the VIRGINIA SPRINGS.

Quick Transit, Superior Accommodations, No Dust.

Ask for Tickets via Shenandoah Valley R. R.

HENRY FINK, General Manager, Lynchburg, Va. JOSEPH H. WANDS, Superintendent, Hagerstown, Md. CHAS. P. HATCH, G. P. and P. Agent, Lynchburg, Va.

Financial.

THE ELEMENTS OF BANKING.

ONE of the very first lessons for every government to learn that attempts to enact laws in regard to banking is the general principle that banking is a *trade*, a branch of business, and that, as such, it should be interfered with by government as little as possible. Nothing is better established by a large experience than that governmental interference with trade is more likely to injure it than benefit it; and, hence, the less the government has to do with it in regulating its processes the better. The parties in interest—those who conduct the business and expect to reap profits therefrom—will generally be much wiser than the government.

Banking is no exception to this principle, as any one will readily see by simply studying its elements. These elements, as found in modern banking, are the following: 1. Capital. 2. Deposits. 3. Loans. 4. A reserve. 5. Circulating notes. 6. Profit accumulations and dividends. Capital is needed to start with, as the means of inviting public confidence and furnishing some guaranty for the safety and success of the business. The amount of capital, like the amount to be invested in any other business, wants no regulation by law. Those who undertake to do the business are the best judges of this question. Their interests will lead them to make no larger investment in bank capital than will best serve those interests.

The deposits—a very important element in banking—are simply the property of others, placed in the keeping of the banks for the time being. They create between the banks and their customers the relation of debtor and creditor, and all the law necessary in the premises is the general one that applies to the rights and obligations of this relation, anywhere and everywhere. The banks, on the one hand, and their customers, on the other, should be left entirely free in establishing the relation, just as men are left free in establishing similar relations in any other business. It is quite enough for the law to enforce the rights and obligations that grow out of their voluntary action.

Loans—the third element in banking—consist in lending to the people money on hand, or giving what is called bank credit. So far as the banks lend in either way, they are creditors and their customers are debtors. No law here is needed, except the one which applies to debt and credit. The parties engaged in the transaction are the proper ones to settle all the purely business questions that can arise. The banks should have the unrestricted exercise of their own freedom in making loans. This is the general rule among lenders and there is no reason why banks should be an exception to it.

The reserve of ready money to be kept on hand by the banks, which is the fourth element, is simply a provision for the payment of their debts on demand. These debts consist in their outstanding notes and the deposits of their customers. Both are payable in lawful money, on demand; and, hence, to meet this liability, a sufficient reserve must always be kept on hand. The amount of this reserve to be thus kept is a business question, in our judgment, always best disposed of by leaving it to those who are doing the business. The amount is variable according to circumstances, and, hence, no law can regulate it by any fixed and absolute rule, without doing more harm than good. Our experience, under the National Banking Law, abundantly proves this proposition.

Profit accumulations and dividends, named above as the sixth element, clearly want no legislation to guide them, and, hence, may be dismissed without comment. The other element, the fifth in order, is the circulating bank-note; and here and here only is there any necessity for special legislation in regard to banks beyond that of providing for their legal incorporation. The bank-note, though simply a note, and in this respect like any other note, nevertheless, by reason of its general credit, has the properties of *money* in its use among the people. In their ordinary transactions they treat it as if it were money. It is practically a standard of values, as well as a medium of exchange. It is, hence, of the greatest importance to the public that the bank-note, if issued at all (and we believe that it should be issued), should be regulated by law. It is money in such a practical sense that it needs to be taken out of the category of an ordinary note and placed on a firmer basis.

The thing, however, to be done is not to determine the quantity of such notes to be issued, but to supply the guaranty for their payment. For the latter the law should provide, making it as certain as anything can be made that the bank-note in the hands of the people will be good for all it represents. On this point our National Banking Law is a perfect success. It compels the banks to supply a guaranty to the Government before issuing their notes; and then, in view of this guaranty, the Government itself guarantees the notes, and thus places them on the solid foundations of its own credit. Nothing can be better or stronger than this. The failure of the banks does not peril the noteholder at all.

The conclusion to which we come from this analysis of the elements of banking is that our National Banking Law would be very much better if it did not undertake to do so much. Its great defect is *excessive* legislation—legislation that unnecessarily and unwisely interferes with the freedom of banking as a trade, as a business. It is altogether *too much* law for the best interests of the people.

MONETARY AFFAIRS.

As the condition of the finances of the country are largely dependent upon the state of the crops, it is a cheering fact to know that all the recently published assertions of a short produce of wheat, corn, and other cereals this season are now known to have had no real basis. The farmers, instead of threshing their wheat and rushing it into the market, are forced by the vicissitudes of the season to be attending to other work not to be delayed. Hence the seeming backwardness of the grains being sent forward to a market; but the probabilities are that the delay is nearly at an end now, as the shipments of grain to the seaboard are already increasing, with indications that the movement during the month upon which we have now entered will be among the largest on record. The foreign demand promises to be large and the home consumption larger than usual; but there will be plenty to amply meet both demands. The very abundance will, undoubtedly, render powerless all efforts of speculators to produce "corners," and prevent any disturbance of the legitimate prices, such as the smallness of the crops last year rendered very easy for them to do, with what lamentable results all people are fully aware. Moreover, the forethought of the heavier stock operators, in taking measures to prevent being caught "short," in case of a squeeze, by securing time loans that extended over the period in which the supposed stringency would occur, has done much to allay the feeling of uneasiness which at one time was quite universal among speculators. It is now patent that the believers in a period of stringency in the money market are reduced to a very few. It is now thought that October will come and go as usual; but money will continue abundant and at rates that no reasonable people can demur at. The current rates for call loans are 5 @ 6 per cent., with exceptions at lower figures. The mercantile demand for money is not active, and borrowers in good standing have no difficulty in obtaining accommodation at the legal rate.

UNITED STATES BONDS.—Secretary Folger issued, August 29th, a call for all outstanding continued 6-per-cents., making the bonds redeemable at the Treasury October 4th. The numbers are not designated, but the bonds hereinafter indicated will not be accepted for surrender and exchange into 3-per-cent. bonds, and that the principal and accrued interest of the bonds designated below will be paid at the Treasury of the United States, in the City of Washington, D. C., on the 4th day of October, 1882, and that the interest on said bonds will cease on that day. The bonds enumerated are the following: All registered bonds of the Act of March 3d, 1863, continued during the pleasure of the Government under the terms of Circular No. 42, dated April 11th, 1881, to bear interest at the rate of 3½ per centum per annum from July 1st, 1881, and which constitute the residue of those issued under the Act of March 3d, 1863, known as Continued Sixes, and which have not heretofore been called, or which have not been offered for surrender and exchange into three-per centum bonds of the Act of July 12th, 1882.

The debt statement, issued the 1st inst., shows the decrease of the public debt during the month of August to be $16,128,261.24. The statement shows at that date cash in the Treasury, $242,960,518.46; gold certificates outstanding, $4,992,040.00; silver certificates outstanding, $69,440,210.00; certificates of deposit outstanding, $12,000,000.00; refunding certificates outstanding, $442,100.00; legal tenders outstanding, $346,681,016.00; fractional currency outstanding, $7,032,066.77; cash balance available, $141,629,211.22.

No other country on the face of the globe, whether the debt is large or small, could make such an exhibit in a similar time, over $4,000,000 a week and at the rate of nearly $600,000 a day. The excess in reduction for August, 1882, over August, 1881, is $2,000,000. From June 30th to August 31st the total reduction has been nearly $30,000,000, or $6,000,000 more than the months of July and August, 1881. During the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1881, over $150,000,000, or at the rate of over $12,500,000 a month. Taking the average of July and August, 1882, for the present fiscal year, at $15,000,000 a month, the reduction for the year ending June 30th, 1883 will be $180,000,000. The payments made from the Treasury by warrants during the month of August, 1882, were as follows: On account of civil and miscellaneous, $7,677,956.48; on account of War, $5,459,818.16; on account of Navy, $1,297,061.79; on account of Interior (Indians), $1,053,141.63; on account of Interior (pensions), $9,702,073.07; total, $25,190,051.13. This does not include payments made on account of the interest or principal of the public debt of the United States.

The amount of United States bonds withdrawn from securities of national banks by the United States Treasurer for exchange of 3-per-cents. from August 28th to Sept. 1st, inclusive, is $23,272,400.

Government bonds were firm at unchanged prices. The closing quotations were as follows:

	Bid.	Ask'd.		Bid.	Ask'd
3s, '81, coup. at 3¼	101	101¼	Currency 6s, '95.	130	—
4½s, 1891, reg.	113⅝	113⅝	Currency 6s, '96.	130	—
4½s, 1891, coup.	114¼	114¼	Currency 6s, '97.	130	—
4s, 1907, reg.	119¼	120	Currency 6s, '98.	130	—
4s, 1907, coup.	119¼	120	Currency 6s, '99.	130	—

GOLD AND SILVER.—The statement of the coinage executed at the mints of the United States during the month of August is as follows:

Denomination.	No. of Pieces.	Value.
Double eagles	262,515	$5,250,300 00
Eagles	147,750	1,477,500 00
Half eagles	10,415	52,075 00
Three dollars	15	45 00
Quarter eagles	15	37 50
Dollars	15	15 00
Total gold	420,725	$6,779,972 50
Standard dollars	2,425,000	$2,425,000 00
Total silver	2,425,000	$2,425,000 00
Five cents	1,092,000	$54,600 00
One cent	5,110,000	51,100 00
Total minor	6,202,000	$105,700 00
Total coinage	9,047,725	$9,310,672 50

The annual statement of imports and exports of gold and silver for the fiscal year gives the total imports at $42,472,390, against $110,575,497 the preceding year; exports of domestic coin and bullion, gold and silver, $43,480,271, against $17,226,944 the preceding year.

The deposits in the New York Assay Office in August were:

In foreign gold bullion	$170,000
American gold bullion	968,000
American silver bullion	510,500
Total deposits	$1,688,500

FOREIGN EXCHANGE.—Exchange was weak at close of week at $4.85 for 60-days London, and demand bills were lower, at $4.89@4.89½ per cent.

The Bank of England rate of discount remains unchanged at 4 per cent. The Bank lost £22,500 bullion during the week, making the amount now on hand about £21,781,923 and the proportion of reserve to liabilities is 39 3-16 per cent., against 38¾ last week.

BANK STATEMENT.—The weekly bank statement issued from the Clearing-house on Saturday last showed a decrease of $2,953,500 in specie and a gain of $92,000 legal-tenders. A contraction of $3,387,100 in loans was reported, and the decrease in deposit liabilities was just about equal to the decrease in loans and specie combined. The loss in the specie average, although large, was not as great as had been anticipated, while the gain in legal-tenders was wholly unexpected. The receipts by the Sub-Treasury during the period covered by the statement exceeded its disbursements in the sum of $3,449,279, which, of course, was a loss to the banks. The latter are now $156,025 below the 25 per cent. legal requirements, whereas on August 26th they had a surplus reserve of $1,131,025 The following is the official statement of the New York City banks for the week

Banks.	Loans.	Specie.	Legal Tenders.	Net Deposit.
New York	$9,858,000	$2,047,000	$722,000	$9,980,000
Manhattan	7,071,000	940,000	220,000	5,561,000
Merchants'	7,658,000	701,500	702,000	6,948,900
Mechanics'	8,440,000	784,000	1,101,000	7,409,000
Union	4,611,300	600,500	252,300	3,574,900
America	8,834,800	1,441,600	531,900	6,684,900
Phenix	3,478,000	740,000	74,000	3,107,000
City	6,837,300	1,410,400	471,000	6,415,700
Trad'smen's	2,917,800	331,400	69,100	1,589,500
Fulton	1,590,700	478,500	112,600	1,337,100
Chemical	14,502,300	4,219,900	521,800	15,900,200
Mer. Exch.	3,564,800	441,800	454,300	3,276,908
Gallatin Na.	4,425,700	339,100	173,200	2,980,500
B'tch. & Dro.	1,654,200	248,300	111,800	1,485,900
M'chs. & Tra.	962,000	117,000	85,000	903,000
Greenwich	1,086,500	22,700	182,000	1,095,900
Lea. Manuf.	3,088,500	278,100	283,000	2,321,000
Sev'nth W'd	1,000,100	108,200	163,600	1,047,700
St'te of N. Y.	4,094,300	641,500	153,300	3,370,700
Amer. Ex.	13,773,000	684,000	1,509,000	10,197,000
Commerce	18,056,300	3,326,300	706,500	12,916,500
Broadway	5,188,000	897,700	139,000	3,762,400
Mercantile	6,641,300	977,500	738,100	6,575,500
Pacific	2,158,500	215,500	208,300	2,222,300
Republic	5,528,600	831,100	334,000	3,113,400
Chatham	3,476,600	224,800	358,000	3,421,600
People's	1,516,600	85,000	135,600	1,699,000
North Am.	2,760,800	260,000	184,000	2,894,400
Hanover	8,661,800	1,050,400	1,011,600	8,034,900
Irving	3,351,800	415,100	336,600	3,180,000
Metropoli'n	14,357,000	2,393,000	502,000	10,956,000
Citizens'	1,939,800	220,000	198,600	1,897,500
Nassau	2,319,000	273,700	196,200	2,463,600
Market	2,953,800	579,700	97,000	2,508,200
St. Nicholas	2,571,200	342,300	92,200	1,798,800
Shoe & Lea.	2,998,000	519,000	199,000	2,735,000
Corn Exch.	4,699,800	321,200	194,900	3,492,300
Continental	6,333,000	1,252,700	215,000	6,523,300
Oriental	2,091,000	90,000	397,200	2,000,400
Marine	3,525,000	663,000	225,600	4,001,000
Imp. & Tra.	19,429,500	5,194,000	579,700	21,274,100
Park	18,180,900	4,219,600	1,267,900	21,782,000
Wall St. Nat.	1,480,400	225,800	64,300	1,800,900
North River	1,437,900	92,700	254,000	1,442,600
East River	1,018,300	156,400	99,100	851,700
Fourth Na.	18,158,900	3,445,500	993,900	17,667,500
Cent. Na.	8,870,000	794,000	974,000	8,453,000
Second Na.	3,188,000	568,000	321,000	3,569,000
Ninth Na.	5,900,400	946,400	542,600	5,708,500
First Na.	15,232,000	3,241,800	718,300	16,198,000
Third Na.	5,985,000	740,500	789,500	6,208,500
N. Y. Na. Ex	1,408,700	130,100	138,400	1,075,000
Bowery	1,805,300	354,000	200,900	1,700,500
N. Y. Co.	1,553,300	12,100	461,900	1,827,900
Ger. Am.	2,635,300	438,300	58,300	2,298,200
Chase Na.	5,145,300	1,053,400	531,700	5,928,900
Fifth Av.	1,564,100	328,900	152,600	1,923,000
German Ex.	1,523,800	53,000	100,000	1,655,900
Germania	1,616,900	33,900	165,200	1,705,700
U. S. Nat.	5,397,300	1,948,200	49,000	5,705,600
Lincoln Nat.	1,075,300	160,800	109,400	1,086,900
Totals	$332,359,500	54,941,900	22,840,400	303,953,200
	Dec.	Dec.	Inc.	Dec.
Comparisons	$3,387,100	$2,953,500	$92,000	$6,297,800
Clearings, week ending		Aug. 26th		$737,892,760 62
" "		Sept. 2d		787,790,843 16
Balances, week ending		Aug. 26th		25,339,473 46
" "		Sept. 2d		27,396,924 64

BANK STOCKS.—The closing quotations of city bank shares were as follows:

	Bid.	Asked.		Bid.	Asked.
America	—	160	Merchants'	125	—
American Ex.	130	—	Metropolitan	175	—
Broadway	—	200	Nassau	116	—
Central Nat'l	122	—	New York	145	—
Commerce	152	153	Oriental	130	—
Continental	—	123	Pacific	150	—
Corn Exchange	167	—	Park	157	160
Fourth Nation'l	123	—	Phoenix	102	110
Hanover	138	—	St. Nicholas	128	—
Leather Man't	150	—	Tradesmen's	113	—
Mech's & Trad'rs	96	—	Uni. States Nat.	—	150
Mercantile	120	122	Wall Street	85	—

STOCK MARKET.—Last week the Stock Exchange was the dullest of the dog-day series. In spite of the dullness in trade the market exhibited a remarkably firm undertone and stubbornly resisted all attempt to depress it permanently. In fact, prices at the close showed a small but general improvement. The improvement, too, was made in the face of frequent attacks by the "bears" and an unnecessary clamor about tight money and gold shipments. There was no tight money to speak of and no gold shipments, and, although call loans were on several occasions momentarily marked up to 7 per cent., 5 and 6 per cent. was the average rate. By the end of the week the money scare had pretty well vanished, it being realized that the large Treasury disbursements must tend to keep

the loan market easy. Sales at the Board during the week amounted to 1,456,571 shares, against 1,605,387 shares for the previous week and 2,892,221 shares for that ending August 19th. Following is a summary of last week's market:

	Sales.	High- est.	Low- est.	Closing Sept.2d.
American Express	220	96	94¾	95¼
Alton and Terre Haute	550	41¾	39	41¾
Alt. and T. H., pref	100	87¾	87¾	87¾
Atch., T. and S. F.	500	94¼	94¼	94¼
Boston Air Line	970	80¼	79	80
Canada Southern	6,925	64¾	61¾	64¾
Central Arizona	500	¾	¾	¾
Central Pacific	14,676	93¾	91¾	93¾
C., C., C., and Ind	3,690	82	78¼	80¾
Ches. and Ohio	1,245	24¼	23¾	24
Ches. and Ohio, 1st pf	715	38	37¾	38
Ches. and Ohio, 2d pref	600	26	20	26
C., C., and I. C.	3,400	14	12	14
Chic., B., and Q.	2,251	136¾	135¾	136¼
Chicago and Alton	200	138	138	138
Chicago and Northw'n	12,050	148¾	148¼	148
Chicago and Northw'n, pf.	2,085	170¾	169¼	170¾
Chic., Mil., and St. Paul	44,355	124¾	121½	124¼
C., Mil., and St.P., pf	8,170	140	135¾	139¾
Cin., S., and Cleve	200	55¼	53	53
Con. Coal	300	32	32	32
Col. Coal	2,050	43	42	42¾
Del., Lack., and Western	105,129	147¾	143¾	147¾
Del. and Hudson	11,400	116¾	114¾	116
Den. and Rio Grande	107,960	58¾	56¼	58
Dubuque and S. C.	180	94	93	93
East Tennessee	1,060	11¼	10¾	11
East Tennessee, pf	600	19	18	18¼
Green Bay	200	8¼	8¼	8¼
Han. and St. Joseph. pf	6,360	97¼	93	97¼
Homestake Mining	100	17¾	17¾	17¾
Houston and Texas	400	89	89	85
Illinois Central	4,650	139½	136	139
Ind., Bloom, and W	2,000	45¼	44	44¼
Lake Shore	161,386	113¼	110¾	111¾
Lake E. and West	2,060	40¼	38	39¾
La. and Mo. River	100	17¼	17¼	17¼
Louisville and Nashville	67,075	73¼	70¼	72¼
Lou., N. Alb. & C.	1,600	73¼	70	73
Long Island	2,847	59¾	58¾	59¾
Manhattan	100	51¼	51¼	51¼
Manhattan, 1st pf	100	90	90	90
Manhattan Beach	377	23	23	23
Mar. and Cin. 2d pf	1,600	6¼	6	6
Memphis and Char	900	60	59	60
Mil. and L. Shore	1,200	58	56¾	57¼
Metropolitan	300	90	88¼	90
Michigan Central	15,800	99¾	97¾	98¾
Mobile and Ohio	900	23	22	23
Minn. and St. L.	4,435	84¼	82¼	84¼
Minn. and St. L., pf	1,800	68¼	67¾	68¼
Mutual Union Tel	3,410	27¾	26¼	27¾
Mo., K., and T.	31,914	30¾	27¾	30¼
Missouri Pacific	96,230	109¼	107	109
Morris and Essex	220	126	126	126
Nash., C., & St. L.	2,800	62	61¼	62
New Central Coal	500	20	18	20
N. J. Central	42,543	79¾	78¼	78¾
N. Y. Central	99,814	135	133¾	134
N. Y. and N. H.	10	181	181	181
N. Y. and N. E.	800	53¼	52¼	53¼
N. Y., L. E., and Western	98,810	40⅝	33¾	39⅝
N. Y., L. E. and W., pfd	950	81	70¼	80
N. Y., Ont. and Western	8,730	28¼	26	26¼
N. Y. C. and St. L.	24,330	17¾	16¼	17¼
N. Y. C. and St. L., pf	24,700	87¾	86	87¼
Nor. and Western	200	20	18	20
Nor. and Western, pf	4,500	57	55¼	55¾
Northern Pacific	31,635	53¼	48¾	51
Northern Pacific, pfd	39,017	93¾	91	93¾
Ohio Southern	500	17	16¼	16¾
Ohio and Miss.	1,600	38¾	37¼	38¾
Oregon Trans.	18,500	91¾	88¾	91¼
Oregon R. and N.	750	154½	152	154¼
Ohio Central	2,896	17¾	17¼	17¾
Pacific Mail	2,905	45¼	44¾	45¼
Panama	70	167	167	167
Phil. and Reading	31,060	62¾	59¾	62¾
Pullman Car	1,587	133¾	130¾	133¾
Peoria, Dec., and E.	2,060	35¼	34¼	35¼
Roch. and Pitts.	72,915	28¼	26¾	27¼
Rock Island	2,490	136¾	135¼	136¾
Rich. and Dan.	3,210	117¼	113	116¼
Rich. and W. P.	3,830	63¼	60¾	62
Rich. and Al.	110	23	23	23
St Paul and D pf	100	88	88	88
Standard Mining	1,065	8¾	7¾	8
Sutro Tunnel	4,100	¾	¾	¾
St. L. and San Fran., pf	625	58¾	58	58¾
St. L. and San Fran. 1st pf.	10	99	99	99
St. P. M. and M.	4,270	147¾	146	147
St. Paul and Omaha	81,200	55¼	53¾	54¾
St. Paul and Omaha, pf	17,200	113¾	113¾	113¾
Toledo, Del. and B.	900	15¾	15¼	15¾
Texas and Pacific	79,725	53¼	49¾	51¾
Union Pacific	90,072	117¾	114¼	117¾
U. S. Express	268	74¾	74¾	74¾
Wabash, St. L., and Pac	29,325	38	35½	37¾
Wab., St. L., and P., pf	59,300	67¾	63¾	67¾
Wells Fargo Ex.	92	131	130¼	130¾
Western Union Tel.	71,705	91¼	88¾	90¾

STATE SECURITIES.—The following statement gives the closing quotations of state stock:

NORTHERN STATES.

	Bid.	Ask'd.		Bid.	Ask'd.
Connecticut 6s	100	—	Ohio 6s, 1886	107	—
Michigan 7s, 1890	115	—	Rhode Island	118	—

SOUTHERN STATES.

	Bid.	Ask'd.		Bid.	Ask'd.
Ala., Class A	80	82	South Carolina—		
Do. do. B	97	102	Non-fundable	6	9
Do. do. C	81	85	Tenn. old	53¾	54
Do. 6s	100	—	do. new	53¾	54
Ark. 6s funded	90	96	do. consols	62	63
7s iss. to RR's	25	—	Virginia—		
Georgia—			Old bonds	35	—
6s	103	—	Con. bds m. con.	58¾	60
do., due 1889	106	—	do. do. 2d sr	50	—
7s	100	—	do. do. 10-40	42¾	44
7s, g'd quart'ly	114	—	Deferred scrip	13	14
Louisiana—			Tax rec'ble con	58	60
Old	30	—	New Orleans—		
Consols 7s	67	69	Premium bo'ds	75	80
Missouri—			Cons'd 6 p. c.	98	—
6s, due '86 to '90	106	—	Savannah City's—		
6s, short date	101	—	5 per cent	81	—
Fund'g bonds	118	—	Geo. Cen. R. st'k	95	100
To H. & St. Jo.	107	—	do. 1st m.	109	—
North Carolina—			N. O. & Jackson—		
Old bonds	20	—	1st	107	—
To N. C. RR	150	—	2d	116	—
Funding, '66-'68	10	—	Rich. & Dan. RR.—		
New	15	—	Consols, gold	101	102
Special tax	7	—	Debentures	75	80
4 p. c. coupons	75	80	S. Car. RR stock	20	—
South Carolina—			S. Car. 1st con.	101	103
Con. brown	102	104	S. Car. 2d do.	90	—
Con. rejected	25	—	S. Car. income	80	85
Fundable	80	—			

FINANCIAL ITEMS.—The balances in the Sub-Treasury of this city now stand in specie $87,741,378 and in notes $6,063,116. The total business of the office in the month of August was as follows:

Balances from July		$92,224,000
From customs	$16,936,000	
For disbursing accounts	30,367,000	
From transfers	14,689,000	
Miscellaneous receipts	8,382,000	
		70,374,000
Total inward		$162,599,000
Treasury drafts paid	$32,379,000	
Disbursement checks	32,422,000	
Interests checks	2,807,000	
Port and Assay offices	883,000	
		68,691,000
Balances to September		$93,808,000

The deposits in the office for customs account in August are $1,177,000 in excess of the very large deposits of August, 1881.

There is always great activity at the well known banking-house of Henry Clews & Co., of this city. This firm does only a strictly commission business and deals largely in stocks, bonds, grain, and cotton. As their offices are immediately adjoining the Stock Exchange, the latest financial information may be obtained in the shortest time. This firm is represented in the New York Mining Exchange and the Chicago Board of Trade, as well as the New York Stock Exchange. The firm have the use of a private wire to Chicago. Mr. Henry Clews, who has long been so well known in financial circles, is the senior partner and the active head of the house.

The Solicitor of the Treasury has given an opinion adverse to the legality of the seizure of a large quantity of advertising circulars and the plates from which they were printed, the property of J. C. Tappey, of New York. The circulars resembled United States notes, but were not intended as counterfeits, and the Solicitor says the advertiser is not guilty of a crime subjecting the property to seizure, but has committed a violation of law, for which he is subject to an action for the penalty imposed by statute.

The following is a statement of the United States currency outstanding at this date:

Old demand notes	$59,505
Legal-tender notes, all issues	346,681,016
One-year notes of 1863	42,975
Two-year notes of 1863	12,000
Two-year coupon notes of 1863	22,150
Compound interest notes	223,560
Fractional currency, all issues	15,408,005
Total	$362,449,301

Among the miscellaneous revenues of the Treasury for the late fiscal year were $6,877,000 from cash sales of 3,700,000 acres agricultural public lands. There were also sold 210,000 acres mineral and desert lands, the cash proceeds not stated. The land receipts this year will probably exceed $10,000,000, judging from the current sales of land-grant lands by the Pacific and other railroads. The Government own the alternate sections of these lands.

The rumor noticed in a morning paper that there is to be a new issue of Northern Pacific preferred stock is sufficiently answered by the fact that such an issue would be contrary to the Act of Congress, contrary to the reorganization agreement of 1875, and, hence, such a violation of the rules of the Stock Exchange as would warrant the striking of the company's securities from the list. The company's charter fixes the whole amount of stock, common and preferred, at $100,000,000, all of which has been issued. Although a considerable portion of the preferred stock has been retired by land sales, the reorganization agreement of 1875 prevents any reissue of the same.

DIVIDENDS.—The Chicago, Milwaukee, and St. Paul Railway Company has declared a dividend of three dollars and a half per share on the preferred stock, and also the same per share on the common stock, payable October 16th.

The Chicago and Northwestern Railway Company has declared a quarterly dividend of two per cent. on the preferred stock, payable September 26th.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,

59 WALL ST., NEW YORK,

Bills of Exchange on Great Britain, Ireland, and France.

ISSUE COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS.

Bonds.

The policy of the Government in making successive calls of bonds for redemption will render it necessary for many holders to reinvest money lying in safes and vaults in the form of old issues of bonds, which have ceased or will soon cease to bear interest.

Government Bonds can be obtained at our office in any amount, at market rates, with no charge for commission.

Banking.

We receive deposit accounts of parties in good standing; satisfactory references required from those not already known.

Interest allowed at 3 per cent. per annum on average monthly balances of $1,000 or over. No interest on accounts averaging less than $1,000.

Stocks.

We do a general commission business in Stocks and Bonds dealt in at the New York Stock Exchange, and other sound securities.

Especial attention given to orders by Mail and Telegraph from Banks, Bankers, and other institutions and from investors out of the city.

Our Memoranda of Government Bonds for 1882, containing valuable information on many subjects, can be obtained by all desiring to make investments, or to consult its pages for any purpose.

Fisk & Hatch,

5 Nassau St., N. Y.

BANKING HOUSE OF

HENRY CLEWS & CO.,

18 NEW STREET, NEW YORK.

(NEXT DOOR TO THE STOCK EXCHANGE.)

Stocks, Bonds, Grain, and Cotton bought and sold only on commission for cash or on margin. Deposits received. Four per cent. allowed on all daily balances. Members of the New York Stock Exchange, New York Mining Exchange, and the Chicago Board of Trade. Private wire to Chicago.

N. Y. BRANCHES, Connected by Private Wires. 953 Broadway, cor. 23d St. Grand Central Hotel, opp. Bond St. 346 Broadway, cor. Leonard St.

DOMINION OF CANADA.

The Financial Association of Ontario

ISSUE SIX PER CENT. DEBENTURES at PAR, redeemable in 1, 2 and 3 years, and at 1, 3 and 6 per cent. premium, redeemable in 5, 7 and 10 years respectively. Half-yearly payments of interest remitted to residents of the United States in American Currency, or by draft on New York negotiable at any point in possession of banking facilities.

The security of these Debentures is excellent, and they are, in every other respect, a most desirable investment, being readily converted into cash or renewed from time to time, subject to such changes in the rate of interest as the profitable employment of the funds may render necessary.

Full particulars forwarded from the Head Office, LONDON, CANADA, on application addressed to the Managing Director.

JOSEPH D. SAUNBY, President. | EDWARD LE RUEY, Managing Director.

No Risk, YET Solid 10 per Cent.

Rare Chance.

Rapid Accumulation. No Hazard.

Can Handle Sums Large or Small.

Solid as English Consols or U. S. Bonds.

For Trustees, Guardians, Clergymen, Teachers

A Golden Opportunity.

For Circular address the

Central Illinois Financial Agency, Jacksonville, Ill.

INVESTMENT BONDS.

We offer a large line of DESIRABLE Railroad Bonds on most FAVORABLE terms to buyers and investors.

For full particulars inquire of

A. W. BEASLEY & CO.,

98 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

Parties Desirous of Dealing in

STOCKS

will do well to write to or call on the old Banking House of

HOWES & COMPANY,

11 WALL STREET, NEW YORK (Formerly HOWES & MACY).

This house transacts a general Stock Commission business, with very large experience.

Interest allowed on deposits at 4 per cent., payable on demand.

THE WESTERN FARM MORTGAGE CO.

Lawrence, Kan., offers to investors the best securities in the market. FIRST MORTGAGE LOANS upon improved farms. Interest and principal paid on day of maturity in New York. Funds promptly placed. Large experience. No losses. Send for circular, references and sample forms.

F. M. PERKINS, President; J. T. WARNE, Vice President; L. M. PERKINS, Secretary; CHAS. W. GILLETT, Treasurer; R. E. HART, Auditor.

COLLINS, BOUDEN & JENKINS,

BANKERS.

25 PINE ST. — NEW YORK

Accounts of Banks, Bankers, Merchants and Individuals received.

Interest-bearing Certificates of Deposits issued.

Bonds and Stocks bought and sold on commission and full information given regarding Securities.

Desirable Investment Securities always on hand.

All matters pertaining to a general banking business will receive prompt attention.

Sheldon Collins. Thos. H. Bouden. Frank Jenkins.

AMERICAN FINANCE COMPANY,

5 and 7 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK; 434 LIBERTY STREET, PHILADELPHIA; PORTLAND BLOCK, CHICAGO.

Capital Stock, $1,000,000.

SOUND INVESTMENT SECURITIES furnished to Corporate and Private Investors.

CAPITAL FURNISHED OR PROCURED for Railroad Companies having lines under construction and their bonds purchased or negotiated.

FINANCIAL NEGOTIATIONS conducted for Counties, Towns, and Cities, and for Railroad Companies and other Corporations.

WILL CONDUCT THE FINANCIAL REORGANIZATION of Railroad Companies and other Corporations whose property is in the hands of Receivers or Trustees.

WILL BUY AND SELL INVESTMENT SECURITIES on Commission.

WILL BUY OR SELL DEFAULTED BONDS or convert them into interest-paying investments.

Circulars and other information furnished on application.

JOHN C. SHORT, President.
JOHN C. NEW, Vice-President.
WM. P. WATSON, Sec'y and Treas.

8 PER CENT. NET.

First Mortgage Loans on Improved Red River Valley Farms.

EIGHT YEARS in the business. Over $100,000 invested during last year. Every dollar of interest paid. I am recommended and endorsed by leading business men and clergymen throughout the East and West. All are pleased with my investments and manner of doing business. Mortgage and coupon interest notes taken in your name and sent to you. Interest collected by me each year and forwarded to you, FREE OF COST. Loans as safe as U. S. bonds and pay nearly three times as much. Send drafts on New York or Boston, payable to my order. References and fuller information given on application by postal-card or letter. Address E. P. GATES,

President Merchants' Bank, Grand Forks, Dakota.

United States Government Contracting Co.,

Incorporated March 23d, 1882, under the laws of State of New Jersey. Capital $500,000.

SHARES $10 EACH AND NON-ASSESSABLE.

For transporting by stage and steamboat Passengers, Express, and U. S. Mail over Post Routes in the United States and Territories and to do a general Contracting Business with the Executive Departments of the United States Government.

A limited quantity of the Stock of the above Company for sale at par. For prospectus and other information apply in person or by letter to

EXECUTIVE OFFICE OF THE COMPANY, Room No. 1, Eighth Floor, Mills Building, 35 Wall Street, New York City.

Subscriptions also received at the Office of the MUTUAL TRUST CO., 115 Broadway.

BAIRD & BRADLEY

90 La Salle Street, Chicago.

Established.....1857.

REAL ESTATE BOUGHT AND SOLD ON COMMISSION.

PROPERTY RENTED and cared for and remittances made promptly.

TAXES and Assessments looked after and paid.

LOANS on First Mortgage for a term of years carefully negotiated.

BONDS OF SURETYSHIP.

Fidelity and Casualty Co., of New York.

Officials of Banks, Railroads, and Transportation Companies, Managers, Secretaries, and Clerks of Public Companies, Institutions, and Commercial Firms can obtain security from this Company at moderate charges.

The bonds of this Company are accepted by the courts of the State of New York.

Full information as to details, rates, etc. can be obtained on application to head office, 179 Broadway, New York. WM. M. RICHARDS, President.

JOHN M. CRANE, Secretary.

DIRECTORS.—George T. Hope, G. G. Williams, Geo. S. Coe, Charles Dennis, J. S. T. Stranahan, A. B. Hull, A. S. Barnes, S. B. Chittenden, H. A. Hurlbut, W. G. Low, David Dows, J. D. Vermilye, Alex. Mitchell, William M. Richards.

DESIRABLE SCHOOL DISTRICT BONDS

from the States of Iowa, Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, and Minnesota.

FOR SALE. CHOICE SMALL ISSUES, suitable for private investors, always on hand. Full information furnished on application. Address T. J. CHEW, JR., St. Joseph, Missouri.

DIVIDEND NOTICES.

CHICAGO AND NORTHWESTERN RAILWAY COMPANY, No. 52 WALL STREET, NEW YORK, August 28th, 1882.

A QUARTERLY DIVIDEND OF TWO PER CENT. on the preferred stock of this company will be paid at this office on TUESDAY, September 26th. Transfer books will close September 7th and reopen September 28th, 1882.

M. L. SYKES, Treasurer.

CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE, AND ST. PAUL RAILWAY CO., New York, Aug. 31st, 1882.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT dividends have been declared out of the net earnings for the year 1882 of three dollars and fifty cents per share on the preferred stock and of three dollars and fifty cents per share on the common stock of this company, payable on the 16th day of October next, at the office of the company.

The transfer-books will be closed on the 15th day of September and reopened on the 18th day of October next. JULIUS WADSWORTH, Vice-President.

Commercial

THE BALANCE OF TRADE.

WHAT is termed the balance of trade, as between nations, is simply the difference in value for a certain period, say six months or a year, between the exports and imports of a given nation. If the value of the imports be greater than that of the exports, then the balance of trade is said to be against that nation; and, if it be less, then the balance of trade is said to be in its favor. On which side the balance is, whether for or against it, cannot always be determined by simply studying the figures of its custom houses. It should be remembered that its exports are in custom-house reports set down at their domestic market value, and that its imports are stated at their value in the countries from which they come. The value of the two is not estimated in the same market.

The exports, for example, that go from the ports of this country, when landed in foreign ports and sold there, are sold for a *higher* price than the custom-house valuations here. They are sold at a profit sufficient to pay the cost of their transportation and give the exporter a profit for doing the business. This adds a very considerable percentage of value to the export figures of the custom-house. When these exports are actually used in the foreign market to pay for what is imported, they represent a greater value than they did here; and they may, in point of fact, pay for the imports and really no balance of trade against this country, even when custom-house reports indicate just the opposite. These reports are not reliable as indicating whether the balance of trade be for or against this country, unless the *apparent* difference is a large one; and even then the apparent difference is not necessarily the *real* one.

Let us suppose that a New York merchant sends $100,000 worth of goods to London. This is their custom-house valuation in this country. To this the merchant adds ten per cent. for transportation and insurance and ten per cent. for profit, making $120,000 for the goods as sold in the London market. With the proceeds he buys $120,000 worth of English goods and brings them to this market, adding twenty per cent. for transportation, insurance, and profit, and making the goods here worth $144,000. The custom-house figures of this transaction will show exports to the amount of $100,000 and imports to the amount of $120,000, giving an adverse balance of trade to the amount of $20,000. Is there any such real balance against this country growing out of this transaction? Not at all. The truth is, the merchant, by investing $100,000 in American goods and selling them in London, and with the proceeds buying English goods and selling them in this market, after paying the expenses of transportation both ways, say ten per cent. of the value of the goods, has made a clear profit of $22,000. The balance of trade is in his favor by this amount. The country, through him, by the sale of $100,000 worth of goods at the home valuation, has bought $120,000 worth of goods in the London market and $144,000 worth in the New York market. It has made an actual gain, though the custom-house statistics show an adverse balance of trade.

Suppose that the American goods shipped by this merchant for London had been wrecked and lost in the ocean. They would then appear in the custom-house reports as $100,000 worth of exports; but, being lost, they would buy nothing, and, hence, bring nothing back to this country. There would be no imports based upon them and bought with them; and, hence, though a dead loss, they would show, according to custom-house computation, a balance of trade in our favor to the full amount of their home valuation. Would such a balance be in our favor? Is a dead loss of exports, with no corresponding imports, in our favor or against us? Would it not have been better for this country if the goods that were lost in mid-ocean had bought in the London market $120,000 worth of English goods and brought them to this market, even though the custom-house figures should show an adverse balance of $20,000?

The plain truth is that, when the value of the imports of a country exceeds that of its exports, the fact proves that it is carrying on a profitable foreign trade, by bringing more value to its shores than it sends away. In the long run this must be the case if its foreign trade be in a prosperous condition. As Dr. Walker wisely and well says: "No country is enriched by trade unless its aggregate imports do exceed in value its exports. It is no matter whether the excess of imports over exports is brought into the country in specie or any other desirable commodity, provided its own currency be a true standard of value." What comes *into* a country enriches it, and not what goes *out* of it. The latter is parted with for the sake of gaining the former; and, if the former be of more value than the latter, then by so much is the country enriched. The history of Great Britain furnishes an illustration on this point. According to the paper presented by Mr. Palgrave to the Statistical Society of London, the trade of Great Britain from 1868 to 1872, inclusive, showed imports to the amount of $1,574,000,000 and exports to the amount of $1,044,000,000, giving an apparent balance of trade against her to the amount of $530,000,000 in five years. Has Great Britain made or lost money by her foreign trade? The statistics of this trade show a balance in five years against her greater than the sum total of our national debt; and yet she has been growing richer all the time, as well as conducting her exchanges on the specie basis. Those who make custom-house statistics the basis of calculation in regard to trade and infer that a country is losing when its imports exceed its exports, as presented in these statistics, start with false views and come to false conclusions.

THE THEORY OF LAND RENT.

WRITERS on political economy, especially Ricardo and John Stuart Mill, have often dealt with the problem of land rent as if it were one of the most difficult and intricate subjects of economical science. There is really no more mystery about it than there is about the renting of a store or a dwelling-house or the loan of money for interest.

The rent on land consists in what is paid by the man who occupies and cultivates it, but does not own it, to the person who does not occupy it, but does own it. It is the sum paid for the use of the land, just as interest is the sum paid for the use of money. It supposes the relation of landlord and tenant, just as a loan supposes the relation of lender and borrower. If a capitalist uses his own money, he does not lend it, and, hence, receives no interest. He looks to the profit of the use for his gains. So, if the owner of land tills it himself, he absorbs all the proceeds and obtains no rent from a tenant. If, however, he hires out the land to another, who cultivates it, then the proceeds are divided between him and the tenant and what he gets is the rent paid for its use. The contribution which he makes to the proceeds consists in the fact of ownership, and this gives him a just title to a part of them.

The indispensable condition of the tenant-cultivator's capacity to pay any rent is that the land in its quantity and fertility should be sufficient to supply him with the means of his own maintenance and leave a surplus to go to the landlord. If the proceeds fall below this mark, there is manifestly no basis for rent, since there is nothing to pay it with. The cultivator must live in order to work, and must out of the land pay the cost of his own living; and, if this is all that he can do, then he can pay nothing for the use of another's land. The land is not worth hiring under such conditions.

Suppose, however, that he can do better than this, and produce a surplus beyond his own maintenance, what then is the rate of rent which he will have the ability to pay? As a mere question of ability, it will be just equal to the surplus. As a question of profit to himself, it ought to be less than the surplus, since, if he is compelled every year to pay over the entire surplus, he can make no advance in his own condition. He simply lives without any actual gain. The rent of land, then, as to the question of its rate, travels through all the stages between a minimum, at which there is no surplus, and a maximum, at which there is a large surplus, and the amount of rent that the cultivator can afford to pay will be determined by circumstances.

Supposing the agricultural skill to be the same, here is a far and a hundred acres, adjacent to a city or a flourishing village, furnishing an easy market for its products. There is another of equal size and fertility, but with no market near at hand, and, hence, imposing the necessity of expensive transportation for the sale of its products. It is manifest that these two farms, though just equal in all respects but one, cannot pay the same rent. Their difference of relation to the market makes a wide difference between them. For this reason, one may be worth three times as much as the other and, if rented, may command three times the amount of rent. So a difference in their fertility would be productive of a like result. Some land will not pay for cultivating, while other land yields a return. The owner of the land is entitled to the advantages arising from its situation and fertility, and is subject to the disadvantages that may arise from the same cause. They determine its market value, and, hence, determine its rental value. If, as land to be cultivated, it will sell for a high price, it will rent at a high rate. The market price and the rental value proceed in parallel lines, because determined by the same general causes.

All this proceeds upon the supposition that the relation of landlord and tenant exists under the institutions of freedom. A system of aristocracy, on the one hand, and of tenantry, on the other, which places the latter at the absolute disposal of the former, though it cannot wholly repeal the above principles in respect to the theory of rent, may, nevertheless, greatly modify their action by giving undue power to one of the parties. This is the difficulty met in England and, indeed, in all countries having an aristocracy, in which the title to the larger part of the land is vested. It enables the few within certain limits to be the oppressors of the many. It takes its "pound of flesh" wherever and whenever it can get it; yet its rapacity must concede to the tenant-cultivator "flesh" enough to keep him alive and enable him to till the soil. Beyond this it cannot carry its exaction without defeating its own end.

THE TIDAL MOVEMENT OF MONEY.

THE history of a dollar bill, if minutely tracked in all its wanderings, its departures, and returns to the place of departure, would forcibly illustrate the title placed at the head of this article. We begin with it at the moment of its issue from some bank, or the Treasury Department of the Government. It is no sooner issued than it becomes a part of the *active* circulation among the people. That is to say, it actually circulates from hand to hand, being the most negotiable thing known among men, and to each holder representing anything for which it is exchangeable. Each holder keeps it till he wants to use it, and then he transfers it to another. After a period, longer or shorter, and a journey through the community, greater or less, it goes back again to the place of original departure. It does not remain there; but speedily enters upon another tour, and thus continues to repeat its work, until it is either absolutely lost or worn out by mere use.

What is true of this dollar is just as true of every other one, true of the whole circulating medium; and this fact generalized gives us the tidal movement of money. We call it a tidal movement because it is a monetary ebb and flow. Starting from the banks or the Government Treasury, money flows out among the people, and then returns again to these great centers, and continues to repeat the process from month to month and year to year. The sources of its issue gather it and then distribute it; and then regather it and distribute it again. Its activity depends on the frequency with which it passes from hand to hand, and the shortness of the period between its collection into a mass and its redistribution among the people.

The general law which governs this movement is that money goes wherever the demand for it is greatest and it can be most profitably used. When it is wanted in the country to move the crops of the season by buying them and bringing them to the market, then money flows away from the great centers of trade into the country in unusual quantities; and when it has performed this office it returns again to these centers, first finding its way into country banks, and is then transferred by them to the banks of the large cities. With it the farmers pay their debts to the country trader, the latter deposits it in his bank and draws against it to pay his debt in the city. And thus trade, buying and selling, the settlement of accounts between the country and the city, keep money in perpetual action, sending it hither and thither, on longer or shorter routes, according to the demand for it. Whenever the market for it is best and the demand most urgent, there it goes. Under this general law, the recognized money of the commercial world crosses and recrosses oceans and continents. It is as broad and universal in its movement as the trade among nations. The debts to each other, which they do not pay by an exchange of commodities, they must pay in money, using that kind of money which is current among them all.

It is a noticeable fact that money, while in the process of actual circulation among the people and is used by them for the small transactions of their daily lives, is too widely and minutely distributed to be a *loaning* fund, except to a very limited extent. The loaning fund is mainly the bank fund: that is to say, money in the possession of the banks. They gather it, and then by loaning distribute it, and then regather it and distribute it again in the same way. Their business consists in receiving it and lending it, adding to the process the system of substitutionary bank credits, which are the equivalent of money for commercial purposes. What is wanted in every community is money enough conveniently to do the business; and this question of mere quantity should be left to the natural laws and demands of trade, rather than be determined by any fixed and unyielding rule of statute law.

DRY GOODS.

THE improvement announced in our last review of the Dry Goods market has continued during the past week; not alone in this market, but the jobbing trade throughout the country reports large business. The quota of orders which have been and continue of daily frequency creates a very satisfactory impression. Retail dealers generally require assortments of department stocks, and the fact that there is less flashing in prices than in past seasons is a feature of special interest well worthy of note. At all points the competition for trade betokens no abatement between different markets, and there is an evident growing desire on the part of jobbers to do as little "cutting" as possible. The fact of meager supplies of many desirable qualities and classes of goods with agents is greatly in the buyers' favor, who are now realizing that the "cutting of prices" reported by retailers will not stand investigation. The rapid increase of the jobbing trade throughout the country, especially in the interior and the West, is a feature of growing attraction, as to the commission houses a demand for small assortments by a large number of purchasers is far preferable to a request for large assortments by a few, inasmuch as it imparts vitality to the market without large supplies being in the hands of any one. The demand of agents has been of large proportions, but, being chiefly for reassortments or new selections of seasonable specialties, many of which are sold to arrive, the new completed business is not in proportion to the extended inquiry; hence, a large share of the urgent wants have been placed against a production to arrive. The week closed with an indisposition on the part of buyers to make purchases other than for immediate requirements, thus exhibiting a disposition not to depart from legitimate trade.

COTTON GOODS.—The cotton goods market has presented no noteworthy features. Jobbers are apparently doing a very satisfactory business throughout the country, and agents are making liberal deliveries on account of former orders; but the demand at first hands is only moderate at present. The best makes of brown, bleached, and colored cottons are relatively more active than low-grade fabrics. The tone of the market is very firm and stocks of nearly all the most desirable plain and colored cottons are exceptionally light, considering the large demand in sight.

Print Cloths are in moderate demand and prices are steady and unchanged at 3¼c., less ⅛ per cent. for 64x64s and 3¼c. for 56x60s, manufacturers showing no disposition to shade these figures at present.

PRINTS.—The main features of the market for printed calicoes remain unchanged. The jobbing trade is quite active and agents are doing a fair amount of new business, making liberal deliveries of sateens, foulards, polka dots, suitings, etc. on account of orders on record. In fancy prints bold, showy styles in bright, yet harmonious colorings are still taking the

lead, which they will probably hold throughout the season, their popularity with consumers having already been clearly demonstrated. For robes, patchwork, furniture, and indigo blues there has been a fairly active inquiry at both first and second hands. Wide prints are jobbing with considerable freedom and agents report a steady call for duplicate parcels of foulards, cretonnes, brocades, etc. New styles of Arnold brocades are constantly coming forward and some of the latest additions to this line are exceedingly desirable.

Ginghams were in irregular demand by package buyers, but some fair repeat orders for dress styles were reported. Jobbers are doing a good steady trade in all seasonable makes of ginghams and prices are generally steady.

DRESS GOODS continue active in jobbers' hands and there is a steady though for the most part moderate call for reassortments by package buyers. Stocks of worsted and all wool fabrics are in very good shape and all desirable goods of this class are firmly held.

WOOLEN GOODS.—In the attention given to the dispatch of past and current orders first hands find their principal employment to-day. There is also a fairly steady call from Southern and Western sections for small duplicate parcels. Light-weight woolens for men's wear are ready for inspection and a few orders are already following early inquiry. Some popular Fall and Winter fabrics are occasionally asked for in duplicate. Flannels and blankets are only in small demand for reassortments. Cloakings, dress goods, and shawls continue in very fair request. Skirts sell with some freedom. Jobbers generally report favorably of the carpet trade.

HOSIERY, UNDERWEAR, AND FANCY KNIT WOOLENS.—The business in Fall and Winter goods is less active, although staples are in moderate request to fill up lines that have grown small in jobbers' hands. A few orders have been taken for future delivery in light goods for the Spring trade. It is still early for any general movement in fancy knit woolens, but buyers are taking notes and a few favorite lines are already in moderate request.

FOREIGN GOODS.

A very fair amount of business is doing in imported goods. Plain dress fabrics, silks, satins, cashmeres, etc. (black and solid colors) move very freely. Plaids and popular makes of woolen dress goods are in improved demand and damascenes, rich brocades, and plushes are receiving some attention. Some rare novelties, including handsome French robes in new patterns, have met with fairly encouraging sales, and there are no evidences so far that the enterprise of importers will be disappointed in this direction. Ribbons, millinery goods, housekeeping linens, shawls, and worsted wraps (plain centers apparently taking the lead in popular lines of the former), laces of good quality, Hamburg embroideries, and kid gloves show signs of unabated activity.

The imports of dry goods at this port for the past week and since January 1st compare as follows with the same periods of the past year:

For the week:	1882.	1881.
Entered at the port	$2,040,567	$2,818,770
Thrown on market	2,927,148	3,102,108
Since Jan. 1st:		
Entered at port	$83,419,115	76,802,585
Thrown on market	91,924,995	79,738,813

WEEKLY DRY GOODS QUOTATIONS.

IMPORTANT TO EVERY MERCHANT AND EVERY CONSUMER IN THE UNITED STATES.

MONDAY EVENING, September 4th, 1882.

BLEACHED SHEETINGS AND SHIRTINGS.

Androscoggin:			Langdon GB	36	12
L	36	9	Lonsdale	36	10
" AA	36	10	" Cambric	36	13
Allendale	6-4	18½	Masonville	36	10
"	7-4	21	Nashua, E	36	10
"	8-4	24	" P	42	12
Avondale	36	8½	" W	45	13
Ballou & Son	36	8	Newmarket, F	36	—
"	33	6	N. Y. Mills	36	13
Bay Mills	36	10½	" Wt'r Twist	36	14
Belcows Falls	35	11½	"	5-4	16
Blackstone, AA	36	8½	"	6-4	20
Boott, R	27	6	"	8-4	27½
" E	36	7½	Pepperell	6-4	19
" AGC	33	10½	"	7-4	22½
Cabot	7-8	7½	"	8-4	25
"	4-4	8½	"	9-4	27½
"	9-8	10½	"	10-4	30
"	6-4	11½	"	11-4	33
Canoe	27	4½	Pequot	5-4	16
Clinton, A	36	9½	"	6-4	20
Dauntless	36	6½	Slaterville	33	6½
Dwight, Anchor	36	10½	Tuscarora, XX	36	12½
Fearless	36	8½	Utica	35	11
Fruit of the Loom:			" ex. heavy	36	11½
"	36	10	"	5-4	16
" "	33	9	"	6-4	22½
" "	42	13	"	8-4	30
Forestdale	36	9½	"	9-4	32½
Green, G	36	6½	"	10-4	35
Gold Medal	36	8½	" heavy	100	37½
"	33	7½	" Nonp	36	15
Great Falls, S	31	7	Wamsutta:		
" M	33	7½	OXX	36	13
" A	33	7½	" cambric	36	13
Hill's Semp. Idem:			" d'ble warp	36	12
"	33	9	Washington	36	6½
" "	36	9½	Wauregan, 100s	36	12½
" "	42	12½	" shirt cotton		12
" "	45	13½	" No. 1	36	11
Highland	36	10	" cambric		12½
Hope	36	8½	Whittenville	36	8½
Indian Orchard		—		33	7½
" DW	36	10	Williamsville:		
Langdon, 76	36	10	A1	36	12

BROWN SHEETINGS AND SHIRTINGS.

Agawam, F	36	6½	Laconia	10-4	27½
Atlantic, A	36	8½	"	11-4	29
" D	36	7½	Lyman, B	40	10½
" H	36	7½	Massachusetts:		
" P	37	6½	" BB	36	7
" La	36	6½	" E	33	—
" V	31	6½	" C	30	5½
Appleton, A	36	8½	" Stand.	36	8½
" XX	36	7½	Mystic River	36	7½
" R	36	7½	Nashua, fine O		7½
Augusta	36	7½	" R	36	8½
"	33	6½	" E	40	9½
" A	27	5½	" W	48	13
Broadway	36	6½	Newmarket, DD	36	8½
Bedford, R	30	5½	" G	36	6½
Boott, C	34	6½	" N	36	7½
" FF	36	8½	Pacific, Extra	36	8
" M, fam	36	8	" H		7½
" D	40	8½	Pepperell	7-4	19
Cont'nental, C	36	8½	"	8-4	22½
" D	40	9½	"	9-4	25
Conestogo, D	28	6½	"	10-4	27½
" G	30	7	"	11-4	29
" S	33	7½	"	12-4	33
" W	36	8	Pepperell, E fine	39	8½
Dwight, X	30	6½	" R	36	7½
" Y	33	7	" O	33	7½
" Z	36	7½	" N	30	6½
Exeter A	36	7½	Pequot, A	36	8½
" S	33	7	" B	40	9½
Ellerton	10-4	27½	"	5-4	14
Great Falls, E	36	8½	Pittsfield, A	36	6
Hill's S'mp. Id'm	45	12½	Pocasset, C	36	7½
Indian Head	36	8½	" O	33	—
"	30	7½	" E	40	8½
"	40	11	Stark, AA	36	8½
"	42	13	Utica	36	11
Indian Orchard:			" heavy	40	11½
RR	30	6½	"	42	13
" NN	33	7½	"	58	20
" EE	36	7½	"	78	27½
" AA	40	8½	"	86	30
Lawrence, LL	36	7	Wamsutta, ST	50	22½
" Y	36	—	"	72	37½
" XX	36	8½	"	79	32½
" XXX	40	9½	"	89	35
Langley, A	36	7½	"	99	37½
"	7-8	6½	"	108	40
"	3-4	5½	Wachusett	36	8½
Laconia,			"	50	7½
"	7-4	19	"	40	11
"	8-4	22½	"	48	13
"	9-4	25			

PRINTS.

Albion	6	Lancaster	5½
American	6 @ 6½	Manchester	6½
Allen's fancy	6	Merrimack, D	6½
Arnold's	6½	Mallory	6½
Cocheco	6½	Oriental	6 @ 6½
Dunnell's fancy	6½	Pacific	6½
Garner's	5½	Richmond's	6½
Gloucester	6	Simpson's solid blk	6½
Hartel	6½	Steel River, fancy	6 @ 6
Hamilton	6½	Southbridge Shirt'gs	5½
Knickerb'c'er fancy	6	Windsor, fancy	6½

TICKINGS.

Amoskeag, ACA	18	Methuen, AA	15½
" 4-4	21	" ABA	18
" A	16½	Palmer	8
" B	15½	Pearl River	17
" C	14½	Pemberton, AA	15
" D	13½	" B	13
" E	12	" E	11
" F	12½	Swift River	9½
Cordis, AAA	22	Thorndike, A	10
" ACE	18	" B	10
" No. 1	18	Willow Brk., No. 1	17
Hamilton, BT	13½	York	16½
" D	11½	"	13½
Lewiston, A	16½		

MILLS & GIBB,

Importers of

LACES, EMBROIDERIES,
WHITE GOODS, LINENS,
SILKS, RIBBONS,
CRAPES, NOTIONS,
HOSIERY, UNDERWEAR,
GLOVES, CURTAINS, Etc.

Broadway and Grand Street,
NEW YORK.

LUPIN'S

CELEBRATED FABRICS
IN MERINOS,
CASHMERES,
PLUSHES.

CHAS. G. LANDON & CO.

(SUCCESSORS TO BENKARD, BUTTON & CO.),

Agents for American Silks.

R. H. MACY & CO.,

14th ST., SIXTH AVE., and 13th ST.,
NEW YORK.

GRAND CENTRAL FANCY AND DRY GOODS ESTABLISHMENT.

WE CALL SPECIAL ATTENTION TO OUR MAGNIFICENT ASSORTMENT OF

BLACK SILKS,

THE PRODUCT OF THE FOUR UNRIVALED MANUFACTURERS, BONNETS, GUINET, BELLOW, AND GIRAUD. ALSO TO OUR COMPLETE LINE OF COLORED

DRESS SILKS,

AT $1.17 PER YARD, WORTH $1.50.

A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF

TOURISTS'

ARTICLES, AT THE MOST MODERATE PRICES.

ORDERS BY MAIL FILLED WITH GREAT PROMPTNESS.

R. H. MACY & CO.

Weekly Market Review.

(For the week ending Friday, Sept. 1st, 1882.)

GROCERS' WHOLESALE MARKET.

COFFEE.

Rio, Good, Ordinary, to Choice	8 @12
Santos, Choice to Best	9½@12
Java	13 @20
Mocha	26 @27
Maracaibo	8½@13
Laguayra	8½@13

TEA.

Hyson	20 @40
Young Hyson	13 @60
Japan	14 @45
Gunpowder	27 @65
Oolong	15 @75

SUGAR.

RAW.—Fair to prime	7⅝@ 8⅛
HARD.—Cut Loaf	9⅝@ 9⅞
Crushed	9⅞@—
Powdered	9⅛@—
GRANULATED	— @ 9⅛
WHITE.—Standard A	8⅛@ 9
Extra C	7⅜@ 8⅛
YELLOW.—Coffee C	7⅛@ 7⅜
Brown	6⅞@ 7⅛

MOLASSES.

Cuba	26 @30
" Refined	30 @33
" Grocery	35 @40
Porto Rico	45 @62
New Orleans, new crop	50 @75

FISH.

George's Cod (new), per qtl	$— — @ 37 50
Grand Bank Cod	— — @ 6 50
Mackerel, No. 1, Mass	18 00 @ 18 00
Mackerel, No. 2, Mass	10 00 @ 11 00
Mackerel, No 3, Mass	7 25 @ 7 50
Herring, per box	24 00 @ 25 00

SALT.

Turk's Islands, per bush	— — @ — 30
Mediterranean	— 28 @ — 30
Liverpool, Fine, Ashton's p.sk	— — @ $2 50
Liverpool, " Higgins's, "	— — @ 2 60
Liverpool, " Phœnix, "	— — @ 2 50
Liverpool, " Washington's "	1 50 @ 1 60
Liverpool, " other brands "	1 40 @ 1 45

GENERAL MARKET.

FLOUR, MEAL, ETC.

FLOUR:	
Sour Extras and Patents	$3 25 @$5 10
No. 2 Winter	2 70 @ 3 70
Superfine Spring	3 75 @ 3 95
Ohio, Ind., Mich., Ill., Superfine Winter	3 00 @ 4 25
State Extra brands	4 35 @ 4 50
Western Spring Wheat, Extra	4 40 @ 4 50
Minnesota, "Clear"	5 00 @ 6 25
Spring Wheat, "Patents"	5 75 @ 8 50
Good to choice Spring Wheat, Extras	4 55 @ 4 70
Ex. Amber Ind., Ohio & Mich	4 95 @ 5 15
O. Round Hoop Ex. (ship'g)	4 60 @ 4 75
White Wheat Ex. (O. & Ind)	5 00 @ 5 15
St. Louis, Family	5 00 @ 5 95
St. Louis, Choice	5 25 @ 5 45
Genesee, Extra Brands	5 00 @ 5 20
Winter Wheat, "Patents"	6 00 @ 8 00
White Wheat, Michigan Ex.	5 00 @ 5 15
SOUTHERN FLOUR:	
No. 2	3 00 @ 3 70
Balt., Alex., Georgetown	3 90 @ 4 25
Richmond Family	6 15 @ 6 75
RYE FLOUR:	
State	3 00 @ 3 30
Pennsylvania	— — @ — —
CORN MEAL:	
Western	4 20 @ 4 50
Brandywine	4 70 @ — —
Prize Medal	4 50 @ — —

GRAIN.

WHEAT	
White	$1 17 @ $1 17½
" No. 2	1 14 @ — —
Red, "	1 09 @ 1 15
CORN:	
Mixed, new	— 93 @ — 94
Yellow	— 95 @ — —
White, No. 2	— 90 @ — 91
OATS:	
White	— 44 @ — 62
Chicago	— 46 @ — 47
New York, mixed	— 43 @ — 46
RYE:	
State	— 78 @ — 79
Pennsylvania	— 75½@ — —
BEANS:	
Mediums	2 80 @ — —
Marrows	3 00 @ 3 05
Pea	3 20 @ 3 25
PEAS:	
Green, 1881, ₱ bush	1 45 @ 1 50
Southern Black Eye, ₱ 2-bush. bag	3 90 @ 4 00

PROVISIONS.

PORK:	
Mess, New	$22 00 @$22 50
Extra Prime	19 00 @ 20 00
Prime Mess	21 00 @ 22 00
Family	25 00 @ — —
BACON:	
Short Clear	14 00 @ 14 50
Long Clear	13 75 @ 14 25
Short Rib	14 00 @ 14 50
CUT MEATS:	
Smoked Hams	— 15½@ — 16
Smoked Shoulders	— 12 @ — 12½
Smoked Strips	— 16 @ — —

MILL FEED.

40 lbs	$18 00 @$19 00
60 lbs	20 00 @ 22 00
80 lbs	22 00 @ 24 00
100 lbs	26 00 @ 27 00
Sharps	29 00 @ 30 00
Rye Feed	27 00 @ 28 00
Oil Meal	31 00 @ 32 00
Linseed Meal	32 00 @ 33 00
Barley Meal	31 00 @ 32 00

HAY AND STRAW.

Shipping, per 100 lbs	— 60 @ — 65
Timothy, prime, per 100 lbs	— 95 @ 1 00
Clover, mixed, " "	— 45 @ — 65
Oat Straw, " "	— 45 @ — 55
Long Rye Straw, " "	— 70 @ — 75
Short Rye Straw, " "	— 45 @ — 50

COUNTRY PRODUCE MARKET.

NEW BUTTER.

State Creamery, fair to choice	24 @30
State Dairy, pails and tubs	— @27
State Dairy, tubs, inferior	21 @25
Western, Dairy, choice to fancy	20 @25
Western, Factory, fair to choice	15½@17

CHEESE.

State, Factory, fine	— @11
Good to prime	10 @10½
Fair to good	9 @10
Ohio Factory, flat fine	9½@10½
Flat, good to prime	8 @ 9½
Skimmed Creamery	5½@—
Full-skimmed Factory, new	2 @ 2½

EGGS.

Long Island, New Jersey, and near-by	23½@24
State and Pennsylvania	23 @24
Western and Canadian	21 @21½

LARD

Western, per 100 lbs	$12 75 @$12 80
City	12 45 @ — —
Refined	12 75 @ 13 00

DRESSED POULTRY.

Turkeys, dry picked	— 18 @— 19
Spring Chickens, Philadelphia	— 18 @— 20
Fowls, Jersey	— 14 @— 15
" State and Western	— 15 @— 16
Ducks per lb	— 12 @— 13

VEGETABLES.

Lima Beans, potato, per bag	$1 50 @$1 75
String Beans, L. I., per bag	1 25 @ 1 50
Onions, Red, per bbl	1 50 @ 2 50
Onions, Western, yellow	2 50 @ 3 00
Onions, White	3 00 @ 3 50
Cabbage, near-by, per 100	5 00 @ 8 00
Potatoes, L. I., per bbl	2 25 @ 2 50
Potatoes, Jersey, " "	2 00 @ 2 25
Sweet Potatoes, per bbl	2 00 @ 3 50
Cucumbers, L. I., per 100	1 00 @ 1 25
Tomatoes, L. I., per box	50 @— 60
Beets, L. I., per 100 bunches	2 00 @ 2 50
Turnips, Russia, per bbl	— — @ 1 00
Radishes, L. I., per 100 bunches	— — @ 1 25

DOMESTIC GREEN FRUIT.

Apples, per bbl	$1 50 @ $2 50
Wortleberries, Jersey, per ½ bu.	— 75 @ 1 00
Peaches, Md. & Del., ex. per cr.	1 25 @ 1 50
Peaches, Md & Del., bask. ex.	— 75 @ 1 00
Plums, per bbl	5 00 @ 8 00
Plums, Md. & Del., blue, p'r qt	— 6 @ — 7
Watermelons, Md., per 100	8 00 @ 10 00
Watermelons, Jersey, per 100	8 00 @ 10 00
Nutmeg Melons, Jersey, per bbl	— 75 @ 1 50
Pears, Bartlett, per bbl	8 00 @ 10 00
Pears, Clapp's Favorite, per bbl	5 00 @ 6 00
Peanuts, Virginia, hand-p'k'd, per lb	— 10½@— 10¾
Peanuts, Virginia, fancy	— 9 @— 9½

DOMESTIC DRIED FRUIT.

Apples, Sliced, State	— 5½@— 7½
Peaches, Peeled	— 12 @— 15
Peaches, Unpeeled	— 4 @— 5
Blackberries	— 7½@— 7¾

CATTLE MARKET.

BEEF SIDES:	
City Dressed	— 7½@— 8½
Western Dressed	— 10 @— 12
LIVE SHEEP:	
Wethers	— 4 @— 5½
LIVE LAMBS:	
Fair to prime	— 5 @— 7
LIVE CALVES	
Jersey prime	— 7 @— 9½
Buttermilk	— 4 @— 5½
HOGS, DRESSED:	
State, per 100 lbs	$10 75 @— —
City, " " "	8 72½@— —
Live, State, Western, 100 lbs	8 75 @$8 90½

GUANO AND FERTILIZERS.

	Per Ton.
Soluble Pacific Guano	$— — @45 00
Listers' Stand. Superphosphate	37 00 @40 00
" Ammoniated Dis'd Bone	32 00 @35 00
" U. S. Phosphate	29 00 @30 50
" Ground Bone	31 00 @33 50
" Crescent Bone	29 00 @31 00
" Potato Fertilizer	45 00 @48 00
" Tobacco Fertilizer	47 00 @50 00
" Buckwheat Fertilizer	32 00 @35 00
Baker's Potato Fertilizer	50 00
" Wheat "	50 00
" Cabbage "	51 00
" AA Ammoniated Super Phosphate Fertilizer	45 00
" Pelican Bone Fertilizer	37 50
Specialties compounded to order:	
Homestead Superphosphate (Michigan Carbon Works)	40 00
Homestead Tobacco Grower (Michigan Carbon Works)	50 00
Banner Raw Bone Flour (Michigan Carbon Works)	45 00
Matfield Fertilizers (in lots less than car-load	45 00
Matfield Fertilizers (car-load lots)	40 00
Baugh's Raw Bone Superphosphate, per 2,000 lbs	35 00
Baugh's Twenty five Dollar Phosphate, per 2,000 lb	25 00
Baugh's Warranted Pure Bone Meal, per 2,000 lbs	35 00
Baugh's Export Bone, per 2,000 lbs	31 00 @33 00
Allen's Phosphate	35 00 @38 00
Soluble Marine Guano	45 00 @48 00
Guano, Peruv'n, rectified, 9.70 p.c.	68 00 @70 00
" " 3.40 "	50 00 @52 00
Guano, Standard or Guanape (2,240 lbs.)	52 00 @54 00
Bone, ground fine, average	— — @32 00
" dissolved, high grade	— — @28 00
German Potash Salts, Kainit	— — @ 9 50
Plaster, per ton (2,000 lbs.)	8 00 @ 9 00
Muriate of Potash (80 p. c.), per 100 lbs	1 82½@ 1 85
Sulphate of Ammonia, per 100 lbs	— — @ 4 37½
Dried Blood, per unit	— — @ 3 12½

ASHES.—We quote 5 @5½ cents for Pot and 6@6½ for Pearl.

First-Class Printers' Materials.

Types, "Strong Slat" Cases, Cabinets, Chases, Printing Presses, etc. Blocks for Engravers. Pattern Letters for Machinists.

VANDERBURGH, WELLS & CO.,
118 Fulton and 16 and 18 Dutch Streets New York

Insurance.

A NOBLE AND COMMENDABLE BUSINESS.

THERE are probably two thousand men in the United States giving their entire time to the life insurance business, and there are possibly ten thousand more who devote more or less time to the business. The result of their work during the year 1881 was about seventy-five thousand new policies. If the work had not been done, not one-tenth of the business would have been accomplished. It is a fact beyond question that the life insurance business in this country has attained its present enormous proportions because of the active soliciting for business on the part of agents. Not ten thousand or even five thousand policies a year would be issued by the voluntary act of persons seeking insurance. It is one of the rarest of occasions for a man to go to a life insurance office and ask for an insurance.

There is something strange and almost unaccountable about this, but it is nevertheless a fact. There are thousands of men to-day who really desire insurance and yet who will not set themselves about getting it. It is only when the intelligent agent comes along and pictures the benefits of life insurance and tells the cost that men insure their lives.

The life insurance companies understand perfectly well that their business must be obtained in this way. Business men should understand it as well. It may not always be agreeable to have an agent of a life insurance company crowd himself in and take the time of a business man. Of necessity, he must, on occasions, take inopportune times to present his case.

Many men have, doubtless, been offended and vexed at the persistence of the enthusiastic life insurance agent. Some of them and possibly many of them have not the good judgment to select the proper time, nor does their judgment teach them that it is best at times to defer the conversation sought for until a more suitable occasion offers. But in the main the agent is in the line of duty to himself and to husbands and fathers when he asks their time to consider a question of such vast importance to their families. If he does not persist and seek them out by every means possible, they will remain uninsured. If he does, they will become insured. There is a stranger fact than that. People seldom seek insurance of their own accord, and it is that in almost every case when a well-educated life agent secures the attention of a business man he effects an insurance upon him. Life insurance, to be appreciated, must be understood. Business men do not understand it, as a rule. Life insurance agents do understand it. They are experts. To listen to their arguments is to yield to them. A good business man will listen to any proposition or argument which will benefit himself or his family. He can always find time to study a subject which may result in benefiting himself. It is almost peculiarly true in these days that a merchant buys his goods of a salesman who comes to him with samples and shows him what he has to sell. Farmers buy their implements in the same way. Horses and stock are sold in the same way. If any man has a thing to sell, he shows its qualities, not waiting for people to come around and hunt for it. Our age is an age of push. Modern progress is the result of this push. If a man has an article of value to sell, he must show it. If he keeps it shut up and out of sight, it will be seen by few and purchased by few. Wares must be shown to be sold. In no business is this so important as it is in life insurance, for men will postpone a duty of the unselfish nature of life insurance from day to day, until the days run into years, unless the duty and the benefit is urged upon them.

The work of a life insurance agent is among men. Where one will come to him he can seek a hundred. No man can be injured by listening to the arguments of a life insurance agent. Thousands of families are yearly benefited because people have listened. Forty millions of dollars a year are now paid in death claims in this country. Ten thousand families and fifty thousand people yearly reap the benefit of the work of the life agent. Happy and comfortable homes and educated young men and women, comfort rather than suffering, competence rather than dependence comes with life insurance and the work of the life insurance agent. Then who shall say: I do not want to hear you?

WILDCAT INSURANCE.

IF there are to be state insurance departments, all insurance should be under their control, and not least of all that which is called co-operative. *The Daily Indicator* well says:

"Why should individuals be permitted to carry on the business of insurance as a speculation without complying with the insurance laws of the state? There are several so-called charitable concerns in this state run really for the pecuniary profit of individuals, under the pretense of mutual benefit of members. They should be amenable to the insurance laws of the state. For example, why should 'The Travelers Insurance Company, of Hartford, Conn.,' an old, reliable accident company, be compelled to comply with provisions of law, claimed to be safeguards for the protection of the insured, and 'The United States States Mutual Accident Association of New York,' a young concern, carrying on a business identical, be exempt from a similar compliance? Certainly the policyholders in each company are equally entitled to whatever protection and security the law affords. The charity mantle of the New York concern is 'too thin' to hide its real character. It is a business enterprise, and as such it deserves to be treated. The city of Syracuse is also the headquarters of several so-called 'charitable' concerns, and it is a fact to be considered, in treating of their claims for consideration, that they are all run for the benefit of individuals, with salaried officers and soliciting agents who are paid commissions. An attempt was made at Albany during the session of the last legislature to secure an enactment of a law for the benefit of secret fraternal societies which incidentally insure their own members and do not solicit outside business, similar to the Missouri law above referred to. Strange to say, all these speculative co-operative concerns set up a hue and cry, and, although the bill passed the Senate, it was killed in the Assembly by the efforts of Alvord and Farrar, of Syracuse, and other disinterested patriots. The object of their opposition is now apparent. Standing upon their own merits, separated from any alliance with fraternal secret societies, they would soon be subjected to such restrictions as the law places upon corporations legitimately carrying on the same business without any charitable pretense. Classed, however, in the same category with secret fraternal societies, they arrogate to themselves all the powers and privileges thereof, without possessing any of their commendable features. To further their plans, they have succeeded in forming what is called 'The Union of Mutual Benefit Associations of New York' and some fraternal societies have become members of the Union. In so doing, they have acted unwisely, as time has demonstrated. Such societies have nothing in common with speculative co-operatives."

CONSERVATISM IN BUSINESS

IT is not a pleasant thing to see business going off one's books and transferred to those of another company; but, if the rates obtained for the business are inadequate, a company can much better afford to lose a risk than to carry it at a loss. The large companies can afford to adopt a conservative course and refuse risks at unremunerative rates. Smaller companies cannot afford to do anything else. At any rate, it is much better for companies to be guided by their own judgment in determining what is an edequate compensation for carrying a risk than in running out of doors to ascertain what their neighbor is disposed to do about it. This is practically what many companies do. They "go upon" this or that risk, often against the protest of their own judgment, simply because certain other companies are writing it at the rate offered, and not unfrequently a shade below, to prevent some other company getting it. The homely old saw, "Let every tub stand on its own bottom," has applicability to fire insurance companies. Whether there are too many companies in the field or not, there is not an excess of capital. There is a certain amount of business to be written and somebody has got to write it. If companies can, without relaxing their enterprise, combine with it such an amount of conservatism that will lead them to act independently, and, hence, intelligently, they will be in a fair way to get their share of the business and at a profitable rate.—*Weekly Item.*

INSURANCE NOTES.

THE *Moniteur des Assurances* gives some life insurance statistics which are interesting, if true. It says that the first life company was established in France, in 1819, and that since that time 466,949 policies have been issued and that at the beginning of this year there were 235,551 policies in force. France has a population of about forty millions, and, consequently, there are only one-third as many people insured there as in this country. But the strange fact is that, while in American companies, with a business covering a much shorter period, not more than a fourth of the policies which have been issued are in force, in France one-half the number issued remain in force. This certainly shows great persistence on the part of the descendants of the Gauls, even if it does not show great appreciation.

....Mr. F. W. Ballard, of the *Commercial Bulletin* and of the *Review* of this city, is always saying something good and original about life insurance and about fire insurance. A recent article of his, "What Life Insurance Is and Does," started on the rounds, credited to the London *Review*, instead of the *Review* of this city, of which Mr. Ballard is editor. Mr. Ballard will please accept our regrets that THE INDEPENDENT was caught in giving the wrong credit.

INSURANCE.

KNICKERBOCKER
Life Insurance Company,
No. 239 BROADWAY, N. Y.
Established 1853.
JOHN A. NICHOLS, Pres't.
GEORGE F. SHEEN, Sec'y

1851. THE 1882.
Massachusetts Mutual Life
INSURANCE COMPANY,
OF SPRINGFIELD, MASS.
Thirty-one Years of Successful Experience.
PURELY MUTUAL.
Every policyholder a stockholder and entitled to participate in distributions of surplus.
The Mass. non-forfeiture applies to all policies and contains the most liberal features ever before offered. Examine its merits before insuring your life.
ACTIVE AGENTS WANTED.
E. W. BOND, President.
JOHN A. HALL, *Secretary*
JOHN B. PENDERGAST, *Sup't of Agencies.*

NEW ENGLAND
MUTUAL
LIFE INSURANCE CO.,
OF BOSTON.
Assets.....$16,210,465 92
Liabilities.....13,574,570 99
Total Surplus.....$2,635,894 93
BENJ. F. STEVENS, President.
JOS. M. GIBBENS, Secretary.

UNITED STATES
Life Insurance Company,
Nos. 261, 262, 263, and 264 Broadway, corner Warren Street.
INCORPORATED 1850.
CASH ASSETS,
$5,141,224.47.
The principal features of this Company are ABSOLUTE SECURITY, ECONOMICAL MANAGEMENT, and LIBERALITY TO THE INSURED.
All Forms of Life and Endowment Policies Issued.
T. H. BROSNAN, *President.*
C. P. FRALEIGH, *Secretary.*
GEO. H. BURFORD, *Actuary.*

HANOVER
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
No. 181 Broadway, N. Y.
Cash Capital.....$1,000,000 00
Reserve for reinsurance.....635,741 18
Reserve for all other liabilities.....96,655 57
NET SURPLUS.....832,744 58
Total Assets, Jan. 1st, 1882..$2,565,141 29
B. S. WALCOTT, President.
I. REMSEN LANE, Vice-Pres't and Sec'y.

THE UNITED STATES
MUTUAL ACCIDENT
ASSOCIATION
OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK,
INCORPORATED OCT. 11TH, 1877.
Office, 409 Broadway, N. Y.
$5,000 Insurance
AND
$25 Weekly Indemnity
SECURED
AT AN ANNUAL COST OF ABOUT $10,
which is one-third the rate of stock companies.
Membership Fee, $4.
$10,000 Insurance at corresponding rates.
More than 10,000 business men in New York City and vicinity have policies in this company.
More than 1,000 claims have been paid.
All Valid Claims Paid at Sight.
The Association has an assured income exceeding $100,000 per annum for the payment of losses. It has no claims upon its books unpaid and has no debts.
Write for Circular and Application Blank.
Only two minutes required to insure.
No extra charge for European Permit.

THE FOLLOWING DEATHS BY ACCIDENT HAVE RECENTLY BEEN PAID:
EVANS G. WILEY, of Urbana, Ohio, killed by Railway Cars.....$5,000 00
REAMER F. COPELAND, of Waukesha, Wis., killed by gun-shot wound.....5,000 00
HARRIS I. FELLOWS, of Albany, N. Y. accidentally drowned.....5,000 00
JOSEPH M. GOODHUE, of St. Louis, Mo., accidentally drowned.....5,000 00
JAMES H. SLEDGE, of La Grange, Ga., killed by railway cars.....5,000 00
CHARLES S. BOYD, of Philadelphia, Pa., killed by street accident.....5,000 00
JAS. R. PITCHER, Secretary. *CHAS. B. PEET, President,* (of Rogers, Peet & Co.).

SAFE. PROMPT. LIBERAL.
PROVIDENT
LIFE AND TRUST CO.,
OF PHILADELPHIA.
Incorporated Third Month 23d, 1865.
Exceedingly low death-rate. Simple, intelligible, untechnical form of policy. Liberality and accommodation to policyholders. Conservative management. Strict business methods.
GENTLEMEN OF ADDRESS AND INTELLIGENCE WANTED TO ACT AS AGENTS. *Apply to the Company.*

CONTINENTAL

(Fire) Insurance Co.

OFFICES, Continental Buildings: { New York, 100 Broadway. Brooklyn, cor Court and Montague Sts. and No. 106 Broadway, E. D.

Reserve for reinsurance	$1,591,512 26
Reserve for all other claims.	282,548 64
Capital paid in in Cash	1,000,000 00
Net Surplus	1,425,339 25
Total Cash Assets, July 1st, 1882	$4,209,400 15

This Company conducts its business under the restrictions of the New York Safety Fund Law. The two Safety Funds together equal $1,100,000.

DIRECTORS:

GEO. T. HOPE. President.
H. H. LAMPORT. Vice-President.
F. C. MOORE, 2d Vice-President.

SAMUEL D. BABCOCK, GEORGE BLISS, S. B. CHITTENDEN, WM. H. SWAN, HENRY C. BOWEN, AURELIUS B. HULL, WILLIAM M. VAIL, THEODORE I. HUSTED, WM. H. CASWELL, D. H. ARNOLD, WM. M. RICHARDS, HORACE B. CLAFLIN, SEYMOUR L. HUSTED, ALEX. E. ORR, WM. L. ANDREWS, E. W. CORLIES, GEO. W. LANE, JAMES FRASER, HIRAM BARNEY, SAMUEL A. SAWYER, HENRY B. HYDE, JNO. L. RIKER, WILLIAM BRYCE, WELLINGTON CLAPP, HENRY F. SPAULDING, RICHARD A. McCURDY, JOHN H. REED, JOHN H. EARLE, CHARLES H. BOOTH, WM. H. HURLBUT, EDWARD MARTIN, BRADISH JOHNSON, S. M. BUCKINGHAM, J. D. VERMILYE, JACOB WENDELL, JNO. F. SLATER, LAWRENCE TURNURE.

CYRUS PECK, *Secretary.*
A. M. KIRBY, *Sec. Local Dep't.*
B. C. TOWNSEND, *Sec. Agency Dep't.*
CHAS. H. DUTCHER, *Sec. Brooklyn Dep't.*

MANHATTAN LIFE

Insurance Company of New York.

POLICY simple. definite. liberal. nonforfeitable incontestable.

THIRTY-TWO years of success.
SAFE. $2,112,000 Surplus by New York rule.
RELIABLE. Over $10,300,000 safely invested.
State Agents wanted in some of the best states. Local Agents wanted in every City and large Town. Apply direct to this Company.

H. STOKES, President.

H. S. STEBBINS, Actuary. J. L. HALSEY, Sec'y

THE CONTINENTAL

LIFE INSURANCE CO., OF HARTFORD, CONN.
ASSETS, $2,734,417.49.
SURPLUS, $504,337.06.
JAS. S. PARSONS, President.
A. S. WINCHESTER, Vice-President.
E. B. BEECHER, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE

ATLANTIC

MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY.

NEW YORK. JANUARY 25TH. 1882.

The Trustees, in Conformity to the Charter of the Company, submit the following Statement of its affairs on the 31st December, 1881.

Premiums on Marine Risks from 1st January, 1881, to 31st December, 1881		$4,039,497 10
Premiums on Policies not marked off 1st January, 1881		1,587,524 47
Total Marine Premiums		$5,627,021 57
Premiums marked off from 1st January, 1881, to 31st December, 1881		$4,110,176 72
Losses paid during the same period	$1,775,882 80	
Returns of Premiums and Expenses	$924,227 02	
The Company has the following Assets—viz.:		
United States and State of New York Stock, City, Bank, and other Stocks		$8,965,758 00
Loans, secured by stocks and otherwise.		1,729,500 00
Real Estate and Claims due the Company, estimated at		491,148 18
Premium Notes and Bills Receivable		1,631,994 96
Cash in Bank		317,765 90
Amount		$13,165,406 40

Six per cent. interest on the outstanding certificates of profits will be paid to the holders thereof, or their legal representatives, on and after Tuesday, the seventh of February next.

The outstanding certificates of the issue of 1877 will be redeemed and paid to the holders thereof, or their legal representatives, on and after Tuesday, the seventh of February next, from which date all interest thereon will cease. The certificates to be produced at the time of payment and canceled.

A dividend of forty per cent. is declared on the net earned premiums of the Company for the year ending 31st December, 1881, for which certificates will be issued on and after Tuesday, the second of May next.

By order of the Board.

J. H. CHAPMAN, *Secretary.*

TRUSTEES:

J. D. JONES, CHARLES DENNIS, W. H. H. MOORE, LEWIS CURTIS, CHARLES H. RUSSELL, JAMES LOW, DAVID LANE, GORDON W. BURNHAM, A. A. RAVEN, WM. STURGIS, BENJAMIN H. FIELD, JOSIAH O. LOW, WILLIAM E. DODGE, ROYAL PHELPS, THOMAS F. YOUNGS, C. A. HAND, JOHN D. HEWLETT, WILLIAM H. WEBB, CHARLES P. BURDETT, HORACE GRAY, EDMUND W. CORLIES, JOHN ELLIOTT, ADOLPH LEMOYNE, ROB'T B. MINTURN, CHARLES H. MARSHALL, GEORGE W. LANE, EDWIN D. MORGAN, ROBERT L. STUART, JAMES G. DE FOREST, SAMUEL WILLETS, CHARLES D. LEVERICH, WILLIAM BRYCE, WILLIAM H. FOGG, THOMAS B. CODDINGTON, HORACE K. THURBER, WILLIAM DEGROOT, HENRY COLLINS, JOHN L. RIKER.

J. D. JONES, *President.*
CHARLES DENNIS, *Vice-President.*
W. H. H. MOORE, *2d Vice-Pres't.*
A. A. RAVEN, *3d Vice-Pres't.*

THE

EQUITABLE

Life Assurance Society,

120 Broadway,

NEW YORK.

PERSONS about to assure their lives will do well to examine the application and policy offered them, to see if they are filled with technical conditions, which might in the end invalidate the claims of their heirs.

The Equitable Life Assurance Society invites a comparison of the conditions contained in its application and policy with those of any other company in the country, in order that intending assurers may judge for themselves.

The public, although believing in the solvency of our leading companies and their ability to meet all obligations, have in some cases become dissatisfied with life assurance, from the disposition manifested by some companies to contest their claims on technical and insufficient grounds, because of the advantage they have over the policyholder in the application which he signed when the assurance was taken.

To meet this objection, the Equitable issues a policy which, after three years, is INCONTESTABLE. If any palpable fraud is attempted upon the Company, resistance will be made to the payment of further premiums before the expiration of the three years, and a demand for the discontinuance of the policy will be made while the policyholder is alive and able to defend his rights in person, rather than, as has been too often the case, that a company should continue to receive premiums for twenty or thirty years, and only in the event of death discover grounds upon which the payment of the policy may be contested, and when the person whose life was assured is unable to defend the attack made upon his character and the interests of his widow and children.

The Equitable meets the requirements of the public by having a fair contract in its application and policy. All the policies issued by the Society since its organization which have been three years in force are now INDISPUTABLE. Such policies in the event of the decease of the assured are paid immediately upon the receipt at the Society's office in New York of satisfactory proofs of death, without discount and without the usual delay of sixty or ninety days.

The appreciation of the public of the course taken by the Equitable is shown by the fact that for a number of years it has transacted a larger amount of business than has been written by any other company in the world. The policies issued in 1881 amounted to $46,000,000. This success has drawn upon the Society many attacks from those companies which do not write an absolutely indisputable policy.

The Equitable has an accumulation of $44,308,541.89; an income of $10,083,505.48; and a surplus of $9,915,496.89; and is prepared to write policies from one thousand to fifty thousand dollars in amount on all the approved forms.

The Equitable originated and issues a Tontine Savings Fund policy, which may run for 10, 15, or 20 years, at the end of which time the policyholder will have the following

OPTIONS.

1. He may surrender his policy and withdraw its *full* value in cash (*i. e.*, the *entire* "Reserve" and his full share of profits.

2. He may convert his assurance into a paid-up policy.

3. He may draw his profits in cash and continue his policy by paying premiums as before.

4. Or he may buy an annuity with his profits and use it with the annual dividends in paying future premiums on his policy.

The profits which have been returned to the holders of these policies cannot be equaled under any other form of assurance.

Persons who are considering whether they will assure their lives and who may desire additional information on the subject, or an explanation of the advantages offered by this Society, are requested to communicate with the officers or agents, who will give such communications special attention.

H. B. HYDE, President

J. W. ALEXANDER, SAMUEL BORROWE, } Vice-Presidents.
WILLIAM ALEXANDER, Secretary.

Old and Young.

"TOO TOO" RURAL, AND TRULY RURAL.

BY KIRK MUNROE.

OH! isn't the country just lovely?
So peaceful and quiet and all that;
It seems like a dream or an opera.
Of course, dear, your new Watteau hat,
The one that you wore as Maud Muller,
When to Cambrini, the artist, you sat.

Yes, we'll stroll for awhile amid Nature,
And visit each wild woodland nook;
Cull daisies and other sweet flowerets,
On the banks of some clear, purling brook.
A pink sash? No; blue is more rural.
No gloves! Why how odd you will look.

No doubt, dear, we'll meet with a shepherd,
With curls, and a crook, and a lute
That he'll play like a very Apollo,
And be dressed in a green velvet suit.
His eyes will be big, sad, and tender—
Oh! bother! Please button this boot.

Just think of the brave, handsome mowers,
Who merrily warble their lay,
At five o'clock in the morning,
To milkmaids, whose work is but play.
I've seen them so often in "Martha"
That— No, I won't write that letter to-day.

And when, coming home through the gloaming,
We meet with the soft-lowing kine,
We'll deck them with ribbons and garlands,
With flowers their meek brows we'll entwine.
I know, for I've read, how they do it
When coming from pastures Alpine.

So these simple city maidens,
Who knew country ways so well,
Having learned from books and opera
More than ever rustics tell,
Strolled abroad through field and meadow,
Met with snakes in woodland nooks,
Gathered daisies, with them brambles,
Got their feet wet in the brooks.

Found a flock of sheep, and with them
Saw a shepherd, it is true;
But an opera shepherd he was
No more like than I or you.
He was ragged and barefooted,
Ten years old, and brown with tan;
Instead of tuning lutes, he shouted:
"That ram'll butt yer, ef he can."

They heard no brave and gallant mowers,
Warbling lays to milkmaids coy;
But saw a monster drawn by horses,
Driven by a freckled boy,
Laying low the tender grasses,
With a horrid crash and din,
And found the boy had other fancies
Than a milkmaid's smile to win.

Going homeward through the gloaming
Is the saddest to recall;
For they met the lowing cattle—
Merely met, and that was all.
Now, when asked about the country,
They reply, with smile so sage,
That you know they've learned the dif'rence
'Twixt reality and the stage.

NEW YORK CITY.

THE CABIN IN THE PINES.

BY MARY E. C. WYETH.

I.

HER good had been evil spoken of. In her heart Medora Violet knew that she had done nothing worthy of censure. Yet she had been censured. Her own conscience held no condemnation for her in the matter in which she was by her friends and neighbors condemned. Her own consciousness sustained her in the belief that her character, her moral being had suffered no harm by the deeds she had wrought and the association she had held. That same consciousness, however, equally assured her that her reputation had suffered by it.

"There is only to bear it and live it down," said Aunt Eunice, the one, the only one of all the village who upheld Medora, and who maintained alike the innocence of her first steps and the gracious charity of her later ones, in all the unfortunate matter concerning which Medora, a young maiden of nineteen, had been so severely judged and so utterly condemned.

And Medora had answered, her gray eyes burning with a light like that of opalescent jewels in some fateful moment:

"Bear it? I could bear it—if that were all. I can live without these friends. But I will not bear it. Why should I hate them—these pious judges of mine? To live among them and bear their frigid scorn, their high-strung, virtuous rebuke, their holy horror of contamination would be possible enough to me. But I would despise them all. I should soon hate them. I know it. Shall I tell you how I know it? You heard that—about Lars? You see a thing like that never dies. A poison like that is always virulent. Ah! these righteous ones know how to tip their darts. If I *had* done any wrong, Aunt Eunice, they would have made me do worse by this time. I have done no wrong; and yet, because they choose to believe that I have, they have dipped an arrow in the venom that they well knew would work harm, and they shot it into me with a vigor that had no mistaking. How long should I bear it, Aunt Eunice? A year? Five years? Ten? Twenty? Ah! I should be a malignant hater of my kind long before the score of years was rounded. No. I will not bear it. I will not try to live it down. Live *what* down? A lie. A shameful slander. An unchristian and unjust popular verdict. That is what it means. No. Let them live it down who called it into life. Why should I hate them?"

"It's hard, Medora," said Aunt Eunice, "and I don't much wonder you feel as you do; but folks are folks the world over, and these are no worse than many others. Most will judge from appearances. And by and by, when all's clear, as I hold the good Lord'll cause it to be, they'll be sorry enough."

A faintly scornful smile played about Medora's lips.

"Meantime, why should I hate them?" was all her comment.

"I don't see the need of your hating them, child. I am considerably put out myself, and I don't wonder you're mad—"

"But I am not mad," said Medora, coldly. "I am hurt. I have been shot with a poisoned arrow, and the action revealed the cowardly and contemptible character of the ones who tipped and sent the venomed dart. I despise them. If I were to stay here among them, and see more of them, and know them more thoroughly, I should hate them. I do not want to hate them, so I am going away. I have made up my mind."

"The land of pity, Medory! Where are you agoing?" gasped Aunt Eunice, pushing up her glasses and staring into the girl's face.

The two were seated in the kitchen porch, shelling peas for the noonday meal. Medora's white and shapely hand toyed with the green and glistening peas, as she let them drip through her fingers into the shining pan.

"The land is before you! Choose!" she said, never lifting her gray-green eyes from the pan.

"Medora!"

It was but one word; but it was enough. Medora understood the accent and the inflection perfectly. And she answered, accordingly:

"Yes, Aunt Eunice, I am going away from here. And you are going with me. Wherever we shall be by the time the green peas come again I do not know. I want to get a good long way off from Newton village. I have thought of Calfornia, and Colorado, and Florida."

"I'm glad you aren't going to chase round Europe," said Aunt Eunice, with a sigh of relief.

A shadow swept over the young girl's face.

"I never think of going to Europe," she said. Then she rose abruptly, put the peas in a bag, and dropped them into the pot that boiled upon the stove in the kitchen.

Aunt Eunice looked into the oven and basted the fowl that was baking therein, and took from the pantry shelf a bowl of cherries, which she held to Medora to stone, while she prepared the pastry for pies.

"Dorris stays over time," she said. "We may as well prepare the dinner ourselves. Shall we take Dorris with us?"

"No," answered Medora. "Dorris is, doubtless, now listening to comments that do not tend to attach her to our futures. She shall not know any more than other Newton villagers where we go. We will take Benjie and the dog. They are faithful and true. I love them both. Beside," she added, with a laugh that had a half tone of bitterness, "they are no better than I. They went with me into that den of iniquity many a time. The village will be well rid of us, Aunt Eunice. I am sorry for you if you

have the least care to stay; but you know you have committed yourself. You have cast your lot and you have to follow the fortunes of—"

"Oh! 'tisn't that," said Aunt Eunice, bountifully sugaring the heaped-up cherries and deftly enclosing the tempting mass in the flaky paste. "'Tisn't the leaving Newton that bothered. It's the—"

"Look of it?" asked Medora, with a perceptible curl of the lip. "Surely, you can stand that, if I can. You think it seems like running away. Let it seem so. Perhaps it is so. But running away from what? Some things are best run away from. There, Aunt Eunice, your pie is overfull. Don't give a thought to Newton villagers; but choose, rather, where we shall go and let us make ready for our exodus."

She took from her broom a straw and broke it into three lengths. "The longest bit is California; the next, Colorado; the shortest, Florida," she said. "Draw!" and she held out the straws, their uneven ends covered with her palms, to Aunt Eunice.

"Florida!" she exclaimed, as Aunt Eunice drew the shortest straw. "It is a *terra incognita*. It will do very well. To Florida we go, then, as soon as your convenience will permit."

"Medory!" said Aunt Eunice, settling her spectacles, as she placed the last pie in the oven and shut the oven-door upon it with a positive click. "First and last I'm on your side, as you well know. I promised your father on his death-bed that I'd see to you the same as I would to my own, if I'd a-had any own, and I mean to. There ain't a mite of relationship atwixt us, as you well know likewise; but I thought well of your father, and he set a store by me once, though that was long ago. The time came when he saw a woman that pleased him better. She was your mother. I never found the man that I thought as well of as I did of your father, and so I never put myself under obligations to any of 'em. None of them excepting him. I did obligate myself to stand by his daughter and be a friend to her forevermore. And I mean to. If you'd stop in Newton, I'd stop. If you go, I go. That's all there is. And there's nothing to hinder. I've no ties that bind me here, if you haven't."

Medora knew that Aunt Eunice's thoughts were on the myrtle-covered hillock in the old orchard graveyard, which, at every Easter they two were used to wreath with early flowers. And she answered, as the good friend paused: "One cannot always linger by grass-grown graves. The ties that bind will be as near to us in Florida as here."

"No doubt you are right," replied Aunt Eunice, rising and going toward the door. "Dorris is coming. We can talk it out in the sitting-room, while Dorris sees to the dinner."

And, accordingly, in the short space of time that was required to brown the fowl and boil the early vegetables the mighty matter of the removal of a home and the seeking a new location was discussed and decided by the two women.

"Let us go to the piney woods," Medora said, a few days after their arrival in the pretty Southern port. Let us retire from the world. Go where no improper person can find our neighborhood; no dens of iniquity intrude upon our precincts. Do you remember that log cabin we saw a few days ago, with no windows, only a tiny hole cut here and there, and the chimney built of logs? I think it could not have been more than three miles from the city. Let us buy a little wagon (I can't admire these Florida carts), and some farming utensils, a horse and cow, and a fierce dog to patrol the acres in time of night, and let us carry on a piney-woods farm. It will be diverting, possibly enriching. At all events, it will occupy the time. We can raise sweet potatoes and strawberries. I have read up wonderfully in these few days and I've interviewed several natives. I possess many ideas; possibly some facts. We are not too old to learn. Who knows? We may become orange-growers."

"We shall have to spend some money," said Aunt Eunice.

"What else should we do with money?" asked Medora. "We need not buy the acres about our cabin, need we? May we not rent them?"

"And improve the cabin, build stables, pens, etc., at our own cost? I fancy it will be cheaper to buy a few acres."

"Do as you please, Aunt Eunice. You know that Papa expressly wished you to use your own judgment in the use of my money—or your money, which it is. How odd it seems. By his will you have absolute control of me and mine, all I have being left in trust to you for my use and behoof. That is how it stands legally; isn't it, Aunt Eunice? Yet, really, I have absolute control, not only of my own, but of yours and you."

"But you know I can pull up the reins with a short jerk, Medora, and that was what your Papa principally cared for. Yes, if occasion requires, *I can*." Something about the grim set of Aunt Eunice's lips, as she closed them after these words, caused the color to mount to Medora's brow.

"There will hardly be occasion in our cabin in the pines," she answered, in a low voice, as she turned her face away.

The tremulous tones did not escape Aunt Eunice's observation. Aunt Eunice had, perhaps, little tact; but she had absolutely no insincerity. What she was on the surface, that she was all the way to the core. And there was no guile in her mouth

So, when she answered, with apparent irrelevance, "I pity you, Medora; and I can't help you. A trust is a trust; and we all have a cross to bear," Medora knew that she was speaking of Lars, and all the sorrow he had brought upon her father's house, and of the unwelcome possibilities of the future. For it was to protect her against Lars, and any influence he might bring to bear upon her, that her father had taken the unusual method of devising her small, though sufficient future to another, and of bequeathing not only his property, but also his daughter to the loving care of the friend in whose integrity and judgment he trusted implicitly.

If Lars should come again, with beguiling demand, Medora would not be able to resist him; but Aunt Eunice would be a rock of defense against which all the billows of his importunity should beat in impotent assault.

He had had his own portion, and more. He had wasted his substance in riotous living and he was yet in the far-off country. His conduct had been such that his memory was odious. The very mention of his name had power to stab with sharp and sudden pain. Yet Lars was the one object concerning which these devoted friends could never think alike.

"He may repent and return," Medora had ventured.

"He may," Aunt Eunice answered. "We must not limit the power of God. If he repents, we shall look for fruits meet for repentance."

"Surely, his own should receive and encourage him. Who needs the support and comfort of his own friends, if not the returning sinner?"

"No one, perhaps. And yet it passes me to know why these people who go their own gait headlong to ruin, in direct opposition to the will and wish and efforts of their own, are always so lusty-limbed and stout going the road that leads to Hell, should all at once become so limp and paralyzed when they set out for Heaven."

"It is the sin that paralyzes," said Medora.

"Yes; the old leaven works," assented Aunt Eunice.

And when the subject dropped, with this unsatisfactory reply, they were no nearer than ever to an agreement.

And Medora so longed to hear Aunt Eunice speak once, just once, in compassionating voice of poor, fugitive Lars. She thought that, if Aunt Eunice once would say, in commiserating tones, "If Lars repents, we will forgive him and welcome him back and do all we can to help and strengthen him in reformation," that the cloud that darkened her young life would be lifted and the sunshine of hope would scatter all the gloom.

Lars! Was he not her own, her only brother? Ought she not to love him dearly, dearly? He had sinned—deeply, repeatedly, malignantly. He was a criminal. Prison-doors shut in for hopeless years many less deeply dyed in villainies than he. Yet he was her brother and besides her he had no friend on earth.

"And the fact that he is your brother is the only reason on earth why you should be his friend," was Aunt Eunice's uncompromising remark, when once Medora had thus put the case to her.

"Yes, we all have a cross to bear," she answered now, very gently, "and I know you cannot help me. But I ought to help you and I am sorry we came upon this unhappy subject. Let us avoid it as far as it may be possible. For, if you stand by me, I ought to stand by you, as long as ever I may; and I will, to the last, to the very last."

And then the color mounted to Aunt Eunice's brow, for she knew by these words that Medora was resolved, if ever it came to choosing between duty and duty, that she would leave all, go out upon the broad world alone, and give her life, if that were all that was left to her, for Lars.

And so more fervently than ever before, if that were possible, Aunt Eunice prayed each day that the wretched ingrate might be kept from her and from Medora.

II.

Too large for a village, too small for a town, Newton, in one of the Middle States, had succeeded in gathering within its borders perhaps as many strait-laced, narrow-minded, and uncharitable people as usually falls to the lot of any large city.

Into this exceptionable place Heber Violet, a man heart-wrecked and weary of life, seeking to hide his grief and shame-bowed head, had brought his household, five years previous, to the home in which his daughter and her father's friend, with their one servant, had made their preparations for leaving and had, indeed, left, so quietly that almost none of the Argus-eyed and greedy-eared townsfolk knew of the flitting and none knew of their destination.

He had left his home in a far-distant state, where were the graves of his wife and four of his children, because of the shame and disgrace brought upon him by the daring precocity of wickedness indulged in by his only son, a froward youth of seventeen. Reproof, expostulation, punishment were alike wasted upon this rebellious and most foolhardy boy. From bad to worse he continued in his course, until, after three years of varied misdoings, an offense so grave that it could not be covered or condoned compelled his father to banish him from his home.

It was known Lars Violet had left his home, had attained his majority, was in Europe, an alien from his father's house, a fugitive from justice.

The ready tongue of censure was not still in Heber Violet's case. Newton people blamed him for not giving up the young man to justice, for permitting him, even aiding him to make good his escape.

And, although the heart-stricken father condescended no explanation to the gossips who brought him the report of his critics, nor sought to justify himself in the sight of any, he yet felt the sting of their censure and shrank each day more and more from contact with his neighbors. He died under the ban, at last, for, having taken a severe cold, he refused to allow a physician to be called, and so, according to the village dictum, "as good as committed suicide."

Medora, a studious girl, possessed of fine intellect and great imagination, had carried herself with such dignity in all her relations with the village people, and had made such uniformly excellent record in the school and academy, from which last she had graduated with highest honors, carrying off all the medals, that the tongue of slander had never found occasion to assail her.

Her charities were numerous and constant. Not a poor person in the village but could testify to the kindness of her heart and the liberality of her hand. The sick, the oppressed, the troubled sought Miss Violet, and were sure in seeking to find what most is of account in this life of vexation, a hearty sympathy. She visited the sick, sought out the needy, and cared more to relieve a sorrow than to possess a fresh costume.

In one of her charitable visitations to a widow and orphans, on the outskirts of the village, she heard of a new arrival in the neighborhood.

"The old Frobisher Place is taken, at last," Widow Goodson had said. "The great old house on the brow of the wood's hill. A family from Randberry, I believe. They sent the furniture up in boxes by the railroad. Fine folks I suppose them to be, though I shouldn't wonder if they were in need of pity, too; for I see the coachman a-driving out the team every day with a young woman that seems to be sickly."

A few weeks passed, and Newton village began to exercise itself concerning the newcomers, who were said to have come from a Southern city and to be possessed of abundant means, which they did not disburse in the village on the edge of which they had located themselves, but which they chose rather to spend in the little city several miles distant, from which it was also reported that their company came.

Some unkind remarks reached Medora's hearing.

The Catherwoods (that was the name on the door-plate of the Frobisher house) were stiff stuck-ups, turned up their noses at common folks. Their pride would have a fall. That sick gal couldn't last long, anybody might see. When she was dead and stark, *perhaps* they'd wish they hadn't held themselves so mighty high.

Mrs. Jameson and Mrs. Woodburn had called, in their best gowns and hats, and the ladies of the establishment had sent down a desire to be excused. Mrs. Lynch would take good care not to give the occasion to offer her such affront. Mrs. Jubal thought she'd call when she got "good ready," and she rather thought when she did call they'd be likely to see her. "Mrs. Jubal carries things before her," Newton folks were used to saying.

Aunt Eunice thought that, if folks chose not to cultivate acquaintance with their neighbors, there was no reason why they should be compelled to do so. For her part, she shouldn't call till she thought they had need of her. But Medora's sympathies went out toward the sick girl whom daily the coachman drove through the shady streets of the town, his horse creeping at snail's pace around the corner of the street on which the Violet cottage stood.

"She looks so steadfastly in here every day," Medora said, "as if she longed to make out something about us. When the arbor grapes ripen I think I shall take some to her."

And, accordingly, one morning, when the dew was sparkling on the vines, she gathered a quantity of the luscious purple clusters, and, arranging them tastefully in a basket, lined with choicest garden-flowers, carried them to the Frobisher Place and asked for the invalid. She was admitted and shown to a small, but daintily furnished room, opening upon a vine-shaded piazza, where swung a hammock, and where, reclining in an invalid chair, her cheeks like roses and her eyes like stars, she found the object of her visit, the invalid girl.

"I do not wish to intrude," Medora said, presenting her flower-cradled grapes. "I have so much wished that you might get well. These grapes may help you. Will you try them? I am Medora Violet."

"I have heard your name. I am glad to have you come," the young girl said, speaking in short gasps, as one in pain. "And you are very good to wish that I might get well. How beautiful your gift is."

Medora took a cluster from the basket and laid it, with its cool leaves, in the girl's fevered palm.

"Eat," she said. "They will refresh you."

Obedient to her wish, the sick girl ate the cooling fruit.

"You are quite right," she said, and smiled. "They have refreshed me." Then, in an abrupt manner and with strangely earnest tone, she asked: "Miss Violet, are you a Christian?"

"Yes," said Medora, simply. "Are not you?"

The girl shook her head, sadly.

"And I am dying, they tell me. I am afraid to die."

"Do you not *know* the way of life?" asked Medora, gently.

"Alas! I have never cared for those things," replied the girl. I have lived a happy, careless life, and, until lately, I have never known a trouble. Only a short time ago, no one in all the world was happier than I. Now—no one can be more wretched. They thought me dying in—California—where we came from first—and they fetched

a priest. He wished me to confess. Oh! I would have bitten my tongue out first. And, because I could not confess, he said there was no hope for me in eternity. Am I not miserable?"

"If we confess our sins, God is able to forgive them all," said Medora. "You have not hesitated to confess to me. Confess, now, to God, and find pardon."

"I? What have I said?" cried the girl, starting from her couch and turning pale.

"That you have loved this present life, the creature, more than the Creator. You have not cared for the things of God. You have loved yourself, rather than your best friend and only Saviour."

"Ah!" sighed the girl, closing her eyes and falling back upon her chair, "was that all?"

"It is enough," said Medora. "If you had loved and trusted Christ in your hours of happiness, you would have found your consolation in him in your hours of trouble. You would have no fear of death. God sometimes breaks our idols, that we may have nothing to stand between our souls and him. Our Father does no wrong and is never cruel. His tender mercies are over all his creatures."

The dark eyes of the sick girl sought Medora's.

"You have had sorrow, too?" she said.

The tear that trembled on Medora's lashes answered more forcefully than words, and a bond of sympathy was established between those two youthful strangers, that nothing that came after could destroy.

Again and again Medora visited the invalid, carrying with her her precious Bible, from which she drew cheer and comfort. Often, accompanied by Benjie, carrying wraps and umbrella, she trudged through rain and storm, on days when the weather prevented the invalid's driving out, to spend an hour with the girl, who seemed to be much alone in a house so full of occupants.

As the Winter wore on, Medora found herself subjected to sharp cross-questioning regarding her frequent visits to the Frobisher house. But to her catechists she had but few replies. Her knowledge of the Frobisher folks, aside from the invalid girl, Miss Angelique, was wonderfully limited. Her visits, at Miss Angelique's request, were always in the morning, between nine o'clock and eleven. The house was always quiet then; only a colored man servant here and there visible. Once she had met an elderly female, who eyed her sharply; but, hearing her ask the man at the door for Miss Angelique, passed on through the broad hall and up the stairs, without sign of any kind.

And, Medora, intent only on leading a poor young creature into the fold of God, never gave heed to the peculiar tones in which her querists addressed her when they spoke of the Frobisher house and its affairs, or the significant looks that were exchanged as she passed to and fro on her errand of mercy.

Meantime, the popular voice became audible, and, all at once, Medora heard the cruel words it had spoken of her. The girls, her class-mates, drew aside their garments as she passed them on the village street. The matrons saluted her with sharp and grim curtness and cold, cruel smiles. And one day Aunt Eunice was abruptly told that she had better see after her niece a bit more thoroughly. Four months of running in and out of a den of iniquity and associating with that sort, even if 'twas only to read a little out of the Bible to them, wasn't going to raise any young girl in the estimation of proper people.

Aunt Eunice, shocked and surprised, indeed, yet deeply incensed at both matter and manner of her visitors, was equal to the occasion, and the ill-tongued messengers retired, abashed and confused, if not ashamed. But the unsavory odor was afloat in the air, and breaths of it again and again were borne to the outraged sensibilities of the dwellers in Violet cottage.

Miss Angelique, as the Spring drew near, rallied and grew stronger. The frequent visits of Medora had been blessed to her soul's health. No longer afraid to die, she yet nerved herself to live. She had a motive and purpose in living, she said; and beyond so much she had never made a confidant of Medora. Of her history, her relations to the household of which she seemed so isolated a member Medora knew almost nothing.

She was neither kindred nor friend of the people of the house, she had once said. She was but a boarder, and that not of her own choice. That was all Medora knew.

But one day (Medora never forgot that day,) conscious of a pure mind and clean conscience, she went, as her wont was, to visit Angelique. She found her in tears.

"Ask me nothing," sobbed the poor girl, embracing Medora with a passionate affection that she never before evinced; "but go and never come here again. I have wronged you, but I never meant to do you wrong. I, too, am wronged; but that is of small consequence. There is no one in all God's world to care. You, you are my only friend; and you must be that no more. Only, believe me, whatever you hear or whatever you know, believe this: I am guiltless. You are not one whit less clean and pure and innocent for having known and served me; and, God is my witness, I am as innocent as you."

"Are they true, those dreadful things they say?" asked Medora, who, innocent and unsuspicious, had hardly understood the allusions of Newton villagers and who had rejected with indignation the plain accusation which they had made.

"Alas! I do not know," sobbed Angelique. "When I was placed with these people, as a boarder, until my guardian should return from Europe, I was told only that they (Mrs. Catherwood and her sisters and nieces) were estimable people of wealth and position, who, for reasons of their own, connected with some large lawsuit, were going into retirement for a year. This is the retirement. Some things here seem strange to me, I own. There has been much company and late hours and revelry. Only yesterday, Mrs. Catherwood came in here, very angry, and told me of some reports. She accused me of starting them, and you of circulating them. You know how false that charge is. The other may be equally so. However it may be, you must go. You have led me to the light. I shall live more worthily for having known you. But, if any grief or harm comes to you through this knowledge of me, I cannot forgive myself for enticing you here. Yes, I did entice you. Don't attempt to deny that. I longed to know you, no matter for what reason. I rode by your cottage and tried, yes, tried to draw you to me. You came. You have brought me a blessing that nothing can take from me. And now the only, the best return that I can make you is to beg you to go from here, and to forget, if possible, one who perhaps may have been the cause of unhappiness to you."

"And you?" asked Medora.

"I shall disappear from here presently. I shall be safe. Have no care for me."

Medora extended her hand, and said only: "Good-bye."

Miss Angelique felt the quiet reproach of the action. "Alas! my dear friend," she cried, "I cannot explain. I can't give you my confidence. Think me ungrateful and selfish, if you will. I cannot help it. No advantage can come to you through the further association with or knowledge of me. Some harm may come of what has already existed. If you cannot quite forget me, remember me only as one who was very miserable before you brought her the word of life, but who now, and because of you and your sweet charity, is content and hopeful."

She drew from her finger a curious massive ring and slipped it upon Medora's. "Accept it, in token of my gratitude," she said. "And we can pray for one another. Now, good-bye."

So they had parted. Medora followed her daily round of work and books and benevolent visitations. Her sick and suffering poor welcomed her, as ever; but Newton's best people let her severely alone.

For the ostracism she cared little, being a girl of abundant resources and in no sense dependent upon Newton society for inspiration or company. For the harsh judgment she cared somewhat more. It grieved and saddened her.

The carriage from the Frobisher Place rolled no more through Newton and it was rumored that its lady occupant had been sent away to some health resort.

A few months later, and the village had a fresh sensation.

Without note of warning or word of farewell, the dwellers at Violet cottage had gone, no one knew whither.

"When folks are about honest business they don't take such pains to cover up their tracks," was the popular Newton verdict.

III.

Once settled in the cabin, possession of which had not been hard to obtain, Aunt Eunice, Medora, and Benjie applied themselves to the acquirement of certain arts pertaining to the location.

"It is necessary to have an occupation," Aunt Eunice said.

"And, if we had friends," added Medora, "it would be nice to give the gifts your own hands had made," added Medora.

"We shall have friends," answered Aunt Eunice. "We have not been led in this path to no purpose. In God's good time we shall know why we are sent here."

"I like these homely industries," said Medora, her lithe fingers swiftly weaving the shredded and bleached slips of the palmetto buds into a delicate braid. Aunt Eunice was sewing the braid together and shaping a sun-hat. Benjie, in the cabin door, was sandpapering a cane, that he had cut and shaped from some cuttings of the sweet orange trees that the nurseryman had set out in the rear of the cabin home. He had made a lot of pretty pipe-bowls from the bulbous, rose-hued root of the bamboo. Polished and carved, they resembled tinted ivory.

"There's a boy in town who promised to show me how to make nets," said Benjie. "Shrimp-nets cost money and take a while to net, too. I'll make the first one for our own use, and then I'll make lots to sell."

"But we don't like shrimps," said Medora.

"We like 'em for bait, I reckon," said Benjie. Trout and sheephead and bream bite first-rate at shrimp."

Benjie had already fashioned two crab-nets and Aunt Eunice and Medora had frequently enjoyed the sport of crabbing; for the cabin, though built somewhat back from the road, in an opening in the piney woods, was but a short distance from the river, at a point where yet remained the ruins of an abandoned wharf.

Upon this wharf, full of shackly places and yawning gaps, some good standing-ground could be found, and in the cool of the evening it was pleasant to mount the crabbing-roost, as Medora dubbed the old wharf, and put out the lines, bountifully baited with fresh beef, and watch for the first bite of the voracious crustacea. To draw the line slowly to the surface with one hand, while with the other the angler adroitly guided the net under the crab, and swiftly scooped him up at the moment the line lifted him above the water, was fascinating and exciting fun. Medora laughed till the tears came at seeing Aunt Eunice *pirouette* on the broken wharf, as a crab unskillfully scooped had come scuttling in its sidelong fashion over the broken boards toward her, its wide, scissors-like claws working spitefully, as they seemed to be aiming to clutch her feet. And Aunt Eunice had had her laugh, too, when, at another time, the lively crab set his course in Medora's direction.

Few sports are better for an impaired digestion than crabbing on a broken wharf with inexpert anglers. A savory meal, too, is made from the delicate meat. Dropping the still-battling crabs into boiling water (a task that always fell to Benjie, the ladies not relishing the cruelty of the method), the lad delighted to witness the change of color of the shells, from the lovely violet to the brilliant scarlet. After boiling the meat, picked from the shells and chopped, with pepper, salt, onions, mace, nutmeg, and butter, molded into pats and replaced in the nicely-washed upper shell, baked in the oven till the top is crisp, and garnished with sliced lemon, the dish is fit for an epicure. Besides being wholesome and nourishing, the fun of catching crabs gives zest to the appetite.

The life in the pine-woods never became monotonous or ceased to have interest. With ax, saw, hatchet, and nails, Benjie contrived and executed divers improvements to the rude habitation, while Aunt Eunice was quite expert with the hammer and tacks. Medora planted shrubs and vines, looked after the poultry, and delighted herself with the butter-making and petting of Beauty, the sleek Tennessee cow, whose rich yield of milk enabled them to furnish butter to a family living not far away, in the suburbs of the city, and who, in return, supplied them with delicious fruits—figs, oranges, sweet lemons, peaches, and pomegranates—from the abundance of their fruit orchard.

Living thus near to Nature's heart, soothed by the daily caresses of the gentle zephyrs, and wooed by the generous sunshine, Medora enjoyed, as it is meet and right that youth and maidenhood should enjoy, the dear delight of living. Sometimes, indeed, her thoughts reverting to the past, she felt again the thorns and stings that had wounded her sensibilities in those other days. She sighed sometimes for Angelique and the abrupt, strange parting, and sometimes bathed her pillow with tears as she besought God for Lars, poor Lars!

Yet the daily life was healthful, hopeful, brave. Aunt Eunice and Benjie, active and busy both, became constant producers and were happy in the conscious knowledge. Medora had satisfied herself regarding Aunt Eunice's state of mind.

"Are you happy?" she had asked. "Are you well content to live here in the pines, away from the little world we once knew? Aren't you one bit regretful? Do you quite forgive me for dragging you hither?"

Aunt Eunice had answered: "I am well content, if you are. Some time, perhaps, you may regret the isolation. It is best for women to have homes, to be house-mothers. But you are young yet, and these are happy, peaceful days. By and by, when you look back on them, they will be restful. No, I have no regrets and nothing to forgive. We had few friends there. We have as many here and there is no taint in the air. We are not idle. We help along the world's work, and our work is good, honest work, of which we need not be ashamed. Everything does not lie upon the surface. The best things sometimes are developed out of sight; all precious metals and gems, the sprouting germ of the wheat and corn, pearls, and the springs of fountains, and, I have often thought, happiness."

And so three quiet, uneventful years went by.

The cabin, with its long rows of tall banana plants tossing their broad, green leaves, split into ribbons by the winds, and its surroundings of well-kept shrubs and flowers, its vine-wreathed piazza, and general air of thrift and neatness, came to be known to the people of the city, who rode through the piney woods in search of health or pleasure, for Benjie's wagon had tracked a road leading from the main drive to the cabin, and over this road, shaded by pines and carpeted by fallen needles, by the pretty, secluded home, the excursionists preferred to drive, the detour affording a pleasing sensation and a cheery memory. It became popular, too, among the pedestrians who roamed the woods in Winter, searching for chinquapins and hickory nuts and exploring the scattered clearings for the earliest violets, to call at the cabin, on some pretext—the purchase of a hat or a fan fashioned from the palmetto, a drink of buttermilk, or a few new-laid eggs.

Many of these visitors from the North dropped bits of information in their brief chats that kept alive Medora's rather faint interest in the world that she had left with so little regret. She never questioned any of these strange visitors, unless by some chance it came to her knowledge that they had been abroad. Then her eager lips could hardly keep back the anxious query: "Did you meet any of our name in your travels?"

But none ever had.

One day, near the end of the third year, a bleak day in February, when a bitter Norther blew, and doors and windows were closed, and a fire of lightwood blazed upon the hearth in the cabin, a carriage drew up at the gate, and its occupants, a lady and gentleman, asked for admission. The lady was an invalid and suffered from the keen wind. Medora placed her in a low chair beside the fire, and brought a glass of cream with some cakes. The invalid girl enjoyed the fine hospitality of the inmates of the cabin and the guests prolonged their stay for some hours. When they were about to take leave, the lady, thanking Medora in warmest tones for the kindness received at her hands, begged for her address, that she

might send her some souvenir of her own home, far away, on her return to it.

"Violet!" she repeated, as Medora gave her name. "Medora Violet! How pretty, and how singular, too. It is not often one hears that name. When have we heard it lately, Papa?" she asked, turning to the gentleman and knitting her brows, as if trying to recall some association.

"It is the name of the party who occupies the room opposite ours," answered her father.

"Ah! yes. He is dying, poor fellow. I remember now. And he seems to have no friends."

"May I ride to your hotel with you?" asked Medora, in voice so changed that both lady and gentleman started and looked into the young girl's face. It was ashen white and from her lips the color had fled.

"We shall be but too happy to have your company, Miss Violet," replied the gentleman. "But, pardon me, you are agitated. Can I be of assistance?"

"Oh!" cried the lady, "have we hurt you? Is it that young man? Oh! Papa, what have I said? See, she is going to swoon."

But Medora shook her head, and called to Aunt Eunice, who had left the room:

"Aunt Eunice, I am going with these friends into the city. Lars is there and he needs me."

She quietly robed herself for the ride, and, heedless of Aunt Eunice's remonstrances, hastened to the carriage.

How quickly the end came. It was Lars—wretched, ruined, heart-sick, and dying Lars—yet Lars in his right mind and humbly penitent. He had been in Florida since the early Autumn, alone, among strangers, and with but narrow resources. He was at his extremity when Medora appeared at his bedside, like a message from Heaven. The glad surprise was almost too much for the enfeebled sufferer. He sobbed upon his sister's bosom like a child. With gentlest care he was borne at once to the cabin in the pines. Aunt Eunice, at sight of the dying man, forgot all but the sore, present need. If loving attentions could have won health, Lars Violet would have lived; but his days were numbered and there remained only to soothe his lingering pathway to the grave. That he was contrite both Aunt Eunice and Medora felt assured. They did not wonder that he was sad and troubled, even though he had received the divine forgiveness. Over his life's retrospect there were no bright, cheery gleams, no consoling memories. His sins, though blotted out and remembered no more against him, were not faded from his memory. Their shadow rested on his pardoned soul. Yet something, that neither of these watchers had fathomed, disturbed his spirit's quiet; and they wondered often what secret fang gnawed at his heart and tortured his dying hours.

One morning, in the early March, Medora, arranging the few knick-knacks in her bedroom, the one now occupied by Lars, dusting a tiny conch shell, into which she was preparing to put a stem of the early yellow jessamine, turned it over. Something dropped from it and fell to the floor.

"My ring!" she exclaimed, as she picked up the jewel and slipped it on her finger. "And I wore it last the day I went in town for you, brother. I remember taking it off that morning, before working the butter, and I have never thought of it since."

Lars turned his eyes languidly to the hand she held out to him. In an instant his eyes blazed. He seized his sister's arm and drew her to him.

"Medora!" he cried, in strange, excited tones, "tell me quick how you came by this ring."

"It was the gift of a friend—a lady."

"What was her name?" whispered Lars, eagerly, his eyes still devouring the jewel.

"It was Angelique."

"My wife! my poor, deserted wife!" cried Lars, tears starting to his eyes. "Oh! what do you know of her, Medora? In pity, tell me."

"Of your wife?" asked Medora, in surprise. "You never told us that you had a wife."

"I will confess all now," he said. "Only tell me first where is this friend, this Angelique?"

"Alas! I do not know," replied Medora. "I found her ill and a stranger, in Newton, boarding with some people—Catherwood by name—strangers also. Some hard things were said of the family. I think, I am sure that Miss Angelique knew nothing certain against them, any more than I. She grew better in health. She was a Christian. We went our separate ways, I, to Florida; she, I know not whither. She gave me this ring at parting and begged me to forget her. I have never heard of her since."

Lars groaned.

"I shall never see her," he said; "but I shall die easier for this knowledge of her. If you ever find her in this life, Medora, tell her I loved her to the last. She is a Christian. She will forgive. I am not worthy to look upon her; but she is my wife and I love her. I wronged and abused her; but, for all that, I loved her better than I have ever loved anything on this earth."

"Did *you* put her among wicked people?" asked Medora, more sternly than she had yet spoken to her brother. Her tone and the light which shone in her eyes intensified the significance of her words.

"Wicked people?" echoed Lars. "They were not religious. They were liberal, gay, free-thinking people; but they were not more wicked than others. They would be kind to her. Besides—"

He seemed not to take in his sister's meaning.

"Lars," said Medora, more gently, "you did not know that Newton people called the Frobisher house, your friend's home, a den of iniquity, and condemned me for going in and out of it, to visit Miss Anglique, when she seemed very near death."

Lars's eyes flashed.

"And she thought me so base as that," he groaned. "Oh! Angelique!"

"She knew not what to think," Medora hastened to reply. "She only said to me that she knew nothing of the character of the family with whom she was living, as she was but a boarder, placed with them by her guardian, who was abroad. She never said her husband, Lars."

"I will tell you all," interrupted Lars, laying his hand upon his sister's arm. "Perhaps, when I have finished you will be sorry that you have taken me in and owned me for a brother. I did not go to Europe when my father supposed I did. Instead, I joined a party of wild young fellows and went to Lower California. There, six years ago, I met and loved Angelique Menon, a mere child, an orphan. Her guardian, an old man, in failing health, had a fancy for me. He little guessed my real character and encouraged my attentions. Her fortune was in money, and was in the hands of the Catherwoods, who were wealthy vintners. The child, knowing nothing of me, loved me and trusted me. I hate to own to you the base means by which I obtained promise that a large portion of Angelique's money should be paid into my hands on the day of our marriage. It will do no good to reveal to you intricacies of meanness of which you have no conception. Enough! I married Angelique, arranged with the Catherwoods to receive my wife into their family, paying themselves for her expense out of her own means remaining in their hands, until such time as I should return from Europe, whither I found it convenient for me to go just then. I made them and Angelique believe that important business called me away and that my interests required it that my marriage should be kept secret until my return. Poor Angelique's guardian having died suddenly, a few days after our marriage, it was easy to persuade the child that my wish in this matter was reasonable and right, when, in fact, it was but one step in the nefarious plan I had in mind when I left my country. My plan failed. I have been a villain. I have risked all—and lost. I became entangled in a web of my own weaving. Some knowledge of my career must have come to Angelique, for she ceased to write to me and to send me the frequent cheques and drafts with which the generous creature had continued to supply me. It was just at this time she must have given you the ring, her wedding-ring. She had cast me out of her heart.

"A year ago I returned to California, to find that the Catherwoods had removed their business to an Eastern city, and that the family had taken Angelique with them and were traveling in the East. I found the Catherwoods in Newton, only to find that Angelique, immediately upon coming of age, had asked for and obtained possession of the balance of her fortune and had gone they knew not where, but suspected that she was in search of her recreant husband. Dissipation and excesses had done their work for me. I fell ill and have been slowly dying ever since.

"You may not believe me, Medora; but I always meant sometime to repent. I always meant sometime to return to the innocent child I had taught to love me. I did love her, as well as my base, selfish heart could love anything, and oh! in these last months, in which I have been brought face to face with death and solitude (for all my friends forsook me when my money ran out) and in which I have seen and known my true self, as I have abhorred myself, so have I loved and revered my lost wife. It is just and right that I should see her no more; should be denied the blessing of touching her clean hands, of looking into her pure eyes. It is just and right that she and you should despise me, yet oh! if I had my life again, I would try to make amends—I would try—"

He broke down in convulsive weeping. Medora mingled her tears with his.

A month later the worn and wasted body of Lars Violet was laid beneath the shadowy cypress to its final rest.

For several weeks after the death of her brother Medora seemed restless and nervous. Aunt Eunice, who had devoted herself with all tenderness to the dying man, wearied with watching and working, suffered from a slight illness and did not at first notice the change in the young girl's demeanor. When her attention was, at length, directed to it, she asked the cause of her abstraction and disquiet.

"Is there not some reparation, Aunt Eunice?" asked Medora, the tears dimming her eyes. "Must Angelique be abandoned by all. She said she had no friend beside me in all the world. And can I not be her friend?"

"I have thought of her," answered Aunt Eunice. "If she be alive, in God's good time we shall find her. Her home is by rights with us, if she cares to have it so. There is no longer any object in keeping our whereabouts secret. Write a notice of Lars's death and send it to the Newton paper.

"Among his effects I have found his marriage certificate. Send with the death notice the notice also of his marriage. The poor girl may see one or both. At least, she will learn from the one your address and from the other the fact that Lars's family recognize her claims. Send these notices to the papers of the chief cities of the North and West. Do this and wait. It is all we can do."

The sun shines and the rain falls; the flowers spring to life and fade and fall; the pleasant fruit comes often and gathers in its generous heart the wealth of the sunshine, the freshness of the rain, and the sweet fragrance of the ripened flower, to give all out again in luscious juice to cheer the parched lips.

God's love runs through the whole.

The patient years, filled with loving endeavor, hopeful toil, and quiet trust, still pass as they have passed into the keeping of Him who reckons all the ages and records the acts of men.

Chastened and submissive, three women, burdened with the sorrow of the ever-present memory of that wasted life, yet patiently bear their cross, and for His sake, who bore it once for them and all the world, live bravely, smile cheerfully, and toil courageously for the common good, beneath the peaceful shelter of the piney woods home.

And all about them, underneath the brilliant skies and hemmed in by the sighing forest, flowers and fruits the golden harvest, work of their own hands' planting, whose lavish yield lifts them above all want and enables them to minister in plenteous measure to the needs of those who from experience have learned how certain is the tender charity of the gentle dwellers in the cabin in the pines.

JACKSONVILLE, FLA.

THE proportion of physicians to the inhabitants of this country is estimated at one to every 600. In Canada it is one to 1,200; in Great Britain, one to 1672; and in Germany, one to every 3,000.

A RIDDLE.

[FROM THE GERMAN.]

BY MRS. LYDIA M. MILLARD.

KNOWEST thou the picture fair of hue,
Itself its light and fountain too?
Forever changing to the view,
Yet ever faultless, fresh and new?
'Tis painted on the smallest screen,
Within the smallest frame is seen,
Yet through this picture small alone
Is all of earthly grandeur known.

Canst thou this picture name to me?
No jewel can its equal be,
Without a fire it flashes bright,
Drinks in the universe of light;
The morning's rose and evening's blue
Are in its magic circle too;
Though every star within it gleam,
More lovely far its own soft beam.

NEW YORK CITY.

A PAIR OF 'EM.

BY FRANCES A. HUMPHREY.

TOM and Bert were sitting on the top rail of the pasture fence. Their hands and faces were stained with blackberry juice. Having had their fill of berries, they were now considering what piece of fun or mischief to engage in next.

"Beats all Natur," said Deacon Jones, "th' amount o' mischief them boys ken crowd inter fourteen hours," that being the supposable number of hours they were not quietly sleeping in their beds.

The sun fell full and warm on the sloping upland, dotted here and there with wide-spreading oaks and low-branching hickories. The cattle were feeding placidly on the white clover and sweet grasses; all but three, who, having satisfied their hunger, stood in the very deepest part of the brook, chewing their cuds and switching off the flies with a regular pendulum-like sway of their tails. Apart from the main herd a pair of pretty red and white yearlings were feeding.

"Beauties, ain't they?" asked Tom, pointing them out to Bert. Bert was a Boston boy, summering at Canterbury. "Father giv 'em to me; an', I say, Bert, let's yoke 'em. I heard Father tell Joe the other day it's about time they's broke."

Now, these boys were spoiling for some fun. They had been trying to be good all the morning, in consideration of a promise made to Mammy Jones the day before, when Joe fished them out of the clay-pit, into which they had tumbled, while trying to capture a huge mud turtle. The clay-pit was a deep, black, slippery hole, perhaps a rod in diameter, and full of water.

So Tom's proposition was very welcome, and, without a moment's hesitation, they leaped from the fence and went together to the barn, for the little yoke used in the breaking of steers, taking care to keep out of range of the windows and door of the kitchen, where Mammy was baking. If she should chance to see them, she would be sure to ask what they were going to do, and, with all their roguery, Tom and Bert were truthful and would never have thought of getting into or out of a scrape by telling a lie.

It was a work of time to catch the frisky little yearlings. Just as Bert or Tom almost had his hand on one, off he would go, curveting and kicking up his heels. With a series of flying leaps they dashed in among the blackberry vines, followed by the boys, the sharp briers seizing their clothes and making numberless little ragged tears; then down to the furthest end of the pasture, over a bit of bog that quaked ominously under the footsteps of both boys and calves; now in among the feeding cattle, who looked up with an air of surprise, but went on tranquilly feeding again (cattle understand boys, you know); then through the running brook, splashing the mud over the boys' clothes and completing the destruction the blackberry vines had begun; until, at last, tired and heated, the calves were caught and yoked.

Having yoked the yearlings, the next question was what to do with them. Obstinate and terrified, they would not stand, but pulled apart, straining their necks in a way that threatened dislocation. Tom had had some vague idea of hitching them to the ox-cart; but what could he do with two steers that persisted in traveling round and round in a circle as far apart as they could get?

"Say, Tom, tie their tails together," said

Bert, struck with a bright idea. No sooner said than done; and the tails of the unfortunate pair were knotted into an indissoluble tie. The boys viewed their work with satisfaction. This last move had completely subdued the spirits of the pair. They stood side by side, meekly awaiting the will of their captors.

But just at that moment Tom espied the Deacon making his way down the pasture. Deacon Jones's eyesight was not good and he was shading his eyes with his hand and evidently trying to make out the group at the extremity of the pasture.

"Quick, Bert!" said Tom. "There's Father! Unyoke 'em, quick!" Off came the yoke in a trice; but alas! the boys had forgotten the knotted tails. The calves pulled; but the knot held. So dismayed were the boys they did not once think of getting out of the way; but stood, with a despairing sense of guilt, awaiting the coming of the astonished Deacon.

It is not for me to attempt to picture his astonishment and anger. The calves were released; and Tom and Bert marched to the house and put to bed, as a punishment, not daring to say even one word for themselves. After which the Deacon sat in the kitchen door and, while he mopped his face and his smooth, round head with his yellow cotton handkerchief, told the serio-comic story to Mammy.

Mammy sighed deeply while she listened, and as she took two brown, flaky apple turnovers from out the brick oven and deposited them on the gay, old-fashioned china plates, she wondered whether it would lessen the effect of the Deacon's discipline if she should slyly slip them into the boys' chambers.

Chambers I say emphatically, for the Deacon was too wise a man to attempt to punish two boys by putting them to bed in one chamber in the daytime. Bert was in the east room, at one extremity of the house, and Tom was in the unfinished room at the other. The doors were carefully locked. The Deacon thought he had effectually cut off all communication between the two; but he had yet to learn the extent of the resources of two boys bent upon mischief.

There was a very comfortable arrangement for the convenience of the cats at Deacon Jones's. Cat-holes had been cut from the outer wall of the house through a succession of doors, so the cats could have access at any hour of day or night to the garret, where grain was often kept.

As Tom was lying in bed, revolving in his mind all the difficulties of his position and casting about for some way of escape, old Towser walked sedately through the cat-hole from the outside world. Instantly a way of communication with Bert flashed across Tom's mind. He secured both cat-holes at once, so Towser could not get out, hunted up a stray bit of brown paper, fished a pencil from among the rubbish in his trowsers' pocket, and wrote the following note to Bert:

"DEER BERT

"lets go to see I saw a skooner at north warf it sales in too days Father is a Tirant I can bare no more take the rope out of the bed stid and ty it to the post and git out the winder to nite wate til I wistle

"TOM"

Tom did not say how he expected to make his escape. He was not an expert in penmanship and the composition of the above short note took so much time it was nearly sunset when it was finished. Having folded it, he fastened it with a string around Towser's neck, and, opening the cat-hole in the direction of Bert's room, put him through, whence he proceeded peacefully on his way, as utterly unconscious of the weighty message he bore as a United States mail-bag. In due time he returned, with the following:

"DEER TOM

"I have always wanted to go to see I hope we shall be recked like robinson Crew so and live on a desirt iland and eat gote broth

"BERT"

You will notice that Bert shows the superiority of his Boston schooling by writing the capital I where it belongs.

Tom waited that night till he knew everybody was in bed. Joe was always the last one to go to bed. Tom heard him come up to his bedroom, which was next to the unfinished room. He heard him take off his boots and toss them into the corners. Then he sang a verse of "A wet sheet and a flowing sea." (Joe was an old sailor and always sang when he was undressing.) Then the bed creaked, there was a silence of a few moments, a gentle snore was heard, which soon increased mightily in volume and finally settled into a regular cadence, which indicated that Joe was off for the night.

Tom's hour had come. He crept noiselessly up the flight of steps leading to the scuttle in the roof and lifted it very cautiously; but, somehow it fell from his grasp and dropped upon the floor with an awful bang. For a moment the snoring in the next room ceased and Tom's heart was in his mouth. But an old sailor, who had slept through many a roaring storm, was not to be awakened by so trivial a noise as that made by a falling scuttle. The snoring began again, and Tom stepped out upon the roof. He could climb like a cat and every inch of every roof on the farm was familiar to him. He ran lightly along the ridge-pole, jumped down upon the woodshed roof, thence to a still lower roof, and then to the ground.

He put on his shoes (he generally went barefoot in warm weather, but he felt that this was an occasion which demanded shoes, like Sunday or town meeting), and went round to the east porch and whistled. Bert, who was on the watch and had already fastened the bed-cord to the post, opened the window, swung down to the roof of the porch, and reached the ground from thence by a ladder which Tom brought.

Their first resort was to the buttery, a large, square room, with two windows. Tom's father had rigidly carried out his intentions of punishment, and the boys had been kept on bread and milk through the day, a good enough fare for anybody, but considered rather deficient by boys accustomed to unlimited supplies of Mammy Jones's delectable puddings, pies, and doughnuts.

Tom at once opened his plan to Bert. He proposed that they should stay the next day in Captain Ingram's barn, hidden in the hay, and the following night smuggle themselves on board the schooner. In the meantime they must have something to eat, and, without any scruples, they rifled the contents of jars and pails, taking many thick slices of pink corned beef and a couple of pies. These were packed into one of Mammy's tin pails, and, thus provided for, our two heroes started out on their travels, with as delightful anticipations of the wonderful and surprising things in store for them as ever Columbus had. It was about three miles to North Wharf; but, refreshed by the enforced rest of the day, they trudged cheerfully along, munching mince-pie and cheese.

Captain Ingram's barn was a large one, and, as the haying season was past, it was well-filled with hay from the floor to the topmost mow. The boys selected the latter place in which to hide, and excavated a large hole in the hay near the wall. The moon had sunk low in the west and the moonbeams fell through the crevices of the barn, lighting up their little den and lending to it a sense of comfort and coziness.

It was sometime before they were sufficiently composed to think of sleep. They talked in low tones, their talk dwelling mostly on catching codfish and whales, on the difference between schooners and barques, and such nautical subjects. Once Bert ventured to wonder what Mammy would say, when she found they were gone; but this subject was quickly thrust aside as disagreeable and inappropriate.

At last they began to grow sleepy, and Tom was just dropping off, when he thought he heard a movement of some sort, not far away. He was wide awake in an instant. He knew there was not an animal in the barn, for the cows and horses were always left in the pasture during warm Summer nights. He clutched Bert's hand convulsively, and found he too had heard and was wide awake.

In a moment or two there was a subdued "Ahem!" coming apparently from the mow just under them. Cold sweats started out all over Tom when he heard that, and his mind turned involuntarily to the unfinished chamber and empty bed there. How he wished himself back in it! They sat with clasped hands, hardly daring to breathe. Pretty soon, although it seemed to the boys ages, there was another and a louder "Ahem!"

Who or what was it? It was before the days of tramps, though occasionally a stray vagabond was seen in Canterbury. Could it be a hand-organ man? Bert had heard fearful stories of the capture of children by hand-organ men; he had heard how they starved and beat them and how tired the children got walking all day and shaking the tambourine. What if this hand-organ man should carry them off! Somehow a roaming life did not seem so desirable and charming to him as it did when he and Tom were talking about going to sea.

And Tom? A few days before he had heard Sam Ellis telling at the store about a crazy man who had escaped from the Danvers lunatic asylum and was wandering about the country, terrifying the women and children. Could it be possible, thought Tom, that that very man was in the barn with them? Or perhaps some dreadful beast had escaped from a menagerie and secreted itself in the barn—a lion, or a tiger, or a huge anaconda. It was not impossible. They had heard of such things. It was only with the greatest effort that the two frightened little fellows kept from shrieking outright.

To their great relief, there were no more loud, terrifying "ahems"; but soon, instead, a heavy, regular breathing was heard, breaking into an occasional snort, which indicated that the creature was sleeping.

They waited, to be quite sure, and then, slipping silently down from their perch on the hay, they crept out of the barn and started for home, running almost every step of the way. The moon had gone down and it was quite dark; but this they thought was favorable, for, if the tramp, or hand-organ man, or lunatic, or whatever it might be, awakened by their exit from the barn, should follow them, he could not readily see them.

They reached home, and, finding the back door ajar, crept up to bed with a happy sense of safety and comfort. It never occurred to them to ask how that door chanced to be open at that time of night. They were only too glad to ascertain that fact, without asking any questions about it; but, if they had been looking out about ten minutes after their own arrival, they would have seen a familiar figure enter, bolt the door, and walk softly up to Joe's room.

The next morning they slept so soundly Mammy had to ring the bell, an unprecedented act, for they were generally up at dawn. They came down very hungry, very happy, and quite content to find themselves in their own places at the breakfast-table, cosseted by Mammy, instead of waking up in the hay on the top mow of Captain Ingram's barn. Somehow, seen by daylight, their plan of going to sea looked very silly and dreary.

While they were eating breakfast, Basha said there must have been a "traveler" along the night before. "Traveler" was the old country name for "tramp." The grass was trampled about the buttery windows, and she had found a deficiency of doughnuts and cookies, and there was not so much cold beef for breakfast as she thought there was. Tom and Bert did not dare to look up while she was telling this. If they had, they would have observed an unusual twinkle in Joe's eyes, as he looked at them, and a suspicious twitching at the corners of his mouth.

"Poor cretur!" said Mammy, who always had a tender spot in her heart for hungry folks. "I hope the vittles tasted good to him."

In conclusion, I will add one very mysterious incident. It will be remembered that the boys packed their provisions in a large tin pail, and they certainly never thought of taking it with them on their rapid retreat from the barn; but you should have seen Tom's eyes when he pointed out that very pail to Bert, as it stood on the kitchen dresser that morning.

WARNER, N. H.

"I SHOULD so like to have a coin dated the year of my birth," said a maiden lady of uncertain age to a male acquaintance. "Do you think you could get one for me?" "I am afraid not," he replied. "These very old coins are only to be found in valuable collections." And yet he cannot see why, when he met the lady the next day, she didn't speak to him.

(Communications for this department should be addressed "Puzzles," THE INDEPENDENT, New York.)

BEHEADED WORDS.

The same letter removed from every word.

1. Used for amusement in Winter. Behead, a lady's name is left.
2. Is desirable in a physician's treatment of disease. Behead, and it is death.
3. Water is a good thing to use for thirst in connection with the word. Behead, and there is too much even for thirst.
4. An animal. Behead, and ability is left.
5. Is a bad expression of countenance. Behead, and it becomes a hood.
6. A small thing. Behead, and a pretty good measure is left.
7. Something to carry away water. Behead, and holds water.
8. Is a part of a plant. Behead, and it becomes conversation.
9. For boys' amusement in walking. Behead, and amusement for two in sitting.

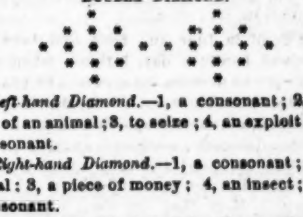
M. B. H.

PYRAMID.

The centrals, which mean traveled, divide the crosswords, so that each forms two words, including the central letter in each. 1, a consonant; 2, Entire, mineral, subdivided, a conjunction, and a musical term; 3, entire means at the bottom, subdivided, trouble and one's personal property; 4, entire means Indian silk, subdivided a company of people and a well-known name.

POLLY.

DOUBLE DIAMOND.



Left-hand Diamond.—1, a consonant; 2, the cry of an animal; 3, to seize; 4, an exploit; 5, a consonant.

Right-hand Diamond.—1, a consonant; 2, a meal; 3, a piece of money; 4, an insect; 5, a consonant.

The whole is illustrated by the venders of goods of all sorts on sidewalks and streets.

M. B. H.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES OF AUGUST 31st.

PRIZE DOUBLE ACROSTICS.

I.	II.
W i g h T	D—Domino—O
I s l a Y	A—A r i e l—L
L e m a N	N—Nereid—D
L o m o n D	C—Clique—E
I o n A	H—Heron—N
Aspinwall	A—A g o g—G
M e n s E	U—Umbel—L
	C—C h i l l—I
	E—E g i s—S
	R—R u t h—H

SHAKESPERIAN ENIGMA.

"O Cromwell! Cromwell!
Had I but serv'd my God with half the zeal
I serv'd my king, he would not in mine age
Have left me naked to mine enemies."

HOW TO SECURE HEALTH.

IT is strange any one will suffer from derangements brought on by impure blood, when SCOVILL'S SARSAPARILLA AND STILLINGIA, or BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP will restore health to the physical organization. It is a strengthening syrup, pleasant to take, and the BEST BLOOD PURIFIER ever discovered, curing Scrofula, Weakness of the Kidneys, Erysipelas, Malaria, Nervous disorders, Debility, Bilious complaints, and Diseases of the Blood and Liver, etc.

THE CHICKERING PIANO

Excels all other Pianos of American manufacture in its various patented improvements. The new designs in **CHICKERING GRANDS**, assuring larger results in **power** and **purity**, **length** and **sweetness of tone**, leave nothing to be desired. The Chickering **SQUARE PIANOS** in all the usual styles are unrivaled. The new **CHICKERING UPRIGHT** has the justly celebrated **patented metallic action**, which forever prevents the possibility of atmospheric interference with the action of the instrument, and adapts it for use in any climate.

Send for Circular and Price List.

CHICKERING & SONS,
Warerooms,
130 Fifth Ave., N. Y. | 156 Tremont-st., Boston.

[*The Agricultural Editor will be glad to receive any practical hints, suggestions, or information that will make this department more valuable to those of our subscribers who feel specially interested.*]

SURE THINGS.

BY ANNA B. WARNER.

I THINK no worker among plants went through the drought of the last two Summers (why *will* so many people call it drouth?) without gaining a new appreciation of the things that are sure; noting with fresh love and interest those fruits and flowers that bravely did their duty, unwatered and unrefreshed, thus turning the widespread failures of the season into a deeper success for themselves. And I suppose that many, like myself, amid the daily disappointments of these scorching months, made almost a private vow to have nothing to do hereafter with certain old favorites that had "dealt deceitfully as a brook," and eagerly wished for a longer list of flowers that will bloom "with half a chance," as the gardeners say of their cabbage-heads. And, as such a list might be much lengthened out, if people would only tell their experience, so I will begin with mine. But I must premise that sickness in the house took much of my time and strength, and there was nobody else to give my plants a thought; so they were left in the most uncared-for condition. And very few of us can stand that.

Passing by the early blossoming of many things not yet disheartened, if you had looked into my garden while the hot glare bore rule, you would have seen two tall bushes that were always in bloom. One was a white Japan honeysuckle (*Lonicera Halleana*). It had been a white cloud in June, and from that time on there was hardly a day, I think, when you could not find wreaths and sprays of its exquisite honey-sweet blossoms. It is an old bush now (though the variety still figures as "new" in some catalogues; compared, I suppose, with the more ancient "Dutch") and has been trimmed and frost-nipped and blown over and neglected. More than one stout support has broken down in its service; generations of birds have hatched out within its twining; and still the bloom is as abundant, the fragrance as rich, the green growth as energetic as when it was a slip of a plant, with its way to make. No Summer daunts its courage, no Winter chills its heart. The few tips that may winter-kill are soon entirely lost in the fresh, abundant growth. It is a lovely object-lesson of such Christian life as this: "They shall still bring forth fruit in old age. They shall be fat and flourishing."

In fair contrast with this (for all good people are not alike), my second "constant" bush was decked in pink; a "perpetual moss" rose, Salet. I will confess that the perpetual is more marked than the moss; yet, since the florists so name it, then why not I? And the buds *are* mossy, though not with the profuseness of some other kinds. But they are thoroughly charming in shape and color, and the rose opens out very full and sweet. And it blossoms always. The tree (for it is a very tall grower) has stood in that one place so long that I forget when it was planted; but it is older than the Lonicera by a good handful of years. A "worked" rose—bothered a little by shoots from the old stock-root, never removed to fresh soil, not too much attended to in any way; yet its own shoots are as strong, its bloom as abundant as ever they were. Beginning, like most roses, in June, I have seen pink buds in plenty on my Salet when the snow came and covered them. It is a fine companion picture to the white honeysuckle.

Now pass down the walk and look at my little Hermosa. Not a tall bush this time—that is not given to all roses (though, indeed, I don't know what Hermosa might do if she discarded beauty for ambition)—neither is there very much fragrance; but you will find a wonderful freshness of color and the unapproachable grace of patience. Like those faces on which no pain can draw hard lines, neither can care drive its furrow. Such are Hermosa roses. As the handfuls of buds succeed each other in the hottest weather, the last as fresh and rosy and cheerful as the first, you look and wonder. For many times they could but open half way before they were seared with the fierce sunbeams and it is a thirsty spot of ground where they grow, so that often at nightfall the bush held only blasted roses—unfulfilled hopes, fruitless endeavors. And yet next morning (how often I have seen it) green buds pushed on and soft pink leaves unfolded, as if even "the heat of the day" had been scarce a burden. I used to go down the walk in the early light, to see what ravages the day before had made and what fainting things the dew and the darkness had in part revived; and many a time I went thinking: "Hermosa must be tired out at last." But no. She laughed in my face at the very idea, freshly decked out in her pink morning-dress. "Shall not be careful in the

[illegible]. Truly, she must have struck her roots deep and taken firm hold.

Just across the walk at this point lived a marvelous family of pinks. I had almost said "matchless"; but anybody who has studied pinks will think twice before he declares that of any particular specimens. But marvelous these certainly were. Such colors! such fringes! such uncut velvet facings! I can hardly guess what they would have been in an ordinary Summer; for now, in spite of iron earth and brazen sky, they flung out their colors daily, untiringly. Friends who had leave to pick, cropped them off and often. Then out they came again—not in great tufts, as might have been in happier times; but always keeping that little dusty square foot of ground aglow. There was always a pink for everybody.

These came from one of Mr. Henderson's "dollar sets," my own Spring seedlings having failed. But I had another very beautiful group, late seedlings of last year, and in a quite different style. The first were "Heddewig" and "Laciniatus" pinks, separate and individual in their beauty; but these looked almost like exaggerated sweet williams—great heads of flowers, so double and thickset that it was all some of them could do to "gain a hearing." How they did bloom!

Perhaps right here I should mention my gladiolus beauties. I *have* had them fail from drought—indeed, a few did last Summer; but the rest were just magnificent. I had not a great variety and those were nameless; for, not feeling rich at the time, I had merely sent to Mr. Vick fifty cents for a dozen of his "very fine mixed," and this was the result. Such banners of flame color, such spears of scarlet! Plant deep, plant early, and in succession, and you can hardly fail of a fine show.

Then my snap-dragons. Now I had been used to slight the whole family of Antirrhinums, for which I desire to make full apology. As Lowell says of a certain "brook" style of poetry:

"'Tis not deep as a river; but who'd have it deep?"

And, if snap-dragons were gloxinias, they wouldn't be one quarter so trustworthy. Two years ago I had a single seedling, which, having roughed it through the Winter, felt thenceforth equal to anything. To see the frost-bound plant, bent double under the weight of ice and snow, no one would have guessed the vigorous life-power that lay hidden there. A more helpless-looking thing you could not find. But when Spring came, and the sun worked away at the frost without, so did the strange plant-energy stir within, until slowly the visible awakening began. I think the first sign I noticed was a certain indescribable aspect of *hopefulness*. You could not say it was in this withered leaf or that brown twig; but all over. Then slowly the bowed stem lifted itself, straightening up by degrees. Slowly it changed color, then shot out minute specks of leaf-buds. Every time I went down the walk I could see a change, until my snap-dragon spread out into a mass of foliage and three successive times that hot season covered itself with bloom. Neither were the flowers pinched and niggardly; but velvety, rich, and of full size. And after all that it was not spent; but, when the next Winter's profound snow had toned it up a little, it bloomed again, though not so profusely. This was one of the dark red-purples; but last Summer I had fine seedlings of other tints—creamy white, and crimson velvet, and charming motley, with one dainty pink-lipped waif that I found in full bloom (three inches high) among the stones at our boat-house. From that hard bed I removed it to another almost as dry in the garden, with July overhead, watered it a few times, and the thing went straight on with its pretty flowering. No, they are not gloxinias, these snap-dragons; but I will tell you what Bible precept they work out:

"*Of such things as ye have.*"

Thinking of the plants that tried and succeeded, one cannot but remember tenderly some others that did their best; and certainly my salvias deserved all praise. With the least sprinkle of rain, "Mrs. Stevens" would hold up her head and stretch forth her long, purple blossoms, like gloved fingers. "Marmorata" would marble itself all over with white and red; while "Splendens" did not always wait for the rain, but got up a show alone. Very brave, too, was the little annual phlox (*P. Drummondii*), unable to rise much in the world, but gayly doing its prettiest at a low level. Really, some of the mites were more flowers than plant. Then the fair tea roses, newly set out and all unwonted to the world, but trying heartily to give at least a sign of their latent powers—"Aurora," and "Adam," and "Malmaison," and the rest. Soft leaf-cheeks would pink out in the morning (not that they were all *pink*, indeed, any more than all strictly *tea* roses; but I mean show color), and then by midday faint and hang their heads. Yet many of them never gave up trying. A few days' rest, and then the little rose would push out another bud, "not weary in well-doing"; thinking, perhaps, as we too, some time it will succeed." But even Mme. Bosanquet's intrepid bloom could not always face down the burning of those days.

Just two more dainties. *Viola cornuta* is hardly ever without blossoms; and, although they are not sweet to smell, being well-nigh scentless, yet they are true violets to look at and quite lovely in their way, either alone or mixed in with more substantial flowers. And *Campanula speculum* (*Loreii*, too, for that matter) will well repay its very small cost of cents and trouble.

I am talking too much. But how can I leave my faithful flowers with never a word of the constant florists—constantly kind, constantly generous? There is certainly some strange enlarging power about plants. Living among them, "the heart is expanded," as they say in the Arabian Nights. Buy a pound of butter at the village, and the vaneer dish, paper, string, and butter (part oleomargarine at that) do not all together turn the scale. But send some wee little order to a great florist, and behold! Yes, send, and you *will* behold. There may be varieties of florists unknown to me; but I have dealt with a good many, first and last, and never knew one who did not give good measure, hardly ever one but whose idea of a full cup was that it must overflow. From the day when I bought my first fifty-cents' worth of seeds from a city greenhouse, and the seedsman said "I'll give you a good bag of these" (meaning sweet peas), and then did not charge for them at all, the experience has followed me all my life. And, in behalf of the many limited people besides myself, I owe the florists a great debt of thanks. I love flowers so well that I know how the limits press sometimes. I know what it is to cut down one's list, and then to find stray hyacinth roots and unexpected geraniums, a rose twice as large as the one you had ordered, and a packet of seed which was just what you had denied yourself, an expensive "novelty" in place of some old, cheap variety, or strawberry plants that double your patch. One would like to ask where such men as Vick, and Henderson, John Saul, E. P. Roe, and A. M. Purdy ever studied arithmetic, and whether in their earlier years they had any trouble in learning to count ten?

Sure? Yes, you are sure of open-handed dealing when you go to the great growers of lovely things; and sure, too, of their favors being bestowed in the most delicate way. I have had business notes about my small orders that were models of graceful kindness, quite too good to be burned, like ordinary business letters, and so they are filed away and kept.

WEST POINT, N. Y.

FRENCH MERINO SHEEP.

I DESIRE to announce the arrival at West Cornwall, Addison Co., Vt., of two young Merino rams and five ewes, a selection from M. Gilbert's fine flock at Viddeville, Seine at Disc, France. These are very fine sheep and worthy of patronage; yet I do not see that from these specimens the French breeders have made any marked improvements since the importations from the same source thirty years ago. In the meantime the shepherds of Vermont have, in several respects, doubled the value of their breeding animals.

Our Vermont breeders, however, have to thank the long and steady line of labor and breeding after the closest and most intelligent system of in-and-in breeding by the French Government and three or four private individual breeders who shared in the strife along down from the year 1786. At the latter named date and along up to 1814 no Merinos were allowed to leave the Spanish Peninsula except with consent of the crown of Spain. As a sequence of Bonaparte's invasion, these fine flocks of Merinos were either to be destroyed or driven off. It is evident from close research that, at present, Spain has no very fine sheep left of the original type.

The noble animals possessed by Americans to-day, coated with heavy fleeces of fine, long wool, must, in part at least, be credited to the account of this foreign strain of blood, which has found its way into this and other states from France within the last thirty-three years. The first fourteen years of this existence or settlement in France, there was a marked improvement made, under the Government patronage, and also through the efforts of the proprietor of one-half of the branch, which were placed in the hands of a private flock-master, who started them at Croissy, near Paris. Baptiste François Gilbert purchased at the first sale of the produce of this flock at Croissy, in 1800, one ram and eight ewes. The ram was four years old, weighed 125 pounds, and carried twelve pounds of wool. But in this line of breeding, with patience and skill, during the following fifty years, M. Gilbert could show rams at maturity of 250 to 300 pounds weight, and estimated to shear from eighteen to twenty-eight pounds, French weight of wool, at one clip. They could produce rams at eighteen months to weigh 225 pounds.

One secret of the unrivaled success of these sheep consisted in the fact that they were fed twice only each day. The ewes were not allowed to drop lambs until the former arrived at full maturity. Plenty of roots fed to the sheep gave good heart through the Winter months. All the food was first placed on the scales, and then in the ricks, before the flocks were allowed to enter the feeding yards. Everything thus laid before the sheep was taken up clean. The same methods were closely followed with the flocks at Rambouillett, where one branch of these Merinos was husbanded.

In my practice in this country I have not departed from their good examples. In France I learned not to overfeed sheep, to give the flock ample time to rest and to digest its food, not to stir the sheep too early in the morning, and to give them the second feed before three o'clock in the afternoon, with nothing further later on in the day. Public reports to the contrary notwithstanding, my visits to France were successful, and no breeder of fine-wooled Merino sheep in my day in Vermont paid out more money than I did, or secured greater compensation up to the time of my closing out that branch of my business in 1855. Tailer, Freeman & Co. are the owners of the last importation of sheep from France, and they also hold some fine animals of this same blood returned last season from California, where the great flock-masters are achieving grand success in the improvement of their flocks with the French-Spanish cross. The French Merinos are a quiet race and take on fat quite rapidly. All grades of sheep grow fatter and larger in California than in the New England States. In many sections of the former locality the feed is very nutritious and the climate is more even throughout the year than on our Atlantic slope.—SOLOMON W. JEWETT, in "*American Cultivator.*"

FRUIT IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

THE British Columbia *Colonist* furnishes the following, which should also apply in a measure to much of Idaho and Eastern Washington Territory: A tree overloaded with fruit can neither perfect the fruit nor ripen its wood properly, and in a severe climate is quite likely to succumb to a degree of cold which under proper treatment it could have resisted perfectly. It is safe to say that millions of trees are annually ruined in this country by overcrops. The grape is very sensitive in this respect. If overloaded, the fruit will not color or ripen, nor will the wood ripen. Experienced cultivators know that in the dryest times the soil kept well cultivated will show a certain degree of moisture two or three inches below the surface, and when not cultivated it will be as dry as powder several feet deep. The influence of culture in this respect is truly wonderful and especially when the subsoil plow has been employed. This greatly increases the power of the soil to draw moisture from below in a time of drought. The same effect has been observed in farm crops. When in California, we were told by fruit-growers that the first impression there was that no fruit could be grown without irrigation; but they had ascertained by experience that for trees irrigation was unnecessary. Thorough cultivation was sufficient and in the most flourishing plantations we visited the ground was kept so fine and loose that we sank into it over our shoes. We were surprised at the results.

While there are other portions of California where certain varieties of grapes do admirably, no region seems to have come into such high favor of late as that of middle Napa Valley. The soil and climate seem better adapted to vine culture than in the moister regions of Sonoma, while Los Angeles, which early came into prominence as a vine region, has not much more than held its own of late years in the production of commercial wines. Yolo and Fresno counties favor the raisin industry; but will never, probably, become important wine-making points, owing to the excessive heats of Summer thickening the juices of the grape berry and rendering them excessively saccharine. A moderate temperature and an even climate seem to be the prime requisites for a good wine country, and middle and upper Napa Valley present those conditions from May to October that seem most favorable to the growth and perfection of the wine grape. Within a radius of ten miles of St. Helena there are now flourishing not less than four hundred and thirty vineyards, of an area of five to two hundred acres severally. A large number of wine-cellars are also established in the district, making from twenty thousand to two hundred and forty thousand gallons of wine annually and giving employment to a large number of men during the crushing season.—*Napa Reporter.*

THE ANGORA GOAT.

IN his volume on the "Origin, Culture, and Products of the Angora Goat," Dr. John L. Hayes, president of the Tariff Commission and secretary of the National Association of Wool Manufacturers, furnishes the following information:

The Angora Goat (*Capra Angoriensis*), specifically different from the common goat (*Capra ægagrus*), is derived from Falconer's goat

(*Capra Falconeri*), inhabiting the mountains of Little Thibet, in Asia, and is probably of comparatively recent origin in Asia Minor, its present most important habitat. The Angora goat is completely acclimated in the United States and the race appears to have been actually improved in this country in favorable locations and under intelligent culture. It survives in all sections of this country where there is not an excess of moisture; but is most advantageously kept in localities where there is a range for open-air feeding and pasturage throughout the year and where there is no necessity for Winter stabulation. The notion insisted upon in Asia Minor, and formerly entertained here, of the necessity of a high altitude for the successful culture of the Angora appears to be negatived by experience in this country and elsewhere. Regular Summer and Winter food is an important factor for the production of the best Angora fleece, which in this country starts to grow the first of August and stops growing in January. An indispensable condition of success in the Angora husbandry in this country is a provision of acclimated stud flocks of thorough-bred bucks and ewes for regenerators, meaning, by thorough-breds, Angoras imported from Asia Minor of unquestioned selection and their progeny.

The most rapid and advantageous method of forming large flocks of Angoras is by crossing thorough-bred Angoras upon common goats, and the ewes of th resulting product, with the object of merging the common race in the superior. Good results are obtained at the fifth cross. It is indispensable that thorough-bred bucks should be invariably used for propagation. Millions of acres in this country, unsuitable for sheep husbandry, may be advantageously occupied by flocks of Angoras, which may be grown at half the cost of sheep in their most favorable locations, and with, at least, an equal return in the product of the flocks. There is now a complete assurance of a domestic market for all the fleece of the Angora, of good quality, that is likely to be grown in this country for many years. While extraordinary profits are not to be relied upon permanently in any branch of production open to competition, the Angora husbandry offers opportunities in favorable localities in this country equal, at least, to those in any other branch of stock-growing, provided sufficient duties upon the products of the Angora and mohair industries are preserved.

ROOT PRUNING.

The experiments were made on the apple and pear. A vigorous apple tree, eight or ten years old, which had scarcely made any fruit-buds, has done best when about half the roots were cut in one season and half three years later, by going half-way round on opposite sides in one year and finishing at the next pruning, working two feet underneath, to sever downward roots. It has always answered well, also, to cut from such trees all the larger and longer roots about two and a half feet from the stem, leaving the smaller and weaker ones longer, and going half-way round, as already stated. The operation was repeated three or four years later by extending the cut circle a foot or two further away from the tree. By this operation unproductive fruit trees became thickly studied with fruit-spurs and afterward bore profusely. This shortening of the roots has been continued in these experiments for twenty years, with much success, the circle of roots remaining greatly circumscribed. The best time for the work has been found to be in the latter part of August and beginning of September, when growth has nearly ceased and while the leaves are yet on the trees, causing greater increase of bloom-buds the following year, than when performed after the leaves had fallen.—*London Garden.*

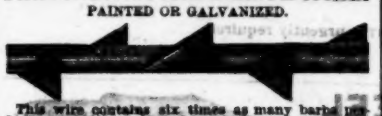
HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE FOR THE ILL EFFECTS OF TOBACCO.

DR. C. A. FERNALD, Boston, says: "I have used it in cases of impaired nerve function, with beneficial results, especially in cases where the system is affected by the toxic action of tobacco."

AGRICULTURAL.

AMERICAN BARB FENCE WIRE.

PAINTED OR GALVANIZED.



This wire contains six times as many barbs per foot as any other, and is the only fence that is sufficient against small or spirited large animals, will not slip through the staple, and is the only barb wire that is **galvanized after it is finished**, which adds greatly to its strength and durability. This wire is made on an entirely different principle from any other, is amply secured by letters patent, and no infringement upon any other patent-right.

AMERICAN FENCING CO. 234 West 10th St., N. Y.

FAIRBANKS' STANDARD SCALES.

FAIRBANKS & CO.,

311 Broadway, New York.

"THE GOLDEN NORTHWEST."

Now is the time to secure homes in

MINNESOTA, DAKOTA, AND MONTANA.

Emigrants intending to take up farms during the approaching Spring in the Great Northwest should not fail to inform themselves of the advantages offered by the

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD

for the settlement of that company's lands along its lines in Minnesota, Dakota, and Montana.

The Northern Pacific Railroad runs through a region which cannot be excelled in

HEALTHFULNESS OF CLIMATE,
FERTILITY OF SOIL, and
WEALTH OF NATURAL RESOURCES.

Nowhere else are so great inducements offered to COLONISTS and FARMERS,

MECHANICS, LABORERS, and MINERS,

LUMBERMEN, BUSINESS MEN, and TOURISTS.

CROPS are large and sure; **STOCK-RAISING** is a successful occupation; there are READY MARKETS, GOOD BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES, and FINE CHANCES for PAYING INVESTMENTS.

The greater part of Dakota and Montana offers a

NEW FIELD FOR SETTLEMENT.

The prosperous condition of existing settlements along the line of the Northern Pacific Railroad in Minnesota and Eastern Dakota is the best guaranty of the permanency of the agricultural interests of the entire region.

The Northern Pacific Railroad has now in market the Choice FERTILE and GRAZING LANDS which are offered at LOW PRICES and on easy terms of payment.

In MINNESOTA and DAKOTA there are **4,000,000** acres awaiting settlement.

In MONTANA there are **5,000,000** acres ready for cultivation.

THE NORTHERN PACIFIC COUNTRY has NO EQUAL.

For detailed information on all points apply at or address the

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY,

No. 305 Broadway.

STANDARD FERTILIZERS.

Pure Bone Superphosphate of Lime.

Ground Bone, Bone Meal, Bone Flour.

LISTER BROTHERS,

New York Office, 150 Front street.

Works, Newark, N. J.

Farmers and Dealers are invited to send for Circular.

NEW RICH BLOOD!

Parsons' Purgative Pills make New Rich Blood, and will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. Sent by mail for 5 letter stamps.

I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass., formerly Bangor, Me.

MANUFACTURERS OF

WEEKS' Patent Combination Beam

U. S. STANDARD SCALES,

No. 362 Washington Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

No Weights, to be Lost or Stolen.

Price of 3-ton, Platform 7x14 feet.....$55 00
" 4 " " 8x14 " 65 00

ACCURACY AND DURABILITY GUARANTEED.

WEEKS & RAY, Proprietors.

J. M. THORBURN & CO.,

15 JOHN STREET,

NEW YORK.

BEG TO ANNOUNCE THAT THEIR DESCRIPTIVE PRICED

CATALOGUE OF

BULBS

for Autumn planting is ready for mailing to applicants.

LILLY OF THE VALLEY PIPS

FOR FLORISTS A SPECIALTY.

BELLS.

THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE

MENEELY BELL FOUNDRY.

Established in 1826. Bells for all purposes. Warranted satisfactory and durable.

MENEELY & CO., West Troy, N. Y.

Clinton H. Meneely Bell Co.,

Successors to Meneely & Kimberly, BELL FOUNDERS, TROY, N. Y., manufacture a superior quality of Bells. Special attention given to Church Bells.

☞ Catalogues sent free to parties needing bells.

THE INDEPENDENT.

CLUBBING ARRANGEMENTS.

1882.

PERSONS desiring to order other periodicals will find it greatly to their advantage to send their subscriptions through this office. Any of the following publications will be supplied, *in connection with* THE INDEPENDENT, on receipt of the sum named *in addition* to the regular subscription price of THE INDEPENDENT—viz., $3.00 per annum.

These periodicals will be sent from the offices of the respective publishers, without premiums, *postage paid.*

We shall be pleased to supply, upon application, at favorable rates, other periodicals and publications than those mentioned below.

	Reg. Price	
American Agriculturist	$1 25	$1 50
Atlantic Monthly	3 50	4 00
Century Magazine (formerly Scrib ner's)	3 50	4 00
Frank Leslie's Illustrated Weekly	3 50	4 00
Harper's Magazine	3 50	4 00
" Weekly	3 50	4 00
" Bazar	3 50	4 00
" Young People (Weekly)	1 35	1 50
Lippincott's Magazine	2 60	3 00
Lippincott's Sunday Magazine	2 40	2 75
Littell's Living Age	7 50	8 00
National Sunday-school Teacher	1 10	1 25
St. Nicholas Magazine	2 70	3 00
Semi-weekly Tribune	2 50	3 00
Weekly Tribune	1 50	2 00

THE INDEPENDENT

has for sale the following unused fine Steel Engravings and the following Publications, which will be sent, postpaid, to any address upon receipt of the very low prices named.

ENGRAVINGS.

THE "FIRST READING OF THE EMANCIPATION PROCLAMATION," by Ritchie. Size o. Sheet, 26x36	$3 00
The same, in Artist's Proof, signed and attested by F. B. Carpenter, the Artist, and A. H. Ritchie, the Engraver	20 00
THE AUTHORS OF THE UNITED STATES. Size, 26x40	2 00
The same, in Artist's Proof, signed by A. H. Ritchie, the Engraver	15 00
EX PRESIDENT U. S. GRANT. Size, 16x20	1 00
EX-VICE-PRES. HENRY WILSON. Size, 16x20.	1 00
EX-VICE-PRESIDENT SCHUYLER COLFAX. Size, 16x20	1 00
EDWIN M. STANTON. Size, 16x20	1 00
CHARLES SUMNER. Size, 16x20	1 00

All of the above are printed on heavy white paper and will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of the money.

The "INNER LIFE OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN." By Frank B. Carpenter. Bound in Cloth. 360 pages. Price $1 00

The "PICTURE AND THE MEN." Bound in Cloth. 160 pages 0 50

Orders, with the cash enclosed, to be addressed to

THE INDEPENDENT,

251 Broadway, New York.

The Independent.

WE OFFER NO PREMIUMS.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

52 Numbers (postage free)		$3 00
26 " (6 mos.) (postage free)		1 50
13 " (3 mos.)	"	75
4 " (1 month)	"	25
2 " (2 weeks)	"	10
1 Number (1 week)		05
One subscription two years		5 00
One subscription with one NEW subscriber, in one remittance		5 00
One subscription with two NEW subscribers, in one remittance		7 00
One subscription three years		7 00
One subscription with three NEW subscribers, in one remittance		8 50
One subscription four years		8 50
One subscription with four NEW subscribers, in one remittance		10 00
One subscription five years		10 00

Any number over five at the same rate, invariably with one remittance.

Beginning January 1st, 1882, THE INDEPENDENT will be published on the cash principle—that is, papers expiring after January 1st, 1882, will be stopped at the expiration of time paid for.

Sample Copies Free upon Application.

☞ *Make all remittances payable to the order of* THE INDEPENDENT.

☞ Remittances must be made in Money Orders, Bank Checks, or Drafts, if possible. When neither of these can be procured, send the money in a REGISTERED LETTER. The present registration system is virtually an absolute protection against losses by mail, and all Postmasters are obliged to register letters whenever requested to do so.

No names entered on the subscription books without the money in advance.

SUBSCRIBERS are particularly requested to note the expiration of their subscriptions, which is always given on the yellow address label on the first page of the paper, and to renew two or three weeks previous to the expiration, so that no loss of numbers may occur.

THE RECEIPT of the paper is a sufficient receipt for the FIRST subscription. Receipts for money remitted to RENEW subscriptions are indicated by the change in the date of expiration on the little yellow ticket attached to the paper, which change is made either the first or second week after the money is received. But when a postage stamp is received the receipt will be sent by mail.

Messrs. SAMPSON LOW & CO., No. 188 Fleet Street, are Our Agents in London to receive subscriptions and advertisements.

Address THE INDEPENDENT,
P. O. Box 2787. New York City.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

PER AGATE LINE. EACH INSERTION.

(14 lines to the inch, 200 lines to the column.)

Ordinary Advertisements. Last Page of Business Notices

1 time	75c.	1 time	90c.
4 times (one month)	70c.	4 times (one month)	85c.
13 " (three months)	65c.	13 " (three months)	80c.
26 " (six ")	60c.	26 " (six ")	75c.
52 " (twelve ")	50c.	52 " (twelve ")	65c.

ILLUSTRATED ADVERTISEMENTS.

1 time	$1.
4 times (one month)	85c.
13 " (three months)	90c.
26 " (six ")	80c.
52 " (twelve ")	80c.

PUBLISHER'S NOTICES.....ONE DOLLAR PER AGATE LINE, EACH TIME.

FINANCIAL NOTICES.....TWO DOLLARS PER AGATE LINE.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.....FIFTY CENTS A LINE.

MARRIAGES AND DEATHS, not exceeding four lines, $1. Over that, Twenty-five Cents a Line.

Payments for advertising must be made in advance. Address all letters to

THE INDEPENDENT,
251 Broadway, New York City.

FILES FOR THE INDEPENDENT.

WE have had so many inquiries for Files or Binders for THE INDEPENDENT since the change to its present form that we have made arrangements with Koch, Sons & Co., patentees of the best Binder in use, to supply those who may desire them. Each File or Binder will conveniently hold twenty-six numbers—half a year. The cover has "THE INDEPENDENT" embossed on it in large gilt letters, making it quite ornamental and looking in every respect like a handsome volume. They will be delivered at our office on the receipt of one dollar each, or sent (postpaid) on the receipt of one dollar and twenty-five cents each. The usual price is $1 50. A cut of the File or Binder is given below:

Kemp's Manure Spreader,

PULVERIZER AND CART COMBINED.

The introduction of the Reaper and Mower. First introduced in 1851, and over 200,000 now in use by the best farmers in every state and every where telling its own story of the economy of labor and the better use of manure. It makes the roughest and severest labor of the farm the easiest and speediest. Handles all kind of manure found on the farm, from the coarsest to the finest, including lime, ashes, muck, marl, &c., in any condition, wet or dry; placing any amount desired per acre from twenty bushels upwards, broadcast or in drills, in one-tenth the time it can be done by hand. Covers every square inch of ground with finely pulverized manure, insuring rapid growth and large uniform crops; every particle of manure is at once utilized for plant food. Its quality of work cannot be approached by hand labor at ten times the cost.

Many farmers write: "It saves its cost every year." Another writes, when ordering some slight repairs: "We have just finished cutting over 200 tons actual weight of hay, 50 tons of which we give the Spreader credit for, in consequence of evenly spreading the manure used as top dressing."

The fields where the Spreader is used can be distinguished from others by the quality of crops. Farmers having become familiar with the Spreader claim they would sooner part with their mower or reaper than with the Spreader, and no implement has it become. It is a staunch and reliable implement, well made of best material, durable, not liable to breakage with fair use, and can be readily used as a handsome cart. For Illustrated Pamphlet, giving full particulars, send to the manufacturers,

KEMP & BURPEE MANUF'G CO., Syracuse, N. Y.

GORHAM SOLID SILVER

is of only one quality (925/1000 fine), absolutely guaranteed. Every piece is stamped and the goods can be purchased of dealers at the same prices asked for goods of inferior manufacture and often of debased quality. The stamp of the GORHAM COMPANY'S is as sure a guaranty of pure metal as is the Hall Mark of England.

STERLING

Gorham Solid Silver Spoons and Forks

are made only in the above quality, and whenever the above Trade-mark is exhibited perfect confidence can be felt that the quality of goods is as represented.

If dealers have not this make of goods in their stock, ask them to order from the Company for you. In this way you can obtain wares of unquestioned quality and of the latest designs.

GORHAM M'F'G COMPANY,
SILVERSMITHS,
No. 37 Union Square.
For Sale by Jewelers throughout the U. S.

REMINGTON

Breech-loading, Double-barreled

SHOT-GUNS.

Regular price....$40; our price....$25
" " .... 45; " " 27
" " .... 50; " " 30
Other grades proportionately.
Single-barreled, ditto.........$10.

ALFORD, WARD, DAVENPORT & CO.,
P.-O. Box 2002.] 77 Chambers St., N. Y.

STATEN ISLAND

FANCY DYEING ESTABLISHING.

Office, 5 and 7 John St., N. Y.

BRANCH OFFICES: 1199 B'dway, near 29th St., N.Y. 279 Fulton St., Brooklyn. 47 N. Eighth St., Philadelphia. 43 N. Charles St., Baltimore.

Dye, Clean, and *Refinish* Dress Goods and Garments. *Ladies' Dresses, Cloaks, Robes, etc.*, of *all fabrics* and of the most elaborate styles, cleaned or dyed successfully *without ripping*.

Gentlemen's Garments *cleaned or dyed whole*.

Curtains, Window-Shades, Table-Covers, Carpets, etc. cleaned or dyed.

Employing the best attainable skill and most improved appliances, and having systematized anew every department of our business, we can confidently promise the best results and unusually prompt return of goods.

Goods received and returned by express or by mail.

BARRETT, NEPHEWS & CO.,
Nos. 5 and 7 John St., N. Y.

1789. BACON PIANOS. 1882.

Francis Bacon's Piano Factory.

SUCCESSOR TO

BACON & RAVEN, BACON & KARR,
1473 and 1475 BROADWAY, near 42nd St., New York.

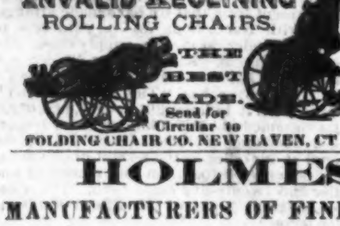
Reliable agencies desired in localities where none now exist. Catalogues by mail on application.

THE STANDARD SPOOL SILK.

COLUMBIA BICYCLES.

Thousands in daily use by doctors, lawyers, ministers, editors, merchants, etc., etc. Send 3-cent stamp for elegantly illustrated 36-page Catalogue to
THE POPE M'F'G CO.,
647 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

INVALID RECLINING ROLLING CHAIRS.



THE BEST MADE. Send for Circular to
FOLDING CHAIR CO. NEW HAVEN, CT

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT.

Mark this! upon the Condition of the stomach and its near allies, the liver and the bowels, depend physical health and clearness of intellect. If these organs are inactive or in a state of irritation, the toning, regulating, soothing influence of TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT is urgently required.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

ESTERBROOK STEEL PENS

ALL OF RELIABLE, STANDARD AND SUPERIOR QUALITY.

Popular Nos. 14, 048, 130, 333, 161.—For sale by all Stationers.

Works: Camden, N. J. THE ESTERBROOK STEEL PEN CO. 26 John St., New York.

THE PARKER SHOT GUN.

NEW MODEL. TOP ACTION.

PARKER BROTHERS,
Gun Makers, Meriden, Conn.

PAINT YOUR HOUSES WITH NATIONAL MIXED PAINT.

SEMPER PARATUS NATIONAL MIXED PAINT TRADE MARK

Mixed ready for immediate use and can be applied by any one. (Nathan Hart, State Treasurer Connecticut Agricultural Association, writes: "In all my experience of over 20 years, I find the *National Mixed Paint* the best. It covers better and outlasts the best lead-and-oil paints.") Sample Cards, showing handsome shades, and a rule for estimating the quantity of Paint desired for any surface, sent free, by addressing

NATIONAL MIXED PAINT CO.,
OFFICE 78½ BARCLAY ST., N. Y.

CLUB ORDERS.

For the past five years we have made a Specialty of

CLUB ORDERS.

From an experiment in 1877 this branch of our business has grown to be a decided success, we having sent out in 1881 over 10,000 different Club Orders, going to *nearly every State in the Union*. We carry the largest Stock of any Tea Store in Boston, import the most of our Premium Tea and Dinner Sets, and pay Cash for everything, and have abundant Capital to do with. We have a large list of Premiums for from $5 to $60 orders, including Silver-Plated Ware, Gold-Band Tea Sets, Dinner Sets, Majolica Ware, Japanese Goods, &c. fully described in our Price and Premium List. Send us Postal for one.

GREAT LONDON TEA COMPANY,
801 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

GENEVA AWARD.

Special and personal attention given to the preparation, proof, and trial of cases in the Court of Alabama Claims in Washington, D. C.

An extended experience in the former Court and unusual facilities for managing these causes enables me to render special services to claimants. Time for docketing cases expires January 14th, 1883. All cases not entered on or before that date will be thereafter totally barred and inadmissible.

The Court has jurisdiction of claims for vessels and cargoes destroyed by any Confederate Cruisers, the wages of officers and men, their personal effects, and for War Premiums paid from April, 1861, to November, 1865. Interest is allowed from the time of the loss or payment of premiums until March 31st, 1877, at 4 per cent. per annum.

Full information given on application to the undersigned.

J. F. MANNING,
Attorney and Counselor-at-Law.
131 Devonshire Street.............Boston.
69 Wall Street.............New York.
1424 New York Av..........Washington, D. C.

IMPORTED AND AMERICAN **TILES**

for Halls, Vestibules, Hearths, Mantel Facings, Jardinieres, Bath Rooms, Etc.
THOS. S. STRETTON, 47 Barclay St., N.Y.

RIDGE'S FOOD FOR INFANTS & INVALIDS

THE MOST RELIABLE FOOD IN THE WORLD FOR INFANTS AND CHILDREN

THE BEST DIET FOR INVALIDS AND OLD PEOPLE

FOUR SIZES

PAINT YOUR HOUSES

WITH

RUBBER PAINT.

Send for a Sample Card of their beautiful colors.

There is no Paint manufactured equal to it. It is smooth, glossy, durable, and economical. Any shade.

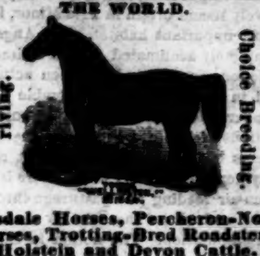
N. B.—As there are imitations now on the market, see that the above TRADE-MARK is on each package and thereby get the GENUINE RUBBER PAINT.

Factories at 535 West St., New York, and Cleveland, Chicago, and St. Louis.

BEATTY'S Organs, 27 stops, $90. Pianos, $297.50. Factory running day & night. Catalogue free. Address DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, N.J.

MOST EXTENSIVE PURE-BRED LIVE-STOCK ESTABLISHMENT IN THE WORLD.

New Importations Constantly Arriving.



Rare Individual Excellence and Choice Breeding.

Clydesdale Horses, Percheron-Norman Horses, Trotting-Bred Roadsters, Holstein and Devon Cattle.

Our Customers have the advantage of our many years' experience in breeding and importing, large collections, opportunity of comparing different breeds, low prices because of extent of business, and low rates of transportation. Catalogues free. Correspondence solicited.

POWELL BROTHERS,
Springboro, Crawford County, Penn.
Mention THE INDEPENDENT.

WHITE AND DECORATED

French China and English Porcelain
AT LOW PRICES.

Fine White French China Dinner Sets, 149 pieces	$30 00
Fine White French China Tea Sets, 44 pieces	7 50
Fine Gold-band French China Tea Sets, 44 pieces	8 50
Richly-Decorated Fr'h China Tea Sets, 44 pieces	12 00
Chamber Sets, 11 pieces, $4.25; white	3 25
White English Porcelain Dinner Sets, 100 pieces	14 00
Silver-plated Dinner Knives, per doz	3 00

ALSO ALL HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS.

Illustrated Catalogue and Price-List mailed free on application. Estimates furnished.

C. L. HADLEY, Cooper Institute, New York City.

Orders boxed and on Car or Steamer, free of charge. Sent C. O. D. or P.-O. Money Order.

THE WORLD'S STARCH POLISH.

The Only Perfect Starch Polish Known.

A teaspoonful to each pint of Starch, hot or cold, prevents all Sticking of the Iron, Blistering or Breaking when the articles are turned over, and gives a

Superb Ivory Finish.

It brightens all colored fabrics, and is most excellent for Laces. It is absolutely harmless, very economical, and saves one-third of the labor. It is now used in many of the leading Laundries and Hotels of the United States, and is also being ordered for Foreign Countries. We give one of our numerous testimonials:

"Peekskill, N.Y., Jan. 11, 1881.
Sam'l Pillsbury, Esq., Pres. Linen G. Co.
Dear Sir:....I think the Linen Glace fully responds to all you claim for it....Wishing you full success, I am, respectfully,
MRS. HENRY WARD BEECHER."

$100 REWARD for an instance where it fails to do what is claimed for it, if used as directed in either of the five languages upon each bottle,—being as simple as to make a cup of tea.

N.B.—Please ask your grocer for it.

It was awarded the only medal ever given any starch polish at the Mechanics Fair, Boston, 1881.

Price, 25 and 50 Cents.

Manufactured only by THE LINEN GLACE CO.
Office, 86 WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON, MASS.

THE

EMERSON & FISHER CO.,

Carriage Builders,
CINCINNATI.
Annual Capacity, 20,000 Carriages.

LeBOSQUET BROS.

STEAM HEATING APPARATUS.

Combining the Latest Improvements.

HEATING PRIVATE RESIDENCES A SPECIALTY. Send for Descriptive Pamphlet.

LeBOSQUET BROS., 75 Union St., Boston.

W. & B. DOUGLAS,

MIDDLETOWN, CONN.

Branch Warehouses: 87 John St., New York, and 197 Lake St., Chicago.

MANUFACTURERS OF PUMPS,

Hydraulic Rams, Garden Engines, Pump Chain and Fixtures, Iron Curbs, Yard Hydrants, Street Washers, etc.

WORKS FOUNDED IN 1832.

Highest medal awarded them by the Universal Exhibition at Paris, France, in 1867; Vienna, Austria, in 1873; and Centennial Exhibition, 1876.

THE NOON-DAY STOVE POLISH.

1st.—It is the *Blackest* Polish, combined with a *beautiful gloss*, in the world.

2d.—It is the only Polish which will make a *Jet Black* lustre on a *Red Lid*.

3d.—It is the only Polish which will give a beautiful black polish upon *Gray Iron*.

4th.—Its lustre remains *untarnished* after being *24 hours on a red hot stove*.

Manuf'd by E.M.BOYNTON, 80 Beekman St., N.Y.

CHEAP GUNS for THE PEOPLE.

GREAT WESTERN GUN WORKS, Pittsburgh, Pa.

ANYTHING. EVERYTHING.

PICTORIAL CATALOGUES FREE.
Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Ammunition, Seines, Nets, Fishing Tackle, Razors, &c. sent C. O. D. for examination.

Address GREAT WESTERN GUN WORKS,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

HOLMES, BOOTH & HAYDENS,

MANUFACTURERS OF FINEST QUALITY SILVER-PLATED SPOONS, FORKS, KNIVES, ETC.

"JAPANESE." PATENTED.

"JAPANESE." PATENTED.

49 Chambers St., New York. Factories, Waterbury, Conn. 18 Federal Street, Boston, Mass.